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Weymouth Gazette AND TRANSCRIPT.

WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, FEB. 1, 1907. VOL. XL. NO. 45. PRICE 5 CENTS

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WASHINGTON SQ. WEYMOUT
9 tf

NOTICE
To Owners of Dog

It is hereby ordered: That all d owned within the limits of the tow Weymouth be effectively muzzled or restrained from running at large fo period of two months, to March 1, a from the date of the passage of order.

All dogs found running at large d the SEVENTH DAY OF THIS MON without being so muzzled will be ke killed.

GORDON WILLIS
BRADFORD HAWES
GEORGE L. NEWTON
ROBERT MCINTOSH
EDWARD W. HUNT
41-44 Selectmen of Weymou

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
NORFOLK, SS. PROBATE CO

TO the heirs-at-law, next-of-kin, creditors and other persons interested in the estate of BENJAMIN F. CLAPP late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased, testate.

Whereas, a petition has been presented to Court to grant a letter of administration on the tate of said deceased, to Edwin Clapp of Wey Weymouth, or to some other suitable person.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate C to be held at Brookline, in said County of Norfolk the twenty-third day of January A.D. 1907, at o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give notice thereof by publishing this citation once each week, for three successive weeks in the We mouth Gazette, a newspaper published in We mouth, the last publication to be one day at le before said Court.

Witness, James H. Flint, Esquire, Judge of Court, this second day of January, in year one thousand nine hundred and seven.

41-43 JOHN D. COBB, Register.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.
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Old Colony Street Railway Co
DIVISION 1.
Time Schedule.
CARS LEAVE EAST WEYMOUTH.
Week Day Time.
For BRAINTREE DEPOT, 6.00, 6.25, 6.50, 7.30 A. M., then on the hour and 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M. Additional car Saturday 11.45 P. M. Returning, leave Braintree Depot 6.55, 7.15 A. M., then 5 and 35 minutes past each hour until 11.05 P. M. Saturday, 11.30 P. M.
For QUINCY, 6.00, 6.30, 6.45, 7.00 A. M., then on the hour and half hour until 11.30 P. M. Returning, leave Quincy, 5.30, 6.05, 6.25, 6.45 A. M., then 20 and 50 minutes past each hour until 11.20 P. M. 11.50 to Quincy Point on Wednesday and Saturday to East Weymouth.
For SOUTH WEYMOUTH, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 A. M., 12.00, 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Returning, leave South Weymouth, 7.05, 7.35, 8.05, 9.05, 9.35, 10.35, 11.35 A. M., 12.35, 1.35, 2.35, 3.05, 3.35, 4.05, 4.35, 5.35, 6.05, 6.35, 7.05, 8.05, 9.05, 10.05, 11.05 P. M.
For HINGHAM, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.10, 10.10, 11.10 A. M., 12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.00, 11.00 P. M. Returning, leave Hingham, 6.15, 7.15, 7.45, 8.30, 9.30, 10.35, 11.30 A. M., 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 8.30, 9.30, 10.15, 10.45 P. M.
Sunday Time.
For BRAINTREE DEPOT, 7.30, 8.00 A. M., then on the hour and 10 minutes past each hour until 10.30 P. M. Returning, leave Braintree Depot, 8.05, 8.35 A. M., then 5 and 35 minutes past each hour until 11.05 P. M.
For QUINCY, 7.30, 8.00 A. M., then on the hour and half hour until 11.30 P. M. Returning, leave Quincy, 7.20, 7.50, A. M., then 20 and 50 minutes past each hour until 11.30 P. M.
For SOUTH WEYMOUTH, 8.00, 9.00, 11.00 A. M., 12.00, 1.00, 2.00, 2.30, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Returning, leave South Weymouth, 8.35, 9.35, 10.35, 11.35, 12.35, 1.35, 2.35, 3.05, 3.35, 4.05, 4.35, 5.05, 6.05, 6.35, 7.05, 7.35, 8.05, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35, 11.05 P. M.
For HINGHAM, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10, 12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.00, 10.30 P. M. Returning, leave Hingham, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.15, 10.45 P. M.
FORT POINT.
Week Day Time.
Cars leave THOMAS' CORNER, North Weymouth for FORT POINT, 6.45, 7.45, 8.15, 11.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15 P. M. Returning, leave Fort Point, 7.00, 7.30, 8.30, 11.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30 P. M.
Sunday Time.
Cars leave THOMAS' CORNER, North Weymouth, for FORT POINT, 8.15 A. M., 1.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15 P. M. Returning, leave Fort Point, 8.30 A. M., 12.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30 P. M.
Subject to Change Without Notice.
THOMAS GAMMON, Div. Supt.
J. T. CONWAY, Supt.
Quincy, Mass., October 11th, 1906.

E. W. Grove
This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one d

Door Mats
AT JESSEMAN'S
January 26, 1907

FIRST NATIONAL BANK. South Weymouth, Mass.
Fogg Building, Columbian Square.
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DIRECTORS
ALLEN R. VINING, President.
EDWARD B. SKVIN, Vice-President.
J. H. STETSON, Cashier.
JOSEPH DYER. EDWARD R. HASTINGS.
CHARLES H. PRATT. GORDON WILLIS.
Banking Hours: 9 to 12 A. M., 2 to 4 P. M. Saturdays, 9 to 12 A. M.

THE EAST WEYMOUTH
Savings Bank.
President, - N. D. CANTERBURY.
Vice-Presidents, { Joseph A. Cushing. T. H. Emerson.
Clerk and Treasurer, John A. Raymond
BOARD OF INVESTMENTS:
N. D. CANTERBURY. EDMUND G. BATES
JOSEPH A. CUSHING. JOHN W. BATES.
T. H. EMERSON. C. B. CUSHING.
Dividends payable on the 10th of April and October.
Deposits placed on interest on the 12th of Jan., April, July and Oct.
BANK HOURS DAILY.
From 9 to 12 A. M., and 2 to 5 P. M., excepting Saturdays from June 1 to Oct. 1, when the hours will be from 9 A. M. to 12 M. only.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH
SAVINGS BANK
President, - JOSEPH DYER
Vice-Presidents, { ELLIS J. PITCHER, ALMON R. RAYMOND.
Clerk and Treasurer, GEORGE E. REED.
Board of Investment:
JOSEPH DYER, ELLIS J. PITCHER,
R. W. HUNT, GORDON WILLIS,
ALMON R. RAYMOND, THERON L. TIRRELL
GEORGE L. BARNES.
BANK HOURS:
9 to 12 A. M.; 2 to 4 P. M. Also Mondays, 7 to 8 P. M. Saturdays, 9 to 12 A. M.
Deposits go on interest second Wednesday of January, April, July and October.
Dividends payable on and after the second Wednesday of January and July.

WEYMOUTH
SAVINGS BANK
CHARLES P. HUNT, President.
CHARLES T. CRANE, Clerk and Treasurer.
VICE PRESIDENTS:
Charles A. Hayward. Francis H. Cowing.
Edward W. Hunt. Wendell B. Clapp.
BOARD OF INVESTMENTS:
CHARLES P. HUNT GEORGE H. BICKNELL.
FRANCIS H. COWING, CHARLES A. HAYWARD
HENRY A. NASH.
Bank Hours.—9 to 12 A. M., 1.30 to 5 P. M., 6.30 to 8 Monday evenings, and 9 to 12 A. M. Saturdays.
Deposits placed on interest on the first Monday January, April, July and October

MEETINGS OF THE
Selectmen & Overseers of the Poor
The Selectmen and Overseers of the Poor of Weymouth will be in session at the
Savings Bank Building, East Weymouth, Every Monday.
during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock P. M.
GORDON WILLIS, Chairman.
P.O. Address, South Weymouth.
BRADFORD HAWES, Clerk.
P. O. Address, East Weymouth.
EDWARD W. HUNT. Board of Selectmen of Weymouth.
ROBERT MCINTOSH.
GEORGE L. NEWTON.
Weym outh, March 14, 190 .

John A. Holbrook
93 Bay View St., No. Weymouth.
Real Estate and Mortgages.
Shore lots For Sale and cottages to let at
BAY VIEW
Care of Shore property Solicited.
7 tf

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
NORFOLK, SS. PROBATE COURT.
To the heirs-at-law, next-of-kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of MARY E TRACY
late of Weymouth in said County, deceased.
Whereas a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate, by John B. Whelan, of Weymouth, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond.
You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Quincy, in said County of Norfolk on the thirteenth day of February, A.D. 1907, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.
And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette a newspaper published in Weymouth the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, postpaid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.
Witness, JAMES H. FLINT, Esquire Judge of said Court this sixteenth day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and seven.
41-43 JOHN D. COBB, Register.

Dr. Lucy W. Tuck.
SPECIALTY:
Chronic Diseases and a Thorough Medical Electrician.
"Catarring" a sure cure for Catarrh
OFFICE, 2 Par Square, BOSTON
Every day except Thursday. Take Elevator.

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DENTISTS
Jackson Sq., E. Weymouth Office Hours
OVER TIRRELL'S STORE 8 to 12 a.m.; 2 to 6 & 7 to 8 p.m.
41-51 Monday, Wednesday, Saturday

Hair Pins, Hair Nets in all Shades, Hair Goods and Toilet Articles.
Miss Elizabeth Capelis,
LADIES' HAIR DRESSING PARLORS
Shampooing, Singeing, Marcel Wave, Scalp and Facial Massage, Manicuring and Chiropody.
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OVER DELANO'S MUSIC STORE. 41-52

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3 Union Street, South Weymouth
Telephone, { 129-3 132-2
Residence, 44 Front Street 51 tf

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The JOHN FORD CO.
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FUNERAL DIRECTORS & UNDERTAKERS
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WEYMOUTH, MASS.
PICTURE FRAMES MADE TO ORDER
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16 tf

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EAST BRAINTREE
Now is the time to buy at a reasonable price.
It must be sold.
Call and I will give Plans and Prices on same.
Two minutes walk from my office.
RUSSELL B. WORSTER,
Real Estate and Insurance Agent.
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HAYWARD BROTHERS
Carpentres and Builders : : :
QUINCY AVENUE,
East Braintree.
P.O. Address, Weymouth.

TOWN CLERK'S OFFICE
AT
East Weymouth Savings Bank.
OFFICE HOURS, 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m.
At all other hours at Residence on Hillcrest Road, opp. Catholic Church.
JOHN A. RAYMOND, Town Clerk

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40-52 Tel. 73-5. EAST WEYMOUTH

"King Oak Uplands"
House Lots for Sale, land high and dry a few steps to Middle Street, near High School, choice, select, with restrictions, 3 lots sold already a cozy retreat.
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No. Weymouth
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NOW'S THE TIME
the hour glass shows that time belonging to 1906 is no more. We ring out the old and ring in the new. Come now in the golden light of the morn of 1907 and let us take for you a
NEW YEAR'S Photograph
We'll make it as brilliant as the rising sun. Each photograph can't be beat. Bring Johnny with you. He wants some taken, too.
PICTURE FRAMING TO ORDER.
729 Broad St., E. Weymouth

TOO MUCH CARE!
Is what induces us to consolidate our stock in one Store. Therefore we shall
On or About Feb. 1st
REMOVE OUR ENTIRE STOCK
From Quincy to Our Braintree Store
We have some remnants of Suitings, Ginghams, Flannelettes, Hamburgs, Laces, Ribbons, etc. at about half price.
Don't Fail to Look This Stock Over. This Opportunity Does Not Occur Often.
Double Legal Stamps Tuesday. Specials in Kitchen Furnishings.
NEW SOUVENIR POST CARDS OF BRAINTREE.
F. A. SOUTHER & CO.,
P.O. Block, Braintree, Mass.
32-44

Attention!
Now is your Opportunity to brighten up the home for 1907.
Furniture!
Stock-Clearance Reduction Sale!
25c Discount on Every $1.00
Special Terms
15 per ct. 30 dys. 10 per ct. 60 dys.
All Goods Marked in Plain Figures
W. G. Shaw
FURNITURE CARPETS RANGES
CITY SQUARE Quincy Mass.

Lacc-COAL-Lacc
EST QUALITY OF ALL KINDS. ALL-RAIL ANTHRACITE IS SUPERIOR
CHARLES T. LEAVITT, Successor to H. M. CURTISS COAL CO
Yard Wharf St., EAST WEYMOUTH. Tel. 21-2.

Subscribe for the Gazette.

GATHERED UP.

No favoring wind comes to him who will not pull on his oars.

The religion that cannot mix with business has no business to meddle with anything.

You can not tune up your life to the divine unless you will at sometime shut out the din of daily business.

It is said the pen is mightier than the sword. Neither is of much value without the holder.

Real Facts.

These are the real facts about the standing of the noblest work of God—man. He is first known as the son of his mother then the husband of his wife and ends by being known as the father of his children.

All Escaped but Him.

Mrs. Hastymatca—I had a dozen proposals before yours, all from smarter men than you too. Mr. Hastymatch—They must have been. How did they manage to crawl out of it?

Good Manners.

Some people have an idea that good manners are merely a matter of being painfully uppish and uncomfortably polite. It's nothing of the sort. It is just living decently and accumulating a little self-respect.

Pa Did It.

Philadelphia Press—"Now, dear," said the hero of the elopement as they boarded the train, "we are safe from pursuit." "And also," said the young girl radiantly, "safe from starvation. Here's a check pa made out to your order."

A Name for his Yacht.

John Stetson, who was famous in his day as an unlettered theatrical manager, was having a yacht built. A friend, meeting him on the street, asked him what he was going to name the boat.

"I haven't decided yet," replied John, "but it will be some name commencing with S, probably Psyche or Cinch."

Walking a Lost Art.

All classes, nowadays, ride where they would have walked a few years ago, and it can hardly be said that they are better for it. We are athletic in our way, but when all is said and done, nothing keeps men and women alike in better condition than to walk briskly and regularly in the open air, yet every year finds us less and less inclined to do so, or rather, with more temptations not to do so.

Both Alike.

The wife in the middle of the night was awakened by the loud snores of her husband. She endured the horrible racket as long as she could. Then pinching the man sharply, she said:

"Herbert, you'd make less noise if you kept your mouth shut."

Herbert, sleepy and surly, muttered: "So would you."

Encourage Others.

"A nod of approval or a hearty shake of the hand—those little human things that in some mysterious way make the pilot wheel of life spin more easily, and give the hands of our souls a firmer grip on the spokes. We may scoff at them in our moments of arrogant independence, but they do not come often enough in the lives of most of us, to ever lose their first novelty of power."—From "The Balance of Power."

The Clever Street Arab.

Competition is sharpening the wits of the street arab. The other evening a lad of fifteen or sixteen stopped a passerby with the unfamiliar question, "Have you a match, please?" The passerby was hurrying for a train, and so replied in the negative, though he carried a boxful. "Then buy some!" said the boy, with a triumphant grin, holding out a handful of penny boxes. The ruse succeeded, as no doubt it had done before, and he went away with twinkling eyes.

What They do not Need.

A farmer at Endicott, Virginia, reports a chicken with four legs and four wings but only one neck and head. Usually all sorts of freaks, including the "boy prodigy," die young, but this Virginia chicken has lived and prospered for fifteen years. The only thing suggested by the story seems to be that a chicken can't fly any better with four wings than with two and can't walk so well with four legs as with two. Obviously, therefore, human beings should be content with what they have and not complain because they have not things which they really do not need.

A Sorry Prospect for the Future.

Dupre had been rather a naughty boy on the street car and after they reached home his mother corrected him in the good old-fashined way, though not anything like so severely as he imagined.

"Now, Dupre," she said, "I hope you will remember what happens when boys do not obey their mothers, and next time we are on the cars that you will sit quietly as mother tells you."

"Yes, m-m-mother," he sobbed. "I w-will if I am e-e-ever able to s-s-sit down anywhere a-a-again."—W. L. Agnew in Woman's Home Companion for February

Willing to Chance it.

It is reported of the Earl of Mansfield that he once dismissed a servant, but wrote for him a "character", as follows: "The bearer, John —, has served me for three years in the capacity of coachman. He is an able driver and a very sober man. I discharged him because he cheated me." A day or two later the man returned to thank his old master for the help he had afforded him in getting him a new birth. How had the testimonial helped him? The man explained that his new master had observed that ability to drive and society were the qualities he required in a coachman. As for the cheating, his employer had said, "I'm a Yorkshireman, and I'll be hanged if you cheat me."

Essay on Ducks.

A schoolboy assigned to prepare an essay on "Ducks" wrote: "The duck is a low, heavy-set bird composed mostly of meat and feathers. He is a mighty poor singer, having a hoarse voice, caused by getting too many frogs in his neck. He likes the water and carries a toy balloon in his stomach to keep from sinking. The duck has only two legs, and they are set so far back on his running gears by nature that they came pretty near missing his body. Some ducks, when they get big, have curls on their tails and are called drakes. Drakes don't have to set or hatch but just loaf, go swimming and eat. If I was to be a duck I'd rather be a drake every time."

Shoe Industry.

The preparations for the fall season indicate that there will be no radical changes in styles; a few new lasts, and new designs in the finish of a shoe will be found, as usual; but in general the good points of the present styles, which have proved their popularity, will be retained. Patent leather will be the leading material, and as the manufacture of this kind of stock has been improved to an advanced stage, it may be expected to be the leading leather for an indefinite time. The gunmetal and other dull surfaced leathers have proved strong favorites and they will be used extensively. Tan leather is always more or less of a commercial shuttle-cock and its popularity ebbs and flows. What shoes are made of tan leathers will be generally of high grade and expensive. The low-cut shoe will be offered for fall wear next season as much, if not more, than during last fall. A tendency toward developing a square toe is noticed in some places, manufacturers beginning to work away from the pointed paterns. Prices will range between $3.50 and $5.00.

New England shoe shops that produce canvas goods are turning them out in large quantities for the coming spring and summer trade. The late summer of 1906 when September and October were as seasonable for canvas shoes as were June and July helped dealers to clean out their stocks of such goods, and the length of the season gave the wearers of canvas shoes an opportunity to wear them out, even to the extent of more than one pair, so it is argued that in spite of the adverse ideas of some, the spring season will find white canvas oxfords in as active demand as they were a year ago, and if the season begins early a brisk and profitable trade will follow.

There will be a noticeable increase in the use of cravenetted canvas in the making of summer shoes this year, for the experimental stage has been passed successfully to the minds of those interested in the development of a more durable cloth shoe. The cravenetted canvas shoe is claimed to be more water-proof and less inclined to soil than the untreated fabric. Another shoe which is expected to find friends is the khaki canvas shoe, made of the same material as is used for the uniforms of the army and militia, a fabric which has proved its value under the trying tests of military service.

It has been suggested that the time is now ripe for a restoration to favor of the serge and lasting congress shoes for men which years ago were so popular and comfortable. For a long time they have been lost to sight, but the former wearers of them testify to their many advantages.—Boston Transcript.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

To the Honorable, the Justices of the Superior Court next to be holden at Dedham within and for the County of Norfolk:

Respectfully libels and represents Mary E. Stephenson of Weymouth in said County, that she was lawfully married to Charles E. Stephenson of Baltimore, in the State of Maryland, at said Baltimore, on the twenty-first day of March, A.D. 1900, and thereafterwards your libellant and the said Charles E. Stephenson lived together as husband and wife, to wit, at said Baltimore, at Washington, in the District of Columbia, and lastly at said Weymouth, in this Commonwealth.

That your libellant has always been faithful to her marriage vows and obligations, but the said Charles E. Stephenson being wholly regardless of the same, at Weymouth aforesaid, on or about the first day of October, A.D. 1905, and at divers other dates and times, was guilty of extreme cruelty towards your libellant; and that the said Charles E. Stephenson, being of sufficient ability so to do, grossly, wantonly and cruelly refuses and neglects to provide suitable maintenance and support for your libellant.

Wherefore the said libellant prays that a divorce from the bonds of matrimony may be decreed between your libellant and the said Charles E. Stephenson. And your libellant represents that there has been born of said marriage three children, to wit, Thelma C. Stephenson, born September eleventh, A.D. 1901, C. Edgar Stephenson, born August tenth, A.D. 1902, and Myrtle I. Stephenson, born February fifteenth, A.D. 1904, and prays that the care and custody of said minor children be decreed to your libellant.

Dated this seventeenth day of December, A.D. 1906.

MARY E. STEPHENSON.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts
NORFOLK, ss. SUPERIOR COURT

On the foregoing Libel, it is ordered that the *Libellant* give notice to the said Charles E. Stephenson, the *Libeller*, to appear before the Justices of this Court, to be holden at Dedham, within and for said County, on the first Monday of March next, by causing an attested copy of said Libel, and of this order thereon, to be published once in a week for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper printed at Weymouth in the County of Norfolk, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before the said first Monday of March next, and further, by sending through the mail, as soon as may be, by a registered letter addressed to the last known residence of the said Charles E. Stephenson an attested copy of said Libel and of this order thereon that the said Charles E. Stephenson may then and there show cause why the prayer of said Libel should not be granted.

By the Court, January 9, A.D. 1907.
LOUIS A. COOK, *Clerk.*

A true copy of said libel and of the order thereon.
Attest:
LOUIS A. COOK, *Clerk.*
42-45

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS
Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.
Safe. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for Chi-ches-ter S-ni-rom Pen-ny-roy-al Pills in red and gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. Buy of your Druggist or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists.
CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO.
1100 Madison Square, PHILA., PA.
Mention this paper.

A DUEL IN THE OLDEN TIME

[Original.]

"What's that you say—Mlle. Houtefort is more beautiful than Mlle. de Lafayette?"

"I maintain that Mlle. de Houtefort is far more beautiful than Mlle. de Lafayette."

"Very well. There!" And the first speaker drew his glove gently across the face of the second.

"Gentlemen," said a youth standing by, "I wish to be one of the seconds in this meeting."

"Bah—a stripling like you!"

"You know of the cardinal's edict and remember the execution of the Count de Bouteville and his second for fighting a duel. Well, if you don't accept my services I will inform on you, and you will go to the Bastille instead of to the dueling ground."

"Put him on the list."

This was preliminary to one of thousands of duels so prevalent in France in the early part of the seventeenth century. Indeed, they were so prevalent, so fatal, that Cardinal Richelieu, virtual ruler, fearing all the gentlemen in the kingdom would be killed, promulgated an edict against dueling and when it was broken by De Bouteville of the famous family of Montmorenci made an example of him at the block. Neither of the speakers, two officers of the army, cared anything for the beauty of the two young women mentioned, the one the deposed, the other the incoming, favorite of the king. They simply wished a pretext.

The youth was a cadet, Gaston Renadot, who had just entered the army and was affected by the dueling craze. He went straight to his sweetheart, Mlle. Leonora de Ruell, a girl of seventeen, and told with great delight and pride that he was to be second at a duel, which at the time meant that in all probability he would fight the same as his principal and, fighting, would either kill or be killed by his adversary.

Now, Mlle. de Ruell was at an age, seventeen, when love is liable to absorb a girl's very existence. It was so with her. To lose her lover she dreaded far more than losing her life. She paled at his announcement, but, recovering herself, pretended to rejoice with him. The thought of his retiring from the affair did not once occur to her, for she knew that he had far better die than suffer the odium such a course would involve. Besides, she knew it would be impossible to persuade him to desist.

"When does the meeting occur?" she asked.

"Tonight at 1 o'clock. We fight by the light of torches in the wood near the bridge two miles up the Seine. The cardinal has spoiled open meetings."

"Very well; let us have a parting cup together."

She went for wine and, returning, urged her lover to drink. One bottle after another was brought on until the clock struck 11; then Renadot embraced the girl and staggered away. At the door he was seized by two servants belonging to the house, bound and gagged and carried to an upper room.

At 1 o'clock the two principals to the duel and their seconds were on the ground except Gaston Renadot. They stood waiting in the glare of torches held by attendants. Presently a coach was driven up, and Renadot, masked, stepped out.

"Pardon my delay, gentlemen," he said. "I have met with a detention. My sweetheart strove to keep me."

"Why are you masked?"

"To enable you all to say you did not see me here. The lady has gone to the cardinal to procure my temporary arrest. I would advise beginning at once, or we may suffer an interruption."

The advice was heeded, and the principals fell to with rapiers. It was not long before two of the seconds entered the fray, then two others and at last the third pair. One of the principals and two of the seconds were killed. The rest were severely or slightly wounded. Renadot among the latter. As soon as the affair had ended he entered his carriage and was driven away to the house of the De Ruells. Reaching it, he entered and climbed to the room where he had been taken by the servants. Entering, there were two Renadots. He who entered threw away his mask and stood before the other as Mlle. de Ruell.

"Is it you who have disgraced me? Here, run your sword through my heart."

"I have not disgraced you. You know how my father has taught me to fence. Well, I went to the dueling ground as you, only I wore my brother's clothes. They asked why I was masked, and I told them a pretty story of your sweetheart having reported your intention at the Palais Cardinal. We seconds were soon engaged. I against an awkward fellow whom I disarmed and gave him his life. All Paris will be talking tomorrow of your magnanimity."

"I shall tell all Paris how I have been treated," mourned the boy.

"And get laughed at for your pains." The young man thought intently for a few moments and then asked:

"And no one suspects that you instead of I fought?"

"No, and no one will know it unless you tell."

His face wore a curious expression as he stepped forward and embraced her. ANNIE STONE SYKES.

Sorrows of a Humorist.

"This thing of being a humorist is about the saddest thing I know," sighed Simeon Ford. "An ordinary person can have his moods and humors as he pleases, but I must always be on the job. I am constantly being invited out, not because I'm liked for myself alone or because of my manly beauty, but because I am expected to entertain the assemblage. The rest of the company may be as dull as dishwater, but if I do not shake up the gathering with a few jokes the hostess glares at me and really feels resentful. I may be sunk in the slough of despond, but just as soon as I take my seat all lean forward and eye me expectantly. My son, never get a reputation for being funny. It is the most mournful thing on earth."—New York Press.

NATURE PROVIDES FOR SICK WOMEN

LYDIA E. PINKHAM
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In the good old-fashioned days of our grandmothers few drugs were used in medicines and Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., in her study of roots and herbs and their power over disease discovered and gave to the women of the world a remedy for their peculiar ills more potent and efficacious than any combination of drugs.
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound
is an honest, tried and true remedy of unquestionable therapeutic value.
During its record of more than thirty years, its long list of actual cures of those serious ills peculiar to women, entitles Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to the respect and confidence of every fair minded person and every thinking woman.
When women are troubled with irregular or painful functions, weakness, displacements, ulceration or inflammation, backache, flatulency, general debility, indigestion or nervous prostration, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.
No other remedy in the country has such a record of cures of female ills, and thousands of women residing in every part of the United States bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable compound and what it has done for them.
Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. For twenty-five years she has been advising sick women free of charge. She is the daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham and as her assistant for years before her decease advised under her immediate direction. Address, Lynn, Mass.

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WEYMOUTH GAZETTE.
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ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE AT WEYMOUTH MASS., AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

FRIDAY, FEB. 1, 1907.

CONGRATULATIONS.

Congratulations to the people of Quincy that they have an up-to-date hospital which is free from debt, and has a substantial surplus; also a large and increasing endowment, and other funds. The indications are that the institution will soon be self supporting. The large increase in receipts from patients and the growth of the endowment fund are encouraging. With no debt nothing will be needed for interest. The trustees have managed wisely and well.—Quincy Patriot.

We certainly congratulate our neighbor and the enterprising people who have produced such happy results, and while it may be a long time before we can say as much for the hospital of Weymouth, we are really encouraged at the result of the first year's work for it.

The Weymouth Historical Society.

The annual meeting of the Weymouth Historical society was held at the Fogg library on Wednesday, the thirtieth inst. Hon. Louis A. Cook read a valuable genealogical paper upon his paternal ancestor, "Walter Cook of Weymouth and Mendon." It is to be hoped that this paper will, at no distant day, be put into print.

The officers of the society elected for the ensuing year are: President, John J. Loud; vice-president, Quincy L. Reed; recording and corresponding secretary, Rev. William Hyde; treasurer, Francis H. Cowing; librarian, Ruth N. Tower; executive committee, the above and Geo. W. Chamberlain; committee of nominations, Howard H. Joy, H. B. Reed, Walter L. Bates; library committee, John J. Loud, Rev. William Hyde, Mrs. E. D. Ramsay, Ruth N. Tower; committee on order of business, William H. Reed, George W. Chamberlain, Mrs. E. D. Ramsay, John H. Gutterson.

K. of C. Anniversary.

The third anniversary of the Weymouth Council, K. of C. was held Wednesday night in Odd Fellows opera house. A reception was held, the committee being, Peter F. Hughes, Thomas Lynch, Joseph Kelley, Frederick A. Quinn, James Knox, and Thomas White. A feature of the affair was the fine banquet. Following this, a programme was carried out. It consisted of an address of welcome by Pres. John V. Powers, toasts by S. A. Quinn, address by District Deputy D. M. O'Brien Alfred Donavan, and Rev. Fr. John A Butler, a violin solo by Miss Alice Gorman, readings by Miss Nellie Reid, and vocal music by Miss Lottie Packard. The remainder of the evening was enjoyed in dancing numbers, with music by DesLauries' orchestra. The affair was in charge of the officers of the council.

For Tax Collector.

The subscriber having been importuned by prominent citizens from different parts of the town to become a candidate for the office of collector of taxes for the town of Weymouth, has decided to enter the race and will take the necessary steps to have his name appear on the official ballot.

Should I be elected, I apprehend no difficulty in furnishing the required bond or in faithfully performing the duties of the office.

JOHN A HOLBROOK,
North Weymouth.

I SHALL NOT PASS THIS WAY AGAIN.

"I shall not pass this way again."—William Penn.

Right words and shrewd, good William Penn,
I shall not pass this way again.
My long way and the winding track
Which I pursue will bend not back.

Mayhap it stretches very far,
Mayhap it winds from star to star;
Mayhap through worlds as yet unformed
Its never-ending journey runs,
Through worlds that now are whirling wraths
Of formless mists between the suns,
I go—beyond my widest ken—
But shall not pass this way again.

So, as I go and cannot stay
And never more shall pass this way,
I hope to sow the way with deeds
Whose seed shall bloom like May-time meads,
And floor my onward path with words
That thrill the day like singing birds;
That other travelers following on
May find their path a pleasant way,
A trail of music and of bloom.

* * *

Strew gladness on the paths of men—
You will not pass this way again.

—Sam Walter Foss in Good Cheer.

Dean's Rheumatic Pills absolutely cure Rheumatism & Neuralgia. Entirely vegetable. Safe

A STRENUOUS LIFE ENDS.

Silas C. Dizer Yields to a Severe Attack of Pneumonia.

After but a few days of a hard struggle with a severe and acute attack of pneumonia, which no skill or care could seem to relieve, Silas C. Dizer passed away at his home in Hingham last Saturday morning, and Weymouth loses another of its sons and most active business men.

Mr. Dizer was a son of Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Dizer of East Weymouth and inherited a most active disposition from both father and mother. He was born in East Weymouth nearly 57 years ago and his entire life was characterized with activity. He passed through all the grades of Weymouth schools, graduating from the High, and could always be counted on as doing his part, either in school work or the active pastimes and social functions of the boys and girls.

Upon graduating from school, deceased immediately applied himself to business and found a field for his stirring disposition in the well established business of his father, and for nearly forty years he was well known to the shoe and leather trade of the country.

Though devoting himself closely to business, Mr. Dizer found time to be extremely useful in religious and charitable institutions. He took a deep interest in the work of Booker Washington, was a trustee of the Tuskeegee Institute and donor of the Dizer fund to aid in its finances. The Boston Y. M. C. A. had in him a good supporter and for many years he was a director in it as well as in the Boston City Mission association of which Rev. Dr. Waldron is the manager.

Funeral services were held at his late home in Hingham last Tuesday and were largely attended, not only by nearby friends and relatives, but by business associates from Boston and other places, and a profusion of choice floral tributes came as testimonials of those who knew him best. The services at the house were conducted by Rev. Dr. Gordon of the Old South church, Boston, with which deceased was connected, and the interment was at the Old North cemetery where brief services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Robinson of the Congregational church, Hingham. The friends who bore the remains to their final resting place were Preston W. Lewis, E. E. Orr, Cisco W. Hart and George A. Lincoln.

Mr. Dizer married Katherine Lyman Hill of Northampton who has been a co-worker of his in home, society and charitable enterprises and who now survives him.

Owen L. Greelish.

Mr. Owen L. Greelish, for many years a prominent citizen of this place, died at the Brockton hospital last Saturday. His wife, who was Maria Kilfoy, died two years ago. He is survived by one daughter, Mrs. Annie Buckley of this town, and a son, Charles Greelish, of South Braintree.

The remains were brought to the residence of his daughter and the funeral was held Tuesday morning from the church of the Immaculate Conception. Rev. Fr. Allison celebrated Mass, and the interment was at St. Francis Xavier cemetery, the remains being escorted to their last resting place by Reynolds Post 58, G. A. R., and Division No. 6, A. O. H. Here Commander Waldo Turner conducted the services of the G. A. R., assisted by Rev. Frank B. Cressey, chaplain. Three volleys were fired over the grave by the color guard, and taps were sounded by Bugler Frank Sherman. Timothy F. White, John J. Downs, John F. Rafferty and William H. Trask were the pall bearers.

Deceased was born in Ireland and came to this country in 1856, and had resided in this town the greater part of the time since.

He served in the Civil war in the 11th Massachusetts Infantry and 4th Heavy Artillery. He was a member of Reynolds Post G. A. R., and was a charter member and past president and for many years recording secretary of Division No. 6, A. O. H. He was also for a number of years a member of Hook and Ladder Co. No. 3.

Capt. John T. Jackson Dead.

Captain John T. Jackson died Sunday after a long illness. He was born in Boston 83 years ago. When a young man he followed the sea, having made several trips around the world, and later was associated with his father in the lumber business here.

Deceased was never married. His genial disposition made him many friends and he was a great favorite.

The funeral took place Tuesday noon from the First Baptist church and was attended by many friends of the deceased. The service was conducted by the pastor of the church, Rev. F. B. Cressey, assisted by Rev. Emery L. Bradford, pastor of the East Weymouth Congregational church. Mrs. Eva Baker sang "There will be Sunshine" and "Promise Land." The remains were taken to Forest Hills cemetery and interred in the family lot.

Do as you are Advised.

Go at once and buy a NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE, for general work, they have no equal. For sale by dealers everywhere.

The Stomach Rebels

at poorly baked bread and refuses to assimilate any of it. And when the bread is made from inferior materials in the first place, it is a crime to force it upon your stomach. A little thought given to the subject will convince you of the truth of this statement.

BEST'S CELEBRATED
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represents years and years of study and painstaking work on the part of those who have made bread all their lives. It is scientifically prepared under ideal hygienic conditions and from only the highest grade materials. Give it a trial, you will be delighted with it.

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Lighter, sweeter, more palatable and wholesome.

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THE "OCMULGEE" FLOATS.

The Fore River Shipbuilding Company Launch the Last of the Quartet.

We have had occasion three times before to speak of the beautiful fleet of four steamers which the Fore River Shipbuilding Co. contracted to build for the Brunswick Steamship Co. to ply between New York and Southern Ports.

The first of this fleet, the Brunswick, which was launched August 21, 1906, is in commission and making regular trips to and from New York.

While there is a sameness to launchings, especially in craft of the same class and at the same yard, a launching is always a matter of interest and each and every one has some features different from those which have gone before. In this particular instance which occurred on Tuesday, the 29th, there had been no arrangement made for a display, and the event may be said to have been a quiet family one. To Miss A. M. Hill of New York was given the honor of naming the ship and she was accompanied on the launching platform by Admiral Bowles, officials of the company from New York and Boston, and a few other invited guests.

As the last prop which held the ship to the ways was removed and she started on the down grade, the bottle of Mumm's Extra Dry in the hand of Miss Hill came in contact with the bow and by the edict of the fair christener the ship became the Ocmulgee and in a few seconds floated gracefully in the waters of Fore River.

We have on several occasions described these ships, but by way of comparison with small craft which ply on our rivers and in the harbor we give the following: These vessels are constructed of milled steel from designs prepared by the Fore River Shipbuilding Co., and are of the following dimensions: Length C.A., 313 feet, 0. Breath Md., 40 feet, 0. Depth of hold, 25 feet, 6. Displacement in tons, 5,000 tons.

Republican Town Committee.

At a meeting of the Republican Town Committee held last week, Geo. L. Barnes was elected chairman for the ensuing year Thomas V. Nash, secretary and H. Walker, Pratt, treasurer, and it was decided to hold the Ward Caucus on the night of the 19th and the general caucus, Thursday the 21st.

Musicale of the Abigail Smith Chapter, D. R.

Last Friday afternoon hundreds of music-lovers, shivering in the cold snow-storm, stood upon the steps of Symphony hall, Boston, and along the neighboring sidewalks, hoping to get in and "hear Melba." They had to go away at last, disappointed and half frozen, because the hall was full.

That evening, a company of congenial friends sat comfortably in the parlors of a Weymouth pastor's home, listening to music of the great masters. This music was performed by those who played and sang for the love of it and not for hire. Some of those who were present, feel a growing conviction that a cultured family is the true home of music.

The "Meditation," in which the sympathetic touch of Mrs. Attwood's fingers upon the piano balanced so perfectly the deeper tones of the organ and the treble of the violin, was especially delightful.

A lad of fifteen years played his violin tastefully, as well as skillfully, and a young lady from Colorado sang modestly and in a pleasing manner. Miss Field was at her best in the children's songs.

As was to be expected at a concert in Weymouth, one number upon the program was a song composed by a resident of the town, Mr. Butterfield. His "Sorrow's Tears" shows real musicianly feeling and gives promise of greater things by and by.

The entertainment was much enjoyed, though many were kept away by the cold storm, which, after all, only delayed the trolleys a little and need not have frightened anybody.

The program was as follows:

Meditation
(Organ, violin, piano) (Mietzke)
Mr. Butterfield, Mr. Polk, Mrs. Attwood.
Song "Were my Song with Wings Provided" (Hahn)
Miss Field.
Piano solos. (a) Melodie (Paderewski)
(b) Scherzino (Paderewski)
Mr. Butterfield.
Three songs for children.
(a) "Every Night" (Nevin)
(b) "In Winter I get up at Night" (Nevin)
(c) "Daisies" (Hawley)
Miss Field.
Pastorale. (Piano and organ) (Guilmant)
Mr. Butterfield, Mrs. Attwood.
Song "Sorrows Tears" (F. C. Butterfield)
Miss Field.
With accompaniment of organ, piano and violin.
Violin solo. "Concertino" (Seybold)
Mr. Polk.
Serenade. (Schubert)
Miss Field.
With accompaniment of piano, organ and violin.

Trolley Trip Story.

The interesting trolley trip story contest inaugurated by the passenger department of the Boston & Northern and Old Colony St. Ry. Co.'s which has been running for the past two months, is approaching its end. It is due to close March 1.

The contest offers an opportunity to all trolleyists to tell about the best, the most thoroughly enjoyable trip which they have taken over any of the lines of either of these two great systems. Some very handsome cash prizes are offered to those who are the most observant and capable of relating what they have seen in the most interesting way. The total prizes aggregate $50 in cash: $25 for the first prize, $15 for the second prize, and $10 for the third prize.

Contributions to the contest are to be sent to the Passenger Department at 309 Washington Street, Boston, Mass., before March 1st. Full particulars as to the conditions of the contest may be secured on application at the same place.

ELBRIDGE G. GARDNER.

"Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep"

Another voice is hushed and another link which connected the present with the past of Weymouth's musical history is broken.

Elbridge G. Gardner passed away at the home of his son-in-law, W. H. Spencer, at Norwell on Monday. Mr. Gardner was the youngest and the last survivor of thirteen children of Jacob Gardner and was born in South Hingham nearly eighty-five years ago. Although a native of Hingham, Mr. Gardner crossed the Weymouth line when a young man, and most of his life was spent in East Weymouth, and few men were better known than he in musical circles, his deep and rich bass voice being called for on most occasions. He was one of the founders of the celebrated quartet connected with Orphan's Hope Lodge, A. F. and A. M., also the celebrated Arian-Cecilian and sang in many other organizations.

The infirmities of age have told hard on Mr. Gardner for the past few years, and his home has been with his daughter, Mrs. Spencer, who with her husband has cared for him in his blindness and crippled condition.

The remains were brought to East Weymouth on Thursday, and funeral services held in the Congregational church. Rev. Emery L. Bradford officiated, and a double quartet of voices which had often mingled with that of the deceased sang "Christian Sleep," "Heavenly Rest" and "Heavenly Father." The voices were those of Mrs. B. S. Lovell, Mrs. T. H. Emerson, Mrs. E. E. Orr, Miss Susie E. Raymond, LaForest Lincoln, T. H. Emerson, M. P. Garey and C. Will Bailey.

Orphans' Hope Lodge, A. F. and A. M., and Crescent Lodge, I. O. O. F., to both of which organizations Mr. Gardner belonged, were in attendance by delegates and furnished bearers for the burial which was at Fairmount cemetery.

For Tax Collector.

As the present tax collector announces that he is no longer a candidate for the position and it now becomes an open one, W. M. Tirrell, East Weymouth, announces himself as a candidate for the position. With a life-long residence in town, a thorough acquaintance with business men and methods and facilities to meet the needs of the position with an office easily accessible to all parts of the town and open at all business hours, the tax payers can make no mistake in considering the candidate.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

Warren Lovell '08 has been elected captain of the boys' second basket ball team.

A very close and exciting game was played in the gymnasium, Monday afternoon, the opponents being the boys' second team and the Phi Alpha Pi club team of South Weymouth. The Phi Alpha Pis won in the very last minute of play 16 to 14. Lovell, O'Dowd and McGrory played well for Weymouth, while Nash and Doble excelled for the Phi Alpha Pi team. The score:

Phi Alpha Pi	Weymouth 2nd
Bates, lf	rb, O'Dowd (Sheehy)
Doble, rf	lb, McGrory
Hayden, c	c, Jordan (O'Dowd)
Burrell, lb	rf, W. Lovell
Jones, rb,	lf, Hawkes (Allen)

Score, Phi Alpha Pi 16, Weymouth 2nd, 14. Goals from floor—Burrell 2, Doble 3, Jones, Hayden, McGrory 3, Hawkes 2, Jordan and Lovell. Goals from fouls—Doble 2. Referee—Howley. Timer—Mr. Leonard. Time—15 and 20-minute periods.

Roger Loud, W. H. S. '06, M. I. T. '10, and J. A. Cushing of the school committee were guests at the High this week.

The gymnasium classes have been reorganized, since the new rule excusing members of athletic squads has gone into effect and the schedule is now running smoothly again.

The boys' school basket ball team went to Milton Wednesday and were defeated by the Milton High in a rough game, 31 to 16. The next game is in the Weymouth gymnasium next Wednesday afternoon with the Oliver Ames High school of North Easton.

Everything is arranged for the senior class dancing party to be held tonight in the hall. It must be understood that no tickets are to be sold at the door. Don't come without a ticket or we will have to disappoint you.

The lecture of F. W. Rane before the High School and visitors, on forestry, Thursday morning proved to be a very interesting one and was listened to with the closest attention. Other lectures on important subjects are to follow.

—Raymond, '07.

Savings Bank Insurance.

On Friday evening, Feb. 8, in the vestry of the Union church at South Weymouth, Louis D. Brandies, Esq., of Boston Bar, will deliver an address on the subject of "Savings Bank Insurance for Wage Earners."

Mr. Brandies is the author of the plan to permit savings banks to carry on this kind of insurance. He has made a deep and careful study of the problem and addressed many leading societies, boards of trade, business associations, etc. throughout the Commonwealth. The subject is one of vast importance to the people of this state in that its aim is to afford insurance at actual cost.

The meeting is under the auspices of the Union club and all the citizens of this and surrounding towns are cordially invited to be present.

Monday Club.

The next meeting of the Monday Club will be held in Odd Fellows Opera House East Weymouth, Monday afternoon and will be in charge of Mrs. J. F. Heckman, chairman of the executive committee. This will be a "Scotch afternoon" and a fine programme of readings, songs and instrumental music will be presented by members of the Club.

THE SACRED LOTUS.

Sentiment of the Orient About the Fruit of Destiny.

Concerning the rich fruit of the lotus, which grew luxuriantly in the Nile, many charming legends have been told. It was believed that it was so delightful that those who ate of it would never leave the spot where it grew, but for it would abandon home and friends to spend their lives in a dream of serene delight. Homer, in the Odyssey mentions the lotus eaters who lived on the northern coast of Africa and records their attempts to detain the followers of Ulysses by giving them the fruits of the lotus to eat, so that they should never wish to leave the spot where it grew.

The same poetical idea is known to the Arabs, who call it the "fruit of destiny," which is to be eaten in Paradise, and it is on this foundation that Tennyson built his charming poem of the "Lotus Eaters." This mythical lotus has been identified by several botanists with that indigenous to Tunis, which is a thorny shrub, with berries the size of an olive.

Mungo Park found a species of lotus in Central Africa bearing berries of a delicious taste, which on being dried and pounded made wholesome and pleasant bread. The lotus fruit found in Tunis has a stimulating, almost intoxicating, effect, and it is therefore probable that this plant furnished the foundation of the ancient legends.

WHEN WAGES WERE LOW.

And a Turkey Dinner For Six Cost Only 17 Cents.

"Columbus," said an antiquary of Chicago, "got a salary of $320 a year—less than a dollar a day. His captains got $180 a year apiece. His crew got $2.25 a month. To equip the expedition that discovered America cost $2,800. The total cost of discovering America was $7,200.

"Lawyers nowadays, especially corporation lawyers, think nothing of earning a million a year. In the reign of Edward IV. a baronet entered in his diurnal, or diary:

"'Paid to Roger Fylpott, learned in the law, for his counsel, 3 shillings, with fourpence for his dinner.'

"Ministers often make today $20,000 or $30,000 a year, yet John Knox only got $220 a year, or $4 a week, and that was a dollar more a week than Scottish judges got.

"'Small salaries, those," concluded the antiquary, "but we must remember that in that epoch there were no trusts to inflate prices, and a dollar went a long way. In fact, a Christmas dinner for a family of six would have cost in John Knox's time: For the turkey, 10 cents; cranberry sauce, 2 cents; potatoes, 1 cent; turnips, 1 cent; celery, 1 cent; plum pudding, 2 cents; total, 17 cents, or less than 3 cents a head."

Friendship With Wild Life.

If a fairy had ever offered to grant me three wishes, "the full confidence of wild animals" would surely have been one of them and probably the first. If we seek opportunities to befriend wild creatures and take advantage of them, we shall often find, as I have done, that there is no lack of response on the part of the animals. I once walked up to a pine siskin, as he was feeding on the ground and picked him up in my hand. He did not seem a bit alarmed, and when a few minutes later I set him down he continued his search for food within a few inches of my feet. On another occasion a yellow throated vireo allowed me to lift her from her nest when I wished to count her eggs and nestled down comfortably on her treasures the moment I put her back. With a forefinger I once stroked the back of a red breasted nuthatch as he was busy feeding on a tree.—Ernest Harold Baynes in St. Nicholas.

An Answered Prayer.

"I sent my little girl," writes a correspondent, "to the butcher's with 50 cents to buy some steak. She came home 10 cents short in change and was sent back for the missing coin. Presently the butcher's boy called with the dime and explained that his employer had found out his mistake, although they had seen nothing of my little daughter. The time went on, and I felt anxious until I heard her singing merrily in the garden. 'Did you go back to the butcher's?' I asked. 'No, mother, it is such a long way, so I asked God to send for the dime. Has it not come yet?'"

Contagious.

An Irish lad on the east side was obliged recently to seek treatment at a dispensary. On his return home from the first treatment he was met by this inquiry from his mother:

"An' what did the docthor man say was the matter wid your eye?"

"He said there was some furrin substance in it."

"Shure?" exclaimed the old woman, with an I told you so air, "now, maybe, ye'll kape away from thim Eyetalian boys!" Success Magazine.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cu
Digests what you eat.

THE BEAT OF THE PULSE.

It Varies Greatly In Different Persons and Conditions.

The pulse of women generally beats at a slightly faster rate than that of men. It may be said that when a person is at rest his pulse, that of any adult, may be from seventy-five to eighty times a minute. Great variation exists in different individuals in respect of the number of beats. After exercise the pulse quickens because of the stimulation of the heart, and the same result applies to the effects of taking food. A dose of alcohol will also stimulate the pulse somewhat just as the use of tobacco, especially in excess will tend to have an opposite effect, namely, that of lowering the rate of the pulse, because of the depression of the heart which results. In fevers and inflammatory diseases the pulse rate tends to be very much increased and also in respect of its character. Instead of beating quickly the blood vessel in such cases exhibits a very full and bounding movement. On the other hand, where depression exists and the temperature of the body falls, the pulse may be unnaturally slow and its character weak. Physicians are accustomed to distinguish other characteristics in the pulse, such as become valuable hints in the discovery and determination of disease. The practical lesson we learn here is that where the pulse continues for any length of time to have its beats quickened to an unnatural degree and where especially a rise of the temperature or heat of the body accompanies these symptoms we ought to suspect some kind of feverish condition or other to be represented. The pulse alone forms a valuable enough guide to this state of the body, but its value is very much increased if to the information given us by the pulse we add that which the use of the thermometer supplies.—Cardiff Times.

NAMES OF DAYS.

The Latin and Saxon Terms From Which They Are Derived.

Our names for each day are derived from the Saxons, who probably borrowed the week from some eastern people, substituting names of their own divinities for those of the classical gods, as is easily seen when the names are tabulated:

Latin.	Saxon.	English.
Dies Solis	Sunnes day	Sunday.
Dies Lunae	Mونes day	Monday.
Dies Martis	Tiwes day	Tuesday.
Dies Mercurii	Wodenes day	Wednesday.
Dies Jovis	Thors day	Thursday.
Dies Veneris	Frigas day	Friday.
Dies Saturni	Saternes day	Saturday.

Among the ancients the belief in the influence of the planets upon the life of men was so strong that many in selecting their daily ornaments would wear only the gem associated with the planet of the day. Thus on Sunday only yellow gems and gold should adorn the fingers. Pearls and white stones, excepting diamonds, belonged to the Moon day. Tuesday, day of Mars, claimed rubies and all stones of fiery luster. Thursday, Thor's day, demanded amethysts and deep colored stones of sanguine tint, while Friday, dominated by Venus, reigned over the emerald, color of jealousy, which is love's shadow. Saturday, dedicated to Saturn, oldest of the gods, had for its distinctive talisman the most splendid of all gems, the diamond.—Chicago Record-Herald.

REMOVAL

MRS. E. T. RONAN
who will be pleased to cater to the public.
Everything Homemade.
—Has moved to the—
Parker House
—so called—
MADISON ST., EAST WEYMOUTH
Meals Single, by the Day or Week
41-52

AUTOISTS

Are as a rule a "racy set." In their mad rush to beat each other some get hurt and some don't. At this store it's different; although everybody is wild to get at the bargains we offer no one ever gets hurt. Our

JEWELRY

is, as you know, the finest to be had and the cheapest for the money in town.

Moral—Don't you think you better buy here and save money?

A. D. WILBUR
JEWELER
Eastman Kodaks and Supplies.
75 Washington St., WEYMOUTH

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of DAVID MAHAR late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

EDWARD F. MAHAR,
Whitman, Mass., January 25th, 1907. Adm'r.
45-47.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administratrix of the estate of CATHERINE HASSETT late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bond as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to KATE HASSETT, Adm'x.
Weymouth, Mass., January 25, 1907. 45-47.

WANTS, FOR SALE, TO LET, etc.

Four lines or less under this head, only 25 cents each insertion; each extra line 10c. Count eight words to a line.

No ads. accepted in this department unless accompanied with the cash.

A MARSHALL AND WENDELL upright mahogany piano used just three months was $550, now $175. $10 down, $5 a month. Albert Wilder, 743 Broad st., E. Weymouth. 1t

FOR SALE—Cottage house, eight rooms, in good repair, land and plenty of fruit trees. Apply to James M. Dunbar, 22 Fairmount avenue, East Weymouth. 44-45

TO LET—Furnished room, with heat. Apply at 53 Myrtic street, East Weymouth. 45-1t

TO LET—Two tenements on Madison ave. Also lunch room on Madison street. Apply to James P. Maguire, 191 Middle st. 5tf

WANTED—A Guernsey, Ayrshire or Jersey cow giving 12 to 15 qts. rich milk, not over 7 years of age. Call 197 Summer st., Weymouth. 45

WANTED. People to know that it costs only 25 cents to make known their wants in this space.

ELLA M. RAYMOND
Vocal Instruction
672 Broad St. E. Weymouth
Telephone 12-2

WE BOTH WIN,
IF YOU place your real estate and mortgage business here; nothing but bargains in this office. H. Walker Pratt, No. Weymouth. 9 tf

HENRY M. FORD
Formerly Manager of the JOHN FORD CO.
Funeral Director and Undertaker
Office, 164 Broad St.
Residence, 136 Broad St.
Tel. Wey. 95-2

South Shore Co-operative Bank.
SPECIAL MEETING—Monday, Feb. 4th,
For Election of President.
DIRECTORS' MEETING after close of Special Meeting.
At Royal Arcanum Hall, at 7.30 P. M.
Money to Loan at Each Meeting on Mortgages of Real Estate.
Minimum Rate of Interest, 5 per cent per annum.
For Information, or Loans between the meetings, apply to
CHAS. G. JORDAN, Sec'y-Treas.
Weymouth, Mass.

South Weymouth Co-operative Bank
The ANNNAL MEETING of the shareholders of the South Weymouth Co-operative Bank for the election of officers and for the purpose of transacting any business that may be necessary, will be held on
Saturday Evening, February 9th,
at 7.30 o'clock in Clapp's hall, South Weymouth Mass.
45-46 FRANK H. RICHARDS, Secretary

One Wise Man

There is a man in our town,
And he is wondrous wise;
He goes to Whitcomb every day
To get his bread and pies.

He does not hesitate to say
"He sells the best in town,"
And consequently on his face
Is never seen a frown.

If you would also wear a smile,
And quite contented be,
Just follow him to Whitcomb's shop
And for yourself just see.

For his display of Bread and Rolls,
Fresh Doughnuts, Pies and Cake
Will first surprise you, then convince
And you'll a purchase make.

For seeing is believing so
The ancient maxim reads
And he is wise who when he sees
Believes and also heeds.

Whitcomb
THE BAKER.
Broad St., E. Weymouth
20 1yr

Up Against the Real Thing
mister, is what you are when you're investigating and examining
The Sale of Cloth
at this tailoring establishment. We have an immense variety of weights proper for the season and grades sufficient to suit the most fastidious. As to prices, well we're ashamed to put it in print how cheap they are. Anyhow, come in and buy what you want and you'll be the gainer.
LADIES' AND GENTS' Clothing cleaned, pressed, dyed and repaired.
A. S. Berkowitz,
816 Broad Street,
East Weymouth, Mass.

Furniture Economy
Just why some folks pay more for their household furniture than they should is hard to understand. We are saving money for thousands of families, we can do the same for you. We do the largest suburban furniture business in New England. There is reason for it. Low suburban rents enable us to undersell the high priced city stores. Cash or Time Payments.
HENRY L. KINCAIDE & CO.
NEW ENGLAND'S LOWEST PRICED HOUSE FURNISHERS.
1495 Hancock Street, Quincy
We keep open Monday, Friday and Saturday evenings.

OVERCOATS
JANUARY MARK DOWN SALE
—AT—
C. R. DENBROEDER'S
Overcoats from $3.00 to $15.00
Jan. 21 to 31, 1907.

You Will Be Happy
When the Family is Happy and that will be when you go to the
FORD FURNITURE CO.,
Broad Street, East Weymouth
COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT

School Building and Land
—AT—
PUBLIC AUCTION
—ON—
Saturday, February 2nd
At 2.30 o'clock P.M.
On the premises, what is known as
THE PRATT SCHOOL,
PLEASANT STREET.
At 3.00 o'clock P.M.
On the premises,
THE HOLBROOK SCHOOL,
so called, NEAR LOVELL'S CORNER.
In both cases School Buildings, Out Buildings and land will be sold.
Terms of Sale—In each instance $100 cash at time and place of sale, balance on delivery of deeds in TEN days. Delivery of property and any other conditions will be given at the sale.
M. E. HAWES, Auctioneer.

When You Find
A good seeded raisin for 10c a package you have found a good trade.
For that and other good things to eat go to
GORDON WILLIS,
The Columbian Square Grocer, : : South Weymouth

You Are Insured
Against eating Poor Groceries and Canned Goods of all kinds if you purchase at
Bates & Humphrey's
Broad and Middle Sts., WEYMOUTH CENTER
Providence River Oysters

SPECIAL
For Saturday
Vanilla Chocolate Cream Drops
13 Cents a Pound
2 pounds for 25 cents.—Regular 20c kind.
(See our display of the Feb. LADIES' HOME JOURNAL—on sale today.
"HUNT'S"--Geo. H. Hunt & Co.
ON THE CORNER— EAST WEYMOUTH

HEADQUARTERS
—FOR—
GROCERIES and PROVISIONS
Choice Cuts of....
All Kinds of Meats
Next Door to Post Office—
E. WEYMOUTH
F. H. SYLVESTER
Telephone 121-2, Weymouth

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for their household
understand. We
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Payments.

DE & CO.
SE FURNISHERS.
Quincy
turday evenings.

ATS
DOWN SALE
OEDER'S
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, 1907.

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When the Family
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TELL'S CORNER.
Buildings and land will be sold.
$100 cash at time and place of
TEN days. Delivery of property
n at the sale.
ES, Auctioneer.

kage you have found a good trade.
eat go to
WILLIS,
South Weymouth

Insured
Groceries and
all kinds if you
umphrey's
WEYMOUTH CENTER
ver Oysters
CIAL
turday
Cream Drops
a Pound
—Regular 20c kind.
HOME JOURNAL—on sale today.
H. Hunt & Co.
EAST WEYMOUTH

The **Boston Cash Market**
WASHINGTON SQUARE, WEYMOUTH

Special Prices on Fresh Fish.

Shore Haddock 5c lb. Market Cod 5c lb.
Native Smelts 15c lb. Eastern Halibut 15c. Fresh Herring 3 for 5c
Finnan Haddie 9c lb. Kippers 5c.

Salt Fish.

Boneless Cod Fish 8c lb Salt Mackerel 8c, 4 for 25c.
Salt Herring 3c Dry Cod 8c lb.

FRESH OPENED OYSTERS 38c QT.
Prices on Fresh Meat are Lower.
SALE DAYS—MONDAY AND FRIDAY.
OPEN EVERY EVENING.

Morris Bloom, Prop

A Million Dollar Transaction

Consummated by our four mammoth stores—Boston, Chicago and two in New York—for the February Semi-annual

FURNITURE SALE

Enables us to make this astounding offer every day during the entire month of February.

$100 Worth of Furniture for Every $65 Invested

FREE—February Sales Sheet—Also special pamphlet "Shopping by Mail."

Washington and Essex Sts., Boston, Mass. **HENRY SIEGEL CO.** New England's Finest Retail Store

ANNUAL ODD LOT SALE

Odd Lots Men's Suits were $7.50 to $12—now $5.
" " " 10.00 to 15.00—now 7.50.
" " " 15.00 to 18.00—now 10.00.
" Smoking Jackets 4.00 to 5.00—now 2.98.
" Men's 50c Negligee Shirts—now 39c.
" Men's Fur-lined Caps were 1.50—now 95c.
Boy's Long Pant Suits were 7.50 and 8.50—now 5.00.
Children's Overcoats and Reefers were 2.50 to 5.00—now 1.98
Men's Camel Hair DB Shirts were 1.25—now 98c.

We are headquarters for genuine Bargains—come and see what a REAL Mark Down means.

F. D. FELLOWS CO.
RELIABLE CLOTHIERS, HATTERS AND FURNISHERS.
1387 HANCOCK STREET
City Square, - Quincy, Mass.
Store open Monday, Friday and Saturday evenings.

Don't Muzzle Your Dog

With a small wire muzzle
Use the Best Soft Leather
Muzzle—you can get it at

M. R. LOUD & CO.,
COLUMBIAN SQUARE, SOUTH WEYMOUTH,

Also First-class Piping, Heating and Plumbing.

Keep Your Feet Warm
And KEEP YOUR FEET DRY

AVOID PNEUMONIA and CHILLS
—By going to—

W. M. TIRRELL'S
771 Broad Street, EAST WEYMOUTH.

For Rubbers, Felt Goods, and all kinds of Warm and Dry Footwear.

NOTICE!

Owing to continued advances in, and present high markets ruling on nearly all important raw materials, entering into the manufacture of high grade paints and varnishes, we have been obliged to pay advanced prices on nearly all Sherwin-Williams product. Inasmuch as we intend to furnish all Sherwin-Williams paints and varnishes at the prices prevailing last year we trust that the disposition we have shown toward our loyal trade may be reciprocated by an increased volume of business from them. With best wishes for a prosperous New Year, we remain,

YOURS VERY TRULY,
J. E. LUDDEN.

Washington Square, Weymouth.

EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD

EATS AND DRINKS

THEN WHY NOT EAT AND DRINK THE BEST

PREPARED BREAKFAST FOODS, GROCERIES, TEAS AND COFFEES.

—— You can get them at ——

EVERETT LOUD'S,
Jackson Square, East Weymouth.

WEYMOUTH AND EAST BRAINTREE

—Excited individuals made it lively for the firemen Monday night and Tuesday morning. At 7.30 o'clock Monday evening, some one passing the new house of Mrs. Theresa Dowd on Washington street, saw the reflection from the heaters used to dry the plastering and steam rising from the roof and rung in an alarm from Box 34. When the firemen arrived, the only fire they found was in the stoves. The next morning at 6.30 o'clock, some one passing by saw the reflection again, and pulled in the alarm; of course there was no fire. On the occasion of the first alarm, some of the neighbors burst in the door, and as the interior is but partly finished, some of them fell through the plastering and into the cellar.

—Miss Beth Battles of Sterling street has been entertaining Miss Phillips Stran of Wellesley.

—Mrs. C. P. Whittle will entertain the members of the Paritana whist club next Wednesday evening.

—Patrick Casey is ill with a severe attack of the grip and bronchitis.

—Mrs. Joseph Taylor is substituting at the Lincoln school this week for Miss Keohan who is out on account of the severe illness of her mother.

—Edward A. Furgerson, who has been confined to the house for several months, the result of being thrown from a wagon which was struck by an electric car on Quincy avenue, is now much improved and he will be able to get out around as soon as the weather permits.

—The remains of Mrs. Maria Gerald, wife of Edward Gerald, were brought here Tuesday from Westboro and funeral services were held yesterday afternoon from her late home on King avenue.

—Mr. Samuel Holbrook, an old resident, died at his home on Summer street Monday, aged 83. Deceased was born in Braintree, but had lived in this town for many years. He was a Civil war veteran. A widow and one daughter survive him.

—Mrs. Elizabeth, wife of Joseph Vilas, died Monday after a long illness, aged 44. Besides her husband, seven children survive her.

—At the whist party of the Dewey whist club held last Friday evening. The following were the prize winners: John Connell, Lena Goodspeed, John Moshnichkia, Mrs. Peck, Walter Pope, Mrs. C. S. Gerald, Daniel McCarthy and Lillian Gerald.

—The second meeting of the Country whist club was held with Mrs. Andrew at Quincy last Wednesday. The prizes were won by Mrs. Taylor, Mrs. J. O. Bicknell, and Mrs. Parmenter.

—Rev. Frederick R. Griffin, minister of All Souls' church, will preach for them next Sunday morning at 10.30. First session of the kindergarten class, in charge of Miss Elizabeth B. Pray, at 10.30. Second session at 11.45. Regular Sunday school session at 11.45. Adult class in the minister's room at 11.45. All are cordially invited to this service.

—Pastor Frank B. Cressey, of the Baptist church, has been unusually busy the passed three days attending funerals. Tuesday morning, at 9 o'clock, with other members of the Grand Army, at Immaculate Conception church, he attended the funeral of Mr. Owen Greelish, and at 10.30, at St. Xavier cemetery, officiated as Post chaplain. At 11.30, at the Baptist church, he conducted the funeral services of Mr. John T. Jackson, Rev. Mr. Bradford assisting. In the afternoon he was present at the funeral of Mr. Silas Dizer, in West Hingham. Wednesday afternoon Mr. Cressey officiated at the funeral of Mrs. Joseph Villis, on Prospect street. Thursday afternoon he conducted the funeral services of Mr. Samuel Holbrook on Summer street, and those of Mrs. Edward A. Gerrold of King avenue.

—Next Thursday evening, Feb. 7th, Weymouth Baptists will hold an anniversary social—the fifty-third of the organization of their church; music, refreshments and social greetings. All passed and present members of the church and congregation cordially invited.

—Next Sunday morning Rev. W. E. Witter, of Boston, will preach at the Baptist church, and the annual collection for foreign missions will be taken.

—At the Universalist church Sunday evening the pastor, Rev. Melvin S. Nash will give a lecture on Ben Hur illustrated by 82 colored stereoptican views. Children will not be admitted unless accompanied by their parents.

—The many friends of John S. Bacon will be pleased to learn that he underwent a very successful operation at the Boothby hospital, Boston, Wednesday and is now convalescent. Dr. G. W. Tinkham assisted in performing the operation.

—The annual fair of the Ladies Social circle of the Universalist church was held at Lincoln hall Wednesday and Thursday evenings. The first night the drama "The Last Lost" was given by the following cast: Mark Ashton, a silversmith, Lyman C. Williams; Caleb Hanson, a baker, Joseph W. Blanchard; Harry Hanson, his son, Fred J. Dexheimer; Dick Bostle, a journeyman baker, Franklin P. Whitten; Tom Chubbs, a butcher Charles S. Bicknell; Kate Ashton, Mark's wife, Carrie S. Robinson; Lillie Ashton, their daughter, Adelaide McCarthy; Patty Jones, a Yankee girl, Nan L. Robery, and last evening the comedy "The Home Guard" was given with the following in the cast: Mrs. Brown, who prides herself on being brave Jessie E. Sewall; Matilda Brown, who thinks she is as brave as her "ma", Elsie M. Pray; Aunt Debby, who wouldn't be afraid without reason, Lillian H. Keene; Miss Susan Armstrong, Miss Euphemia Armstrong, timid, old-fashioned maiden ladies from the next corner, Esther W. Bicknell, Olive G. Vinton; Kitty Weaver, Mollie Weaver, tender-hearted girls from across the way; Alice R. Crocker, Adeline M. Bicknell; Mrs. Long, who is not willing to be "skeered," May E. Hooper. There were vocal solos by Miss Bessie H. Bates.

—The South Shore Cooperative bank will hold a special meeting for the election of a president on Monday evening, Feb. 4, at Arcanum hall.

—On Wednesday evening, January 23, the Union Literary circle of Weymouth and East Braintree were very hospitably entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Vaughan, Washington square. The evening was spent in reading "Macbeth" which had been prepared for the readers by Dr. Ewell. The next meeting, February 12, will be at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Lloyd Hunt, Front street.

—Augustus J. Peterson has purchased the Heman Damon estate on Thayer street, East Braintree, the same being sold through the Russell B. Worster Real Estate agency. Mr. Peterson expects to take up his residence there.

—A. F. Powers of Norfolk Hills was tendered a surprise party on the evening of the 26th in honor of his birthday. The evening was pleasantly spent with music, dancing and refreshments until a late hour. Mr. Powers was presented with a fine fountain pen and birthday cake with candles.

—At the Farmers' fancy dress ball given at South Braintree last evening, Miss Esther Trufant was awarded the second prize for ladies.

—Weymouth Council 747, R. A., at the meeting Jan. 28 initiated the following officers: Regent, Arthur L. Hobart; vice-regent, Howard Richards; past regent, Elmer E. Gray; orator, Frank O. Whitmarsh; secretary, Harry G. Marden; collector, Arthur W. Davis; treasurer, George E. Ludden; guide, Edward A. Whitmarsh; warden, George D. Bagley; sentry, Frank H. Morgan; trustee, J. Otis Hollis; chaplain, Thomas South, Jr. At 7 p. m. Caterer Vaughan served one of his "Stuze" with trimmings followed by the burning of incense which comes in cedar boxes, after which the ceremony of installation was performed by L.D.D. G.R. Craige assisted by Bro. Baldwin, G. G., of North Easton. Grand Chaplain Robert Sweet, Jr., of Melrose spoke on the state of the order and Bro. Craig delivered a very interesting address touching a variety of subjects, particularly "race suicide." It is the intention of the new regent to present some entertainment at each meeting and, with some candidates now on the road, a prosperous season is expected.

Heavy Spider Crabs.

"I [illegible] specimens of crabs [illegible] said," said a naturalist, "that I shall never forget the difficulty I experienced in securing a monstrous specimen of the Japanese spider crab, the largest ever found. The combined length of the feeding arms of this monster was more than twelve feet, while the body portion was about twenty inches across. When alive, it weighed about seventy-five pounds. One of the oddest things about these creatures is their ability to assume a disguise. This feat they are able to perform owing to the flexibility of their pinchers and to the hooked hairs and spines with which their numerous arms are studded. By means of their pinchers they tear off small fragments of sponges and seaweeds. After first putting these to their mouths, which contain a glutinous saliva, they place them on the surface of their limbs and bodies by sticking them fast with a rubbing movement. By this method the crab succeeds in completely changing its appearance and rendering itself indistinguishable from the materials common to the bottom of the sea. While crawling along it seems as though a portion of the ocean bed was in motion, so close is the resemblance."

JAYNES' MENTHOL INHALER

gives immediate relief to the most annoying head colds. Menthol vapor when inhaled gets right down to the seat of the trouble, whether it be in the nose or throat. It allays all irritation in the early stages of a head cold. **Jaynes' Menthol Inhaler** is invaluable in the relief of influenza and catarrh. You should have one ready to prevent the spread of more serious troubles when you first notice a head cold or that stuffed-up feeling in the nasal cavities. Gives at least a six months' treatment.

PRICE, 25 CENTS

The ingredients of our own preparations and all drugs and chemicals sold by us are subjected to the most thorough tests by our Analytical Chemist, Prof. W. L. Scoville, and we **Guarantee** them to be of the **Highest Quality Obtainable. Our Guarantee Protects You.** Your money back on our own preparations if they do not cure. **We take the Risk.**

We Give Legal Stamps

50 Washington St., cor. Hanover
143 Summer St., cor. South
877 Washington St., opp. Oak

JAYNES SAVES YOU 25 TO 33 PER CENT ON ALL DRUG STORE GOODS

129 Summer Street
Cor. of Washington & Bedford Sts.
BOSTON, Mass.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

—The Crescent whist club met last Friday afternoon with Mrs. George Walker on Bridge street. Mrs. E. B. Pratt won the first prize and Mrs. Henry Vining the consolation.

—Miss Belle R. Newton of Boston was the guest of Mrs. Georgia Newton over night last week Thursday.

—The annual fair of the Pilgrim Church circle has been postponed. The dates are Feb. 19 and 20.

—Mrs. Edgar Loomis of Southampton is visiting Mrs. Thomas H. Vincent.

—Clark Page has been on the sick list this week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Miller entertained the Wednesday Night whist club last week. Mrs. Lester Culley and Herbert Ferris won the first prizes and Lester Culley and Mrs. Henry Miller the consolations.

—William T. Seabury is suffering from an attack of the grip.

—Miss Stella Phillips spent Sunday with friends in Dorchester.

—Mrs. Edward McGill and daughter Esther have been spending a week with Mrs. M. M. Shaw.

—Clarence L. Beard and family of Somerville spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Austin Beard.

—The ladies of the Pilgrim circle will hold another all-day meeting next Wednesday.

—Mrs. Maria Burrell of Whitman was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. William B. Dasha, on Tuesday.

—At the Wessagussett Club whist party on Monday evening C. Lewis French and Miss Clara E. Beals won the first prizes and W. F. Glidden and Mrs. C. E. Stiles the consolation. As there is considerable going on for the next three weeks, the committee decided to discontinue the parties for the present.

—Mrs. Mary Pratt is ill at her home on North street.

—A. G. Lund of Boston was the guest of his cousin, Mrs. J. P. Holbrook, on Sunday.

—Dr. Oliver P. Wolfe and Mrs. Wolfe of Canton, Dr. Francis Wolfe and Mrs. Wolfe of Boston were in town on Monday.

—Mrs. E. R. Sampson has been substituting at the Athens school this week for Miss Fogarty who is ill.

—Mrs. Charles F. Ransom of Whitman was the guest of Mrs. Henry T. Bicknell a couple of days this week.

—The Universalist's annual fair will be held next week Wednesday and Thursday evenings. A good program has been arranged for both evenings.

—Alden Whiting is confined to his home with the grip.

—Vivian Hayden of Quincy Point is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. John Cushing.

—Miss Helen Perkins of Bridgewater has been visiting Mrs. Earle Williams this week.

—The members of the "Entre Nous" whist club, with their gentlemen, were entertained on Tuesday evening by Mrs. Bernard McDermott at her home on Neck street. A most enjoyable evening was spent. At the close of the game a dainty collation was served by the hostess. The prizes were won by Miss Margaret Coleman, Mrs. Thomas Kelley, Mrs. Katherine Sweeney and Miss Mary Lane.

—After an occurrence which happened last week Wednesday, North Weymouth may well boast of the honesty of her people. One of the boys from Boston University, who took part in the concert at the Pilgrim church, boarded the car, leaving his suit case on the platform in front of C. W. Dyer's store. Although it contained some $75 worth of goods, the absence never occurred to him until he had arrived in town. In the morning when Mr. Dyer opened his store he saw the suit case, but thinking the owner was somewhere around, he let it remain there. When an hour or so had passed and no one appeared to claim it, Mr. Dyer gathered it in for safe keeping. About eleven o'clock the owner appeared on the scene and thanks to the honest people about town, recovered his property unharmed.

CARING FOR THE OLD.

The Humane Way Vienna Treats its Aged Poor People.

In most towns there is a tendency in this our day to deal more generously with destitute children than with destitute men and women. In Berlin and New York, for instance, both money and thought are lavished on the young whom the community supports, while, as for the aged, what is given them is given only of necessity. In Vienna it is otherwise. There the arrangements for the relief of the old people are better—both more carefully considered and more liberal—than those for the relief of children, a fact that says more perhaps for the hearts than for the heads of the authorities.

If a man or a woman above sixty is without money wherewith to provide for himself or the strength to earn the money, he applies to the guardian of his ward for help. Then, if he has a home to live in and some one to take care of him or is able to take care of himself, he is granted out relief, a money allowance if he can be trusted to spend it wisely; otherwise relief in kind. Supposing, however, he is homeless, feeble and "alone standing," he is sent to a versorgungshaus, or old age home, if there is a vacant place there, and, if not, to a small poorhouse until there is.

Versorgungshauser are the distinctive feature of the Austrian poor relief system so far as the aged are concerned. Already in the days of Joseph II. Vienna had two, if not more, of these homes, and at the present time it has six. One of them is reserved exclusively for citizens; another, that at Mauerbach, is reserved for persons who, owing to their perverted notions as to what is seemly, cannot be accorded the full liberty the old people in the other homes enjoy. In all the six together there is space for more than 6,000 inmates. As the versorgungshauser are looked upon by classes and masses alike as the homes of the aged poor, the place where they have a right to be, no disgrace is attached to going there. It would no more occur to an Austrian ex-worker to be ashamed of living in a versorgungshaus than it would to an English veteran to be ashamed of being at the Chelsea hospital. There is not a touch among the inmates of that pariah feeling which is so painfully evident among the inmates of our workhouses. On the contrary, they all seem to be extremely glad to be where they are and to be rather proud than otherwise of being there. And as it is with them, so it is with their relatives. There is no inclination on their part to look askance on these old people or to shun them. On Sundays and holidays, indeed, the homes are thronged with visitors come to have a chat with old friends and relatives and tell them the family news. They bring them little presents more often than not—caps with bright ribbons for the old women, neckties, perhaps, for the old men—for great importance is attached to personal appearance in the homes, and, although the inmates are provided with good clothes and are given a voice in deciding their color and form, they are not provided with finery.—Edith Sellers.

A WIDOW and A WIDOWER

[Copyright, 1907, by McClure, Phillips & Co.]

They looked upon Aaron Turner at the family hotel in Paris where he was stopping as something of a curiosity. He did not look at all like the man who travels. On the contrary, they set him down as a tiller of the soil and wondered how he had ever found his way across the Atlantic. He was slow moving and slow spoken, with what seemed a religious turn of mind.

They had looked to see Mr. Turner register as "judge" or "general," and they had expected him to boast of his herds of cattle in Montana or his oil wells in Texas, but he had disappointed them. His name went down as plain Aaron Turner. After a week or so it came to be understood that he was a widower, having lost his dearly beloved about a year before.

When plain Mrs. John Gates arrived at the same hotel a few days later than plain Aaron Turner, she also proved to be something of an enigma. She had no diamonds and no style. She was dressed in mourning and was often found with tears in her eyes.

In due time, which in this case meant two days after her arrival, the widow Gates was sought out by plain Mr. Turner. His first excuse for presenting himself before her was that both were Americans. His second was that both had lost their beloved partners and that there should be a bond of sympathy between them.

The tearful widow Gates was also communicative. She had made the trip with her husband in the hope that it would improve his left lung. It had been hard scraping to get the money together, and the last $10 had been raised on the family sewing machine. Just as the lung seemed to be growing better her dear departed had been taken off with typhoid fever and buried among a race of people who drank absinth instead of buttermilk and who shrugged their shoulders instead of swearing right out. She resorted to tears as she finished her plaint. Mr. Turner spoke consoling words. He reminded her that in the midst of life we were in death and that human nature was so constituted that it could not go on grieving forever. As a matter of fact, the widow felt quite chirked up when he took his departure, and during the next two weeks they were often seen together. They became quite confidential before the widower decided to trust the widow with a secret. He wanted to do something for the minister and the Sunday school class at home. Deacon Pegram would be expecting some sort of a present, and there was his sister, who kept house for him. Taken altogether, he would be expected to make a score of presents. While none of them would be of great value, each one would be cherished for the sake of the giver. As the two were going home on the same steamer and as he had only a small trunk with him, would the widow kindly take charge of the packages as he brought them to her?

The widow would and did. While she was financially hard up, she was also buying a few presents, and all could go into her trunk together. The two did not go out together or shop together. For some reason they didn't propose such a thing, although it would have been perfectly proper. The Frenchmen realized that it would have been proper, and when it didn't occur they shrugged their shoulders and muttered something about American eccentricity. By and by sailing day came, and the widow and the widower took the train for Havre and found themselves on board of their steamer. They were hardly settled when the widower made a proposition. There was nothing matrimonial about it. He had discovered that there was a passenger on board who knew him, and if he was seen acting as escort to the widow there would be talk about it at home. He therefore proposed that they should seem to be strangers for the voyage.

The widow was agreeable. She also had a reputation to preserve. On landing in New York she would go to a certain hotel, and the widower would call there and say farewell and receive his presents. As neither had brought along anything dutiable, there would be no trouble at the customs house. Things were settled this way, and no one aboard came to know that plain Mr. Turner and plain Mrs. Gates had spoken words of consolation to each other on the soil of France. It was only when the steamer had sighted Sandy Hook that the widower looked at the widow in a peculiar way. She interpreted it to mean that the custom house officers would soon be aboard and asking for declarations, and she returned his look with one calculated to put him at his ease. Plain Mr. Turner was one of the first ones ashore when the steamer docked. He had nothing to do but to disappear. As the widow Gates had a mournful and innocent look, the inspector passed her baggage after a perfunctory inspection, and then she disappeared.

Two hours later the widower called at the hotel agreed upon. There was no widow there. He called again and again. He called until he learned from a clerk that the customs officials were after a woman who had smuggled $15,000 worth of laces and silks on her own account and $30,000 worth of diamonds on account of a "pal," and then he made himself scarce. He was on a still hunt for the woman for the next three months, but he didn't find her. They were both liars and deceivers and smugglers. It was a case of dog eat dog, and the big dog had been eaten.

M. QUAD.

Return of the Prodigal.

"I do play in tough luck sometimes," declared the impecunious girl. "Last night, you remember how it rained. I happened to be in the neighborhood of some friends of mine whom I had not seen since the last hard rain. I concluded to call. Before they asked me in they grabbed the umbrella I carried, hurried across the room with it, placed it in a closet there and locked the door on it.

"Thank heaven!" they cried. 'At last! Our long lost umbrella!'"—New York Press.

A Stetson Story.

The late John Stetson, famous in his day as a theatrical manager, was having a yacht built, and a friend, meeting him on the street, asked him what he was going to name the boat. "I haven't decided yet," replied John, "but it will be some name commencing with S, probably either Psyche or Cinch."

His Part.

Magistrate (to witness)—I understand that you overheard the quarrel between the defendant and his wife? Witness—Yes, sir. Magistrate—Tell the court if you can, what he seemed to be doing. Witness—He seemed to be doin' the listenin'.

Optimistic View.

Tom (proudly)—Miss Pinkleigh has promised to be my wife. Jack (consolingly)—Oh, don't let that worry you. Women frequently break their promises.—Chicago News.

Inquire of the young people; they know everything.

EAST WEYMOUTH AND WEYMOUTH CENTER.

—Fairmount Cemetery circle will meet next Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Charles Burrell on Broad street.

—The funeral of Victor C. Lassen, Jr., who died suddenly last week, took place Monday afternoon at his home on Broad street. The service was conducted by Rev. George G. Scrivener of the M. E. church, and the burial was in Fairmount cemetery. Grover Lassen, Albert Hobart, Max M. Lassen, and Benjamin Saulpaugh were the bearers.

—There will be a whist party in Odd Fellows hall from 2.30 till 5 next Monday afternoon.

—Odd Fellows opera house was packed to its doors Monday evening, the occasion being the last but one of the free Tufts lectures. Rev. Peter MacQueen gave the talk which was very interesting and instructive. The subject was the "Panama Canal and the Tropics." The last lecture will be held in High School hall next Wednesday evening.

—The next meeting of Steadfast Rebekah Lodge, I. O. O. F., will be held in the hall next Monday. Supper at 6.30. The lodge made a visitation to the Golden Star lodge of Randolph last Friday evening.

—The W. C. T. U. met Wednesday with Mrs. Thomas Lowe. The next meeting will be held in two weeks at the home of Mrs. William Bouldry. The subject will be "Soldiers and Sailors."

—Edward Shakford of Dorchester has been the recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Raymond.

—The young people of High street and vicinity enjoyed a sleigh party given Wednesday evening by Walter Curtis.

—The funeral of Mrs. Ellen Hathaway, aged 65, was held Wednesday afternoon at the home of her son-in-law, Frank E. Briggs, on Commercial street. Rev. Emery L. Bradford conducted the service. The interment was in Fairmount cemetery. The Polymnian quartet rendered music, the selections being "Rock of Ages" and "Face to Face."

—At the Sunday evening meeting of the Reform club, Thomas Lowe gave a very good talk. His subject was, "No Drunkard shall enter the Kingdom of Heaven." The address was a pleasing, as well a very helpful one.

At the Unitarian Church Sunday afternoon Miss Cleveland will speak on "The Ministry of Change."

—The second of a series of dancing parties will be held at Masonic Hall East Weymouth, Feb. 8th, Friday night under the direction of Miss Merritt of South Weymouth. Orchestra 3 pieces.

—Miss Helen Cowing of Commercial street entertained friends on Tuesday evening in honor of her 16th birthday. Games were indulged in, refreshments being served during the evening. Miss Cowing was the recipient of many remembrances from her friends.

—Mrs. Ezra Tirrell is recovering from a bad fall in which, she dislocated her shoulder.

—Mrs. Gustavus Pratt is slowly recovering from her recent illness.

—Francis Pool is ill, at his home on Middle street.

—Miss Bessie Murray is in Barry Plains for a week's stay.

—F. H. Sylvester's is still the center of attraction for those who wish the best of meats and groceries.

Congregational Church Notes.

The largest audience of the season was present at the vesper service in the auditorium last Sunday afternoon. The service was a fine one, the artists being Mr. Carl Webster, cellist; Miss Blanche R. Wilder, soprano; and Miss Ethel F. Raymond, organist. Arthur M. Raymond conducted. A solo part was sustained in an anthem by C. Will Bailey, and the Polymnian quartet sang a response. Rev. Emery L. Bradford delivered the address on "True Education."

A party of the younger people of this society enjoyed a sleigh ride Wednesday evening. A good number enjoyed the ride.

The Ladies' Social union held an all-day meeting Wednesday. It was "work day," and well attended. Dinner was served from 12 till 1 o'clock.

The King's Daughter's union of Weymouth met in the church parlors Wednesday evening. The purpose of the meeting was to find the means of raising money for the Pond Home. A rummage sale was proposed and one will probably be held a week by the different circles some time next April.

The Shawmut Club will meet with Rev. and Mrs. E. L. Bradford next Friday evening, the 8th.

In the pastor's lectures on the "Citadel of Life," he will speak Sunday evening on the "Fourth Corner Stone of Self Reliance."

Next Sunday morning Mr. Osborn of the Seamen's Aid Society, Boston will occupy the pulpit and will speak of the work of that Society and a collection will be taken in aid of that society which is doing so much for those whose home is on the deep.

WEYMOUTH HEIGHTS

—Mr. and Mrs. Edward Wade of Hingham, were guests of friends in this place, last Sunday.

—Mrs. Frank Richards is convalescent.

—Mrs. Mercy Hunt attended a wedding of her cousin in Maine, last week.

—Carl Bradford is able to resume his duties again after having an attack of the grippe.

—The L. B. S. met with Mrs. James Humphrey, Friday afternoon.

—Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Hunt are ill at their home on Commercial street.

—Miss Ella Bates has returned to her home in Washington, D. C.

—A bean supper will be held in the chapel of the Old North Church, next Tuesday evening at 6.30 o'clock which will be followed by a pleasing entertainment.

—Miss Eleanor and Master Philip Dow entertained a few of their friends last Saturday afternoon at their home on Church street. The afternoon was spent in playing games after which a dainty lunch was served.

—James T. Hunt, who has recovered from his recent illness, has returned to his home in New York City.

—Mr. McKenzie and family have taken up their residence in the house owned by Mrs. David J. Pratt on North street.

A Guaranteed Cure for Piles.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Druggists refund money if Pazo Ointment fails to cure any case, no matter of how long standing, in 6 to 14 days. First application gives ease and rest 50c. If your druggist hasn't it send 50c in stamps and it will be forwarded post aid by Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

—Miss Winifred Conant celebrated her eleventh birthday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Conant, last Saturday afternoon. She was the recipient of many gifts from her several friends. The afternoon was enjoyed with games and music, refreshments were served.

—Mrs. Dora Everett was surprised by a large number of friends at her home on Middle street, last Saturday evening. She received several presents from her friends, and a very enjoyable evening was spent.

—August Ducker, while icing last Monday received a severe cut on his jaw from a grappler.

—Frank Richards of this place, has announced himself as candidate for tax collector. Mr. Richards for several years has been secretary of the South Weymouth Co-operative bank and is one of the board of directors of the South Weymouth Savings bank.

—H. Wilbur Dyer is building a large addition to his laundry plant.

—John Seabury and Wallace Hersey both clerks of Gordon Willis' grocery store are confined to the house with the grip.

—Tirrell and Bailey, local ice dealers with a force of men have started harvesting ten inch ice. Hawkings and Raymond local butchers have finished housing eight inch.

—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lowell celebrated their 25th marriage anniversary at their home on Main street last Friday evening. A very large number of friends were present and a very enjoyable evening was spent. Mr. and Mrs. Lowell were the recipients of several expensive gifts.

—Arthur Burns, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Burns, was united in marriage to Miss Lillian Chapman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Warren Chapman of North Abington, at the home of the bride last Friday evening. Rev. Mr. Benedict performed the ceremony. The couple were assisted by Mr. John Vining and Miss Lottie Baker, both of this town. After the ceremony, a reception was given by the parents of the contracting parties. Mr. and Mrs. Burns will reside in North Abington.

Norfolk Ball.

The annual ball of the Norfolk club was held in Fogg's opera house last Friday evening. A large number of club members and friends were present. From eight until nine, a concert was furnished by Mace Gay's orchestra, and the following was the program:

Overture. "Qampa" (Harold)
Concert waltz. "Olivia" (Kline)
Xylophone solo. "Sunny South" (Goates)
Mr. Holbrook.
Nabucco. Selection (Verde)
Cornet solo. "Flora Waltz" (Cunard)
Mr. Gay.
Renick's Hits (Lampe)

After the concert dancing was enjoyed until two o'clock. The floor was in charge of Harold Bailey, assistant, G. E. Gale. The aids for the occasion were E. W. Thayer, R. P. Burrell, C. F. Veazie, C. U. Tirrell, F. M. Clark, W. B. Baker, J. T. Nettles and B. T. Loud. The reception committee were L. K. Jones, chairman, W. R. Field, E. B. Nevin, F. T. Hunt, A. B. Vining and G. L. Barnes. During the intermission ice cream and cake were served in the club room.

—Henry B. Alvord is spending some vacation days with friends in Rhode Is. and Western Massachusetts. He will visit Mt. Holyoke College where his sister is a member of the freshmen class.

Union Church Notes

This evening Prof. W. C. Brenke of Harvard University will give an illustrated lecture upon Astronomy before the members of the Phi Alpha Pi fraternity. This will be an open meeting; members are privileged to invite friends and all are welcome.

Next Sunday evening Mr. Buker of Abington will give an illustrated lecture upon Egypt in the church auditorium at seven o'clock. This lecture will be illustrated by over one hundred beautifully colored slides. Last winter Mr. Buker delighted all who heard him by his lecture upon Palestine, and we are glad to have him with us next Sunday evening.

Old South Church Notes.

The Baraca Cadets meet this evening socially at Clarence W. Fearing's. Next Friday evening they are to be addressed at the vestry by Rev. Alfred R. Atwood of Quincy Point, whose service that evening will be led by Rev. H. C. Alvord.

Christian Endeavor Day will be observed next Sunday by combining the two evening meetings at 7 o'clock, preceded by a praise service, with a special program of exercises.

A Useful and Attractive Souvenir!

consisting of one of Taylor Bros. Thermometers, guaranteed accurate, and the best Barometer known to science.

Will be given to you with your first purchase of medicine amounting to fifty cents or more.

As we want to send one of these gifts to each family we take this method of distributing them that it may be done as evenly as possible.

Let us fill your next prescription and you will receive one of these souvenirs.

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720 BROAD ST., EAST WEYMOUTH

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

First National Bank, of South Weymouth,

AT SOUTH WEYMOUTH, IN THE STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS,

at the Close of Business, January 26, 1907.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts		$174,177 71
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		260 53
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		100,000 00
Bonds, securities, etc.		58,042 50
Due from approved reserve agents		44,763 90
Checks and other cash items		401 27
Notes of other National Banks		5,157 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		172 49
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz.:		
Specie	$18,204 15	
		18,204 85
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)		5,000 00
Total		$406,079 35

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$100,000 00
Surplus fund	30,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	13,989 69
National Bank notes outstanding	94,597 50
Due to State Banks and Bankers	7,698 32
Due to Trust Companies and Savings Banks	10,664 50
Individual deposits subject to check	149,149 34
Total	$406,079 35

State of Massachusetts, County of Norfolk, } SS

I, J. H. STETSON, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. H. STETSON, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 31st day of January, 1907.

QUINCY L. REED, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:

A. B. VINING,
E. B. NEVIN,
GORDON WILLIS, } Directors.

Quincy Public Market Company

Opposite the Fountain

Hind Quarter Lamb 12½c lb.
Fore Quarter Lamb 7c lb.
Sweet Potatoes 12 lbs. 25c.
Sweet Corn 10c doz.
Good Steak 2 lbs. 25c.
Lamb Chop 15c lb.

Quincy Public Market Co.
CITY SQUARE, QUINCY.

The Fortieth Business Year
—OF—
E. C. BATES, BROAD STREET, EAST WEYMOUTH

Where you will find a well selected stock of Useful Articles for the season in addition to our line of

Blankets, Comforters, Spreads, Underwear, Hosiery, Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.

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THE HOME FOR 1907.

To have a cosy, healthful home for babes and wife is the true pathos and sublime of human life. We can attend to a nicety to the cosy fixtures for the home. We don't charge much for our furniture, quality considered, and you'll love your wife better if you can think that the place where nine-tenths of her life is spent is a ple

Town Officers of Weymouth and their Post Office Address

TOWN CLERK.

John A. Raymond, East Weymouth.

TOWN TREASURER.

John H. Stetson, South Weymouth.

SELECTMEN AND OVERSEERS OF POOR.

Gordon Willis, chairman, South Weymouth.
Bradford Hawes, secretary, East Weymouth.
Robert McIntosh, East Weymouth.
Edward W. Hunt, Weymouth.
George L. Newton, North Weymouth.

ASSESSORS.

Gilman B. Loud, Chairman, South Weymouth.
John W. Bates, clerk, East Weymouth.
Henry A. Nash, Weymouth.
John F. Dwyer, Weymouth.
George C. Torrey, South Weymouth.

SCHOOL COMMITTEE.

H. B. Reed, chairman, South Weymouth.
Thomas V. Nash, Secretary South Weymouth.
Joseph A. Cushing, East Weymouth.
H. F. Perry, Weymouth.
John F. Reardon, South Weymouth.
Mrs. Mary E. Holbrook, South Weymouth.

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS.

A. A. Badger, East Weymouth. At close of school on Monday will be at the Athens building; Tuesday at Jefferson; Wednesday at Howe Thursday at Hunt.

WATER COMMISSIONERS.

D. M. Easton, Chairman, East Weymouth.
Frank H. Torrey, Clerk, North Weymouth.
John H. Stetson, South Weymouth
Gordon Willis, South Weymouth.
Wendall B. Clapp, Weymouth.

SUPERINTENDENT OF STREETS AND WATER WORKS.

Ivers M. Low, East Weymouth.

TAX COLLECTOR.

Willard J. Dunbar, East Weymouth

FIRE ENGINEERS.

W. O. Collyer, chief, North Weymouth
E. E. Orr, East Weymouth.
W. W. Pratt, East Weymouth.
J. R. Walsh, Weymouth.
M. O'Dowd, South Weymouth

TREE WARDEN

Gordon Willis, South Weymouth.

POLICE OFFICERS.

Thomas Fitzgerald, chief, Weymouth.
A. H. Pratt, East Weymouth.
P. Butler, East Weymouth.
John D. Walsh, Weymouth.
Michael Allen, South Weymouth.

CONSTABLES.

Isaac H. Walker, North Weymouth.
Benjamin F. Richards, Weymouth Heights.
Nathaniel B. Peare, East Weymouth.
Asa B. Pratt, East Weymouth.
Thomas Fitzgerald, Weymouth.
John D. Walsh, Weymouth.
William F. French, East Weymouth.
George B. Bayley, South Weymouth.
Michael Allen, South Weymouth.
George W. Conant, South Weymouth.

AUDITORS.

Albert W. Mann, South Weymouth.
Charles A. Loud, South Weymouth.
John P. Hunt, East Weymouth.

PARK COMMISSIONER.

William H. Clapp, Weymouth.
Louis A. Cook, South Weymouth.
Frank H. Torrey, North Weymouth.

SEALER OF WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.

Frank D. Sherman, Weymouth.

REPRESENTATIVES TO GENERAL COURT.

(From Seventh Norfolk District.)
Russell B. Worster, Weymouth.

SENATOR.

(First Norfolk District.)
Charles F. Jenney, Hyde Park.

INDUSTRIAL COMMITTEE.

A. P. Worthen, President, Weymouth.
H. B. Reed, Vice-Pres., South Weymouth.
P. J. McLaughlin, Vice-Pres., East Weymouth.
F. H. Torrey, Secretary, North Weymouth.
H. A. Nash, Treasurer, Weymouth.
Executive Committee: W. A. Drake, B. F. Thomas, North Weymouth; D. M. Easton Wm. Tobin, M. E. Hawes, Walter W. Pratt, East Weymouth; John F. Dwyer, Joseph A. Kelly, Weymouth; Geo. L. Barnes, A. C. Heald, A. C. Hollis, South Weymouth.

County Officers.

OFFICES AT DEDHAM.

Judge of Probate and Insolvency, James H. Flint of Weymouth.
Register of Probate and Insolvency, John D. Cobb.
Assistant Register, J. Raphael McCoole.
Clerk of Courts, Louis A. Cook of South Weymouth.
Assistant Clerk, Robert B. Worthington.
Register of Deeds, John W. Burdakin.
Assistant Register of Deeds, Edward L. Burdakin.
County Treasurer, Charles H. Smith.
Sheriff, Samuel H. Capen.
County Commissioners. Sumner H. Foster of Brook-line, chairman. John F. Merrell of Quincy. Evan F. Richards, of Millis. Session every Tuesday at 10 a.m.
Sessions, Every Tuesday at 10 a.m.
Special Commissioners, Lewis R. Whittaker of Franklin; John Everett of Canton.
District Attorney (Southeast District, Norfolk and Plymouth), Thomas W. Grover, Canton; Richard W. Nutter of Brockton. Assistant.

Calendar of County Courts.

Supreme Judicial Court Jury Sitting, third Tuesday of February.

Superior Court, Civil Sessions—For work with Juries—First Monday of January, first Monday of May, and first Monday of October. For Court work—First Monday of February, first Monday of April, first Monday of September, and first Monday of December.

Superior Court, Criminal Sittings—First Monday of April; first Monday of September; first Monday of December.

Probate Court—At Dedham, on the first and third Wednesdays of every month, except August. At Quincy, on the second Wednesday of every month, except August. At Brookline, on the fourth Wednesday of every month, except August.

County Commissioners' Meetings—Third Tuesday of April; fourth Tuesday of June; fourth Tuesday of September; last Wednesday of December. By adjournment: On Tuesdays, except during August.

District Court of East Norfolk. Jurisdiction, Randolph, Braintree Cohasset, Weymouth, Quincy, Holbrook and Milton. Court held at Quincy for criminal business every week day except legal holidays, and for civil business Tuesdays at 9 a. m. Justice, Albert E. Avery, Braintree. Special Justices, E. Granville Pratt, Quincy; Louis A. Cook, Weymouth. Clerk, John P. S. Churchill, Milton. Probation Officer, Francis A. Spear, 25 Thayer Street, Quincy. Court Officer and Bail Commissioner, William M. Marden, 24 Coddington Street, Quincy.

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21—Quincy Ave. and Hayward St.
23—Quincy Ave. and Commercial St.
24—Elliot St.
25—Allen St. and Commercial St
26—Allen St. and Shaw St.
27—Commercial St., opp. Fan Shop
29—Commercial St. and Elm St.
31—Elm St. and Middle St.
32—River St. and Middle St.
34—Elm St. and Washington St
35—West St. and Washington St.
36—Ash St. and Hollis Ave.
38—Washington St. opposite Monatiquot school
41—Union St. and Middle St.
42—Union St. and Washington St.
43—Pearl St. and Washington St.
45—Pearl St. opposite Shoe Factory.
46—Hancock St., private, Hollingsworth
47—Pond St., opp. A. O. Clark's house.
48—Franklin St. and Central Ave.
123—Corner Quincy Ave. and Allen St.
125—Liberty St., opp. Elmer Vinton's.
135—West St. and Mt. Vernon Ave.
145—Fountain St. and Pearl St.
147—Town St and Pond St

Difficult Breathing

Short breath, fluttering, palpitation, sinking spells are symptoms of a weak heart, struggling to do its work. It must keep the blood in circulation to carry nourishment to make flesh, bone and muscle, and remove the worn-out particles. When it cannot do this, it must have help. Dr. Miles' Heart Cure gives strength to the heart nerves and muscles, and increases the heart action.

"I am glad to say that I am so much improved in health. Dr. Miles' Heart Cure cured me when several doctors failed. I think no other medicine could do for me what Heart Cure has done. My case was bad; bad as it could be at times. I had difficulty in getting my breath, my heart beat so fast at times that I thought it impossible to live without relief; the pain was very severe in my left side, and my nerves was all unstrung. I had almost given up all hope of being cured, and I am sure I would not, if I had not taken the Heart Cure. I take great pleasure in recommending Dr. Miles' remedies to all who suffer with heart disease."
MRS. MARY C. HAHLER, Sullivan, Mo.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails he will refund your money.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

H. WALKER PRATT

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE AND NOTARY (with seals)

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The Daughter

By FRANK H. SWEET

Copyright, 1906, by Frank H. Sweet.

THERE was the usual morning bustle around the small station at Finley. On the platform were long lines of neatly packed crates and orange boxes, and among them the owners with stencils and paint pots, making sure that their markings were all right.

Presently there were a roar and a quiver, and the great engine rushed by and came to a slow stop as the passenger cars glided opposite the platform.

Among those to alight was a young girl of seventeen or eighteen, plainly but expensively dressed, and with a bright, eager air of expectation. A quick glance about the platform brought a shade of disappointment to her face. After a moment's hesitation she approached a man in shirt sleeves and broad, low, flapping hat who was leaning against some orange boxes he had just finished marking.

"Can you direct me to Mr. John Austin's place?" she asked.

"Mr.—John—Austin," he repeated reflectively. "Why, no, I don't—Oh, yes, of course—Boozy John." He stopped abruptly as he noticed the inquiring look on her face. "I—I—yes, I reckon I know. Are you some o' his kin?"

"I am his daughter," she replied, wondering a little at the startled whistle which came to his lips and which she noticed he choked back apologetically. "I have been at a boarding school ever since I was a little girl. This is my first visit to Florida."

"An' does your paw, Mr.—John—Austin, know you're comin'?"

"No, but I haven't heard from him in almost a year. Father doesn't like to write, but he never allowed my letters to go unanswered so long before. I feared something might be the matter with him or the boys, and he wouldn't tell. I just had to come. I am so glad that you know him." She hesitated and then asked in a lower voice, as though she feared her question would be answered in the negative, "Is he—well?"

"Yes, fur as sickness goes, your paw's one o' the ruggedest an' healthies' men I know. I 'low he an' the boys never had a sickness in all their born days. They're puffectly well, all on 'em. I know, for their place jines mine."

"Why, really?" Her face grew radiant. "Their nearest neighbor! And you know the boys and all about them? Dear little fellows! It seems strange that I should never have seen them. You see, when we left Iowa father sent me to the boarding school and then came south. That was twelve years ago, and I have been at the school ever since. Little Tommy is almost nine, and Fred—let me see—Fred is seven. Is the place far?" eagerly.

"'Bout half a mile."

"Well, of course, I can go with you. I'll run and see about my baggage and be back directly. Won't they be surprised?" And, leaving him staring blankly at a knothole in the platform, she hurried away to look after her trunk and valise.

Half a minute passed, then the man raised his head with a dismal, expressive whistle. It was echoed by another, equally expressive, from the other side of the orange boxes.

"CAN YOU DIRECT ME TO MR. JOHN AUSTIN'S PLACE?"

"Waal, you're in it now, for a fact," said the owner of the second whistle sarcastically. "What you goin' to do 'bout it?"

"Lord only knows," groaned the man in the shirt sleeves. "Reckon maybe I'll have to tell her."

"Reckon maybe you will," dryly.

"How comes I—in—gratitude, can' she almost th[illegible] as my 'Cindy? Land's sake alive, man, d'ye spose I was such a brute as to tell her that Mr.—John—Austin wan't nobody but Boozy John not fitten to be father to nobody, an' that he'd been sent to prison most fur most o' his stealin', an' that the boys was in the poorhouse an' that the place wan't worth the bringin' out of an auctioneer to sell it? For the land's sake, Thompson, tell me what am I to do?" appealingly.

"Jest give it to her straight. That's what I'd do. You're too all fired chicken hearted, Williams. H'sh! Here she comes now."

"Your la[illegible] eyes are so quaint and beautiful," [illegible] said, with flushed cheeks and sparkling eyes. "I know I shall like to live here. Well, I am all ready. Can you take my trunk and valise in your wagon?"

"Yes," gruffly. He was glad to get away from her and he made the work of transferring the baggage as long as possible. Somehow he could not bring himself to tell her the whole brutal truth. If it had not been his money that had been stolen and if he had not been the one who had complained of the worthless drunkard it would have been less difficult. He had been sorry for his justifiable act ever since he made the complaint, and now— Well, he would take the girl home to his wife. She had more tact than he and would know just what to do.

This mental throwing of the responsibility from his own shoulders brought back his natural cheerfulness and buoyancy, and he smilingly motioned for the girl to climb into his wagon.

"Ever ride after a mule before?" he asked as he left the animal's head and climbed up on the seat beside her.

"No." Then her face grew wistful. "Do you suppose father and the boys are at home today?"

"I 'low they won't be there jest right now," he said evasively. "You see, they didn't know you was comin', so they happen to be off for a spell. But you mustn't let it put you out any," with more animation. "I'll take you home, an' my wife'll fix you up mighty comf'table till they git back."

"Thank you. But why can't I go right to the house and wait for them? It would be such a surprise."

"No, no!" he objected, with sudden entreaty. "By no manner o' means. Bachelor livin' ain't apt to keep a house fixed up, an' 'cest now 'tain't in place for you. I know that. You must do jest like I say an' come to my house for a spell."

"Well, if you think best." She was silent for some time, watching the unfamiliar plants along the roadside and the curious, bright colored chameleons that flashed from the warm sand in front of the mule and disappeared with marvelous rapidity among the palmettos.

"Cur'us, ain't they?" said Williams as he followed her glance. "Jest like a bit o' rainbow strung on lightnin'. But they're 'mazin' fine things for pets. Your brother Freddy used to have one that would scoot out from some queer hidin' place whenever he'd whistle. Great hand, Freddy, for pets."

At the mention of Freddy she lost interest in the plants and chameleons and turned to him with a tender, tremulous smile on her lips.

"It will be so pleasant to have one's own folks to live with," she said softly. "They were all nice to me at the school, but none of them belonged to me. It will be almost like—like heaven to live in the same house with father and the boys."

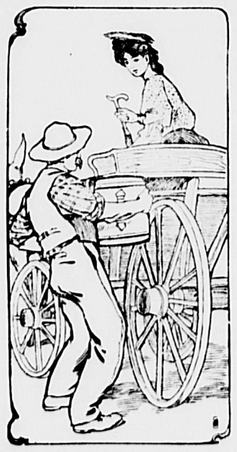
Williams reached out and struck his mule viciously, but she did not notice.

"I suppose everybody round here likes father, he is such a good man," she went on in a tone that was an assertion rather than a question.

"He kept you to school pretty steady," returned her companion. "I knew he had a gal up north, but had an idee she was stayin' 'mong her kin."

"Father has done everything for me—everything," said the girl, with a tender light in her big gray eyes. "He was not rich, for he once wrote that I might have to wait a few days for my year's tuition, as money was hard to get. But it came the very next day, and he always sent me plenty for books and dresses and everything I wanted. He wrote for me never to stint myself on anything and that after I graduated I was on no account to come home, but to keep on with my music and drawing and other studies, and when I had learned all I could at the school he was going to send me to Europe to learn more. Dear, dear father! I hope I may be able to make it up to him some time."

Williams gave a quick sidelong glance at the earnest face and then gazed steadfastly at the road ahead. He had known Boozy John for eight years and could not remember a single redeeming feature about the man. He was erratic, shiftless and utterly irresponsible. His life was one long spree that reeled between absolute drunkenness and semi-intoxication. But he was a good lawyer and fine scholar and even in his partial stupor was able to pick up a good deal of money about the courts and in other ways. People supposed that all this money went to the dramshops, and the supposition made them regard the man with extreme disgust, for his house was a mere hovel and his boys wholly neglected and uncared for.



MADE THE WORK LAST AS LONG AS POSSIBLE.

When they reached the vine covered cottage in front of his orange grove he carried in the trunk and valise and presently called his wife aside and made a whispered explanation. Then he went to the barn to unharness his mule. But he made a much longer job of it than was necessary, and when it was finished he leaned upon his fence and gazed with unobservant eyes at his fields of sweet potatoes and pineapples and bananas. His wife came to him there.

"Did you tell her?" he asked.

"Yes," in a low voice. He noticed that her lips trembled.

"Take it hard?"

"She's high strung, Jim, an' that kind o' folks mostly take things hard, but they don't make a show. She wouldn't b'lieve me at first, an' when she did she turned white an' stared at nothin' till I—I jest bust out cryin' myself. Seemed like I never felt so sorry for anybody in all my life."

The two stood there nearly half an hour; then the girl left the house and passed down the road on the opposite side of the fence.

"She's goin' over to look at her house now," said Mrs. Williams in a low voice. "I told her 'twan't fit to live in, but she said they'd lived in it an' she could. An' when I told her as how we 'lowed on keepin' her awhile she jest thanked me an' shook her head."

When the girl came back they were on the piazza. She went directly to Williams.

"When does my father come home?" she asked.

"His time's out—er—that is, he'll come home in 'bout three months."

"And how much does he owe you?"

"Oh, nothin', nothin' at all," hastily.

"How much does he owe you?" the girl repeated in a tone that he felt could not be disregarded.

"Waal, $50. But you needn't bother 'bout payin' it."

"I cannot just at present, but everything must be straightened out before father comes home. There must not be a single thing to worry him. And now can I get you to go after my brothers? I shall fix up the house, and we will live there until father comes."

"It's quite a long drive," said Williams reflectively. "I can go tomorrow."

"That will do." She stood gazing out at the vista of pines and palmettos afforded by an opening in the clambering vines, her face white and stricken, but calm with a strong, determined purpose.

"What kind of employment is there here for girls?" she asked.

Williams looked dubious.

"I don't reckon there's any," he answered. "Stores gen'rally git men clerks, an' there's ten applicants to one job. Folks round here don't hire much help."

"I must have work now. Father must not find anything against him when he comes home. Do you think I can get washing?"

Mrs. Williams looked at her blankly.

"It's darkies' work," she objected.

"It's work that I will do gladly if I can get it," a sudden passionate sob bringing the color back to her cheeks. "I will scrub floors—anything that will help father a little. He has been working and making sacrifices for years that I might remain at school, and I—I never suspected. I ought to have been here, watching him and caring for him and the boys."

It was nearly two months later before Williams again encountered Thompson on the station platform.

"Waal, how'd ye make out with Boozy John's fine darter?" Thompson asked.

Williams looked up from the box he was marking.

"That's jest what she is," he said—"Boozy John's fine darter. I've been round with her consider'ble lately; down to the prison twice to see her paw an' took her to town several times in my waggin. At first her paw was all broke up—never wanted her to know how low down he was, I s'pose. But she brought him round, an' now he can't keep his eyes off her when she's nigh. Soon's he's out they're goin' over an' take up a homestead in Hernandy county, twenty miles or more from town, I b'lieve, on account o' his faitin', and I reckon she or the boys 'll do all the tradin'. Boozy John ain't much of a man an' never can be, but I tell you," impressively, "jest all the man there is in him that gal's goin' to bring out. Mark my words on that."

A Boston schoolboy was tall, weak and sickly.

His arms were soft and flabby. He didn't have a strong muscle in his entire body.

The physician who had attended the family for thirty years prescribed *Scott's Emulsion.*

NOW:

To feel that boy's arm you would think he was apprenticed to a blacksmith.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND $1.00.

"I JEST BUST OUT CRYIN' MYSELF."

What Red Coral Is.

The red coral that is used for necklaces is a horny axis which supports a number of soft bodied, coral-like animals, or polyps, the entire structure bearing a strong resemblance to a small shrub. The fishermen, after they have brought this shrublike colony to the surface, clean the soft animal matter away, preserving the red core, or axis, which is sold as jewelry. Although red coral contains some lime, it is largely composed of a substance akin to horn, and, like horn, it takes a fine polish. Horn, wool and other animal substances of this nature almost invariably change their color when brought into intense heat.—St. Nicholas.

Welsh Rabbit Fiasco.

"When I was starting my apartment," remembered the bachelor, "several of my lady friends wired me they would bring a small party of people up for Welsh rabbit. I went out and bought a chafing dish, the handsomest I could find; a dozen plates, silver knives and forks and spoons and napkins and a table to set the rabbit out on, so that the rabbit, which at a restaurant would have cost about $1 all told, cost me about $35. And then they didn't come."—New York Press.

His Opposite.

Jenkins—I am told that the happiest marriages are between people who are exactly opposite in every respect to each other, so I am looking for a young lady of that sort, don't you know. Miss Pert—Then you have come to the right place. Come to the other side of the room, and I'll introduce you to a bright, intelligent, well educated girl.

Deceived.

"I want to get a divorce from my wife."

"On what ground?"

"Well, I don't know the legal term for it, but she didn't tell me before I married her that she was an elocutionist."

The Cause.

Theater Goer—The love scene in your play isn't half so natural as it used to be last season. The same people do it too. Manager—Yes, but the lovers were married a few months ago.

Hard to Understand.

Bibbs—Sure enough old get everything they go after. Gibbs—Yes, and others don't seem to find what's coming to them.—Smart Set.

Let not [illegible] your own mouth [illegible] and not those own lips.—Book of Proverbs.

Will Against Will.

A certain prosy professor of physics is so great a misanthrope that he deliberately announces his lectures for the days when he has reason to think that his students will least want to attend. He commanded their presence on an election day once and drove them nearly wild by delivering a tedious essay on will power.

"If he wills it, a man may accomplish anything," he droned. "Let him make up his mind not to die, and he will live in spite of disease; let him decide that life is not worth living, and he will drop peacefully out of it. I challenge any student to cite an instance in which the power of the will has not triumphed over everything."

Up shot the reprobate of the class, a youth beloved by all his companions for his daring humor.

"Sir, I accept your challenge. You are wrong," he said.

"Pray mention an example," retorted the professor dryly.

"With pleasure, sir. An hour ago I willed that this lecture should be brought to a speedy conclusion. I've willed the same thing sixty times since, but up to now it hasn't come off."

"Nor will it," said the professor, "for I have not only willed that this lecture should last another hour, but am perfectly willing that it should do so." And it did.

A Miss and a Find.

It was the habit of the Rev. James Spurgeon, grandfather of the great preacher of that name, to pray each evening under a certain oak tree in a secluded wood in Honeywood park. One night he dreamed, the story goes, that Satan appeared and threatened to tear him in pieces if he followed his accustomed route to the tree. There was another path by which he might go in safety. Remembering his dream, Spurgeon felt sorely tempted the next night to take the route in which Satan was not. But this would be to capitulate. Trembling in every limb, he made his way by the path in which the danger lay. He reached his goal in safety and in prayer and song returned thanks for delivery from peril. When his prayer had ended he rose to return. In his path lay a piece of solid gold "as large as a curtain ring." All inquiry failing to discover an owner, he retained it and when he married had his wife's wedding ring made from his curious find.

A Desperate Wager.

Driven to desperation by their heavy losses, gamblers have often sought by some coup either to repair their shattered fortunes or to bring down utter ruin upon themselves. One of the most curious instances of this kind comes from England. In the eighteenth century a notorious gambler had been losing steadily in a game for high stakes with Lord Lorne. Exasperated by his continued ill fortune, he suddenly sprang up from the card table, seized a large and costly punch bowl and, balancing it above his head, called out to his opponent:

"For once I'll have a bet where I have an equal chance of winning! Odd or even, for 15,000 guineas!"

"Odd!" replied the peer placidly, and the gambler hurled the magnificent bowl against the wall.

When they counted the pieces Lord Lorne had won.—Tuesday Magazine.

Warmed by Their Perfume.

According to the results of experiments by Dr. Jean Chalon, aromatic plants charged with essential oils which exhale a perfume that spreads like an atmosphere about them when touched by the rays of the sun are to a slight degree warmed by the presence of this agreeable atmosphere. It acts in retaining the solar heat like the glass covers of a hothouse, although of course far less effectively. Professor Spring has shown that the relatively high temperatures of large cities is probably due, at least in part, to the carbonic anhydride in the air above them acting as a retaining screen for heat rays.

Spots on Leather.

Oxalic acid in weak solutions is the best thing to use when removing spots from leather. Two or three crystals of oxalic dissolved in warm water, then applied with a bit of cloth to the spots, will do the work. Watch closely, and when the spots begin to disappear apply clear water to overcome the acid, which is a powerful bleach. Dry the leather with a clean cloth. For bright leather make the solution weaker.—Philadelphia North American.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers The famous little pills.

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CASH FUND Jan 1, 1905,	$724,026 58
SURPLUS over Re-Insurance,	474,689 57
LOSSES paid the past year,	50,186 24
DIVIDENDS PAID the past year,	61,721 28
GAIN IN SURPLUS the past year,	18,912 93
GAIN IN CASH FUND the past year,	15,863.80
AND EVERY LOSS PAID IN FULL.	
AMOUNT AT RISK,	$82,786,552 00
TOTAL LIABILITIES,	249,336 91

Dividends Paid on Every Expiring Policy: 60 per cent. on 5 years, 40 per cent. on 3 years and 20 per cent. on all others.

Quincy, Mass., 1905

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, ss. PROBATE COURT.

TO the heirs-at-law, next-of-kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of

MARY KENNEY

late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased.

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate, by Nellie A. Kenney and Alice J. Kenney, both of Weymouth, who pray that letters of administration with the will annexed may be issued to them, without giving surety on their bonds, the executor named in said will having declined;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Quincy, in said County of Norfolk, on the twenty-fourth day of January, A. D. 1907, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioners are hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper published in Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, postpaid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, James H. Flint, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-third day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and seven.

44-46 JOHN D. COBB, Register.

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CHURCH SERVICES

Under this heading the pastors of ALL the churches are cordially invited to make such announcements of services, etc., as they may wish. We only stipulate that such notices to be inserted shall reach us at the post (on Thursday) morning of each week—the day before publication.

OLD SOUTH CHURCH (South Weymouth) Rev. H. C. Alvord, pastor. Morning service, 10.30. Sunday School, 11.45. Baraca Young Men's Class, 12.00. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6.15. Evening service at 7.00. Thursday evening, 7.30.

TRINITY CHURCH (Weymouth) Rev. William Hyde, rector. Service with sermon at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p.m. Sunday School at 12.00 m.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (South Weymouth) Rev. Harry W. Kimball, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6 p. m.

BAPTIST CHURCH (Weymouth) Frank B. Cressey, pastor. Lord's Day services: Preaching at 10.30 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Bible School, 12 m. Prayer meeting, Thursday evening, 7.45 p. m.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (North Weymouth) Rev. Melvin S. Nash, pastor. Sunday school at 1.15 p. m.; preaching at 2.30 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Braintree.) Rev. W. H. Bath, pastor. Sunday services are held as follows: Morning service, 10.30. Sabbath School, 12 m. Epworth League service at 6.30 p. m. Evening preaching service 7.15. Prayer meeting Friday evening, 7.30.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (Weymouth and Braintree) Rev. Robert H. Cochrane, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6.00. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7.30. All are invited to attend these services.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Weymouth). Rev. G. G. Scrivener, pastor. Morning worship and preaching at 10.30. Sunday School at noon. Epworth League meeting at 6.00 p. m. Evening service at 7.00. Tuesday evenings, 7.30 p. m. prayer meetings. Thursday evenings 7.45, class meetings. Holy Communion, first Sunday in every month following morning service.

UNITARIAN CHURCH, (East Weymouth) Miss Evangeline Cleveland, pastor. Preaching at 3.00 p. m.

OLD NORTH CHURCH (Weymouth Heights.) Rev. Edward Yeager, pastor. Preaching service at 10.30 a. m. Sunday School at 12. Prayer and praise meeting Thursday evening at 7.30.

PILGRIM CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (North Weymouth) Rev. T. H. Vincent, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday school, 11.45 a. m. Evening service at 7.00. A cordial welcome is extended to all of these services.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (East Weymouth). Rev. Emery L. Bradford, pastor. Morning worship at 10.30 a. m. Sunday School at 11.45. Evening service at 7.00. Tuesday evening service at 7.30.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (Weymouth) Rev. Melvin S. Nash, pastor. Sunday morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m.

SECOND UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (South Weymouth.) Rev. L. W. Attwood, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m.

TEMPERANCE HALL (East Weymouth) Gospel temperance meeting at 5 p. m.

PORTER M. E. CHURCH (Lovell's Corner) Rev. L. G. Adams, pastor. Sunday School at 12.45. Preaching service at 2 p. m.—Epworth League at 6.00. Social and Praise service at 7 p. m. All are cordially invited.

CHURCH OF ST. FRANCIS XAVIER (South Weymouth) Rev. John A. Butler, rector. Sundays—Masses 8.00 and 10 a. m. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Rosary and Benediction at 3.30 p. m. Week days: Mass at 7.30 a. m.

CHURCH OF THE SACRED HEART (Weymouth) Rev. J. B. Holland, rector. Sunday—Masses at 7.45, 9.15, 10.45 a. m. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Vespers at 4 p. m. Week days—Mass 7 a. m.

CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION (East Weymouth). Rev. James W. Allison, rector. Rev. Maurice Lynch, assistant. Masses Sunday at 8 and 10.30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Vespers at 7.45 p. m. Masses week days at 7 and 7.30.

ST. JEROME'S CHURCH (North Weymouth). Pastor, Rev. James W. Allison, Assistant, Rev. Maurice Lynch. Mass, Sunday at 9. Sunday School at 3.

ZION'S HILL CHAPEL (East Weymouth) Social service at 2 and 6.30 p. m.

ALL SOULS CHURCH (Braintree). Rev. Frederick R. Griffin, pastor. Preaching service at 10.30. All are welcome.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENTIST, (of Braintree, Post Office block). Morning service and Sunday School at 10.45. Wednesday, 7.45 P.M., an experience and testimony meeting. Reading rooms open every week day from 3 to 5, and every Tuesday evening. All are welcome. Subject, Sunday morning—Spirit.

OUR TROUBLES.

They Are of Three General Kinds, and There Is a Remedy.

Troubles are of three different kinds:
The troubles you have had.
The troubles you have.
The troubles you are looking for.

The first of these three kinds of trouble will not press heavily upon the philosophical mind. It is a closed incident, and on the principle that pains and perils through which we have come to safety are negatively pleasant memories, we ought to extract the semblance of happiness from the troubles we have had and disposed of.

Remorseful dwelling on what is done forever is a mistake of fools.

The common sense of the situation resides only in casting out of mind the regrettable act of circumstance and turning to the present with a determined spirit that will fight for its own—for the right to happiness now and here, in this tangible instant that we call time present.

As to the second class, there is a fact in nature to the point. The nettle is armed with the most penetrating of needle pointed thorns, but they are formidable only to the timid and hesitating. Approach the plant without apprehensiveness of "trouble," seize it boldly and defiantly with a strong clutch, and the prickers that draw blood on the weak kneed or the weak handed will take on a velvety caress.

The lesson is obvious. The trouble that is now trying to swamp you will loosen its hold on your spirit and take to its heels if you but turn on it. "The eye of childhood ever fears a pointed devil." The very devil himself cunningly contrives not to materialize.

The trouble you are looking for need not dismay you. If you go out in the morning resolved on finding it, even if you have to fight for it, the likelihood is that some time during the day it will take on a form that you will recognize.

But that will be largely your own lookout. There are men that resent insult before it is offered. You will metaphorically see them suspiciously and belligerently peeking around a corner to discover who it is that is presently to come along and offer some indignity.

A sense of personal injury has possession of them, though if you appeal to them for a reason or for a fact or an act in support of their indictment to somebody—anybody—they are necessarily dumb. The whole thing is but a monstrous birth of their imagination.

The trouble you are looking for will never trouble you if you stop looking for it.—Exchange.

The Secret of Good Health.

The doctor took off his nose glasses, looked through them at the window, fished out a piece of chamois skin and began polishing them.

"The trouble with most people," he began as he rubbed harder at a particularly stubborn spot, "is that when they get up in the morning feeling well they say: 'My, I'm in fine shape this morning! I feel as if I could eat most any old thing!' And then they proceed to do so. Before night they say: 'I felt so well this morning, and now I feel so terribly worn out and tired. I believe it's a bad omen to get up in the morning feeling so fine.' If the idiots would only eat nothing at all or very sparingly of something dainty and nourishing they could preserve their feeling of elation till considerably later in the day. The very moment," the doctor concluded as he placed his glasses where they belonged, "that the human digestive apparatus begins to be cheerful over a good rest and to believe that its owner has some sense after all, the aforesaid owner thinks he is starving and thereupon stuns it with a load of indigestible garbage."—Chicago News.

Grass Snakes.

The somewhat natural prejudice which exists against vipers is extended, unfortunately—though not, perhaps, unnaturally—to everything resembling a snake, and on this account the common grass snake is often needlessly destroyed. It is perfectly harmless and in its fresh grayish green skin is qu

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Weymouth Gazette AND TRANSCRIPT.

WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, FEB. 8, 1907. VOL. XL. NO. 46. PRICE 5 CENTS

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January 26, 1907

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Now is the time to buy at a reasonable price.
It must be sold.
Call and I will give Plans and Prices on same.
Two minutes walk from my office.

MEETINGS OF THE
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The Selectmen and Overseers of the Poor of Weymouth will be in session at the
Savings Bank Building, East Weymouth, Every Monday.
During the municipal year, from two to five o'clock P. M.
GORDON WILLIS, Chairman.
P.O Address, South Weymouth.
BRADFORD HAWES, Clerk.
P. O. Address, East Weymouth.
EDWARD W. HUNT. ROBERT MCINTOSH.
GEORGE L. NEWTON. Board of Selectmen of Weymouth.
Weymouth, March 14, 190 .

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House Lots for Sale, land high and dry a few steps to Middle Street, near High School, choice, select, with restrictions, 3 lots sold already a cozy retreat.
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COOK'S PHOTO STUDIO

NOW'S THE TIME
the hour glass shows that time belonging to 1906 is no more. We ring out the old and ring in the new. Come now in the golden light of the morn of 1907 and let us take for you a
NEW YEAR'S Photograph
We'll make it as brilliant as the rising sun. Each photograph can't be beat. Bring Johnny with you. He wants some taken, too.
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Odd Lots Men's Suits were $7.50 to $12—now $5.
" " " 10.00 to 15.00—now 7.50.
" " " 15.00 to 18.00—now 10.00.
" Smoking Jackets 4.00 to 5.00—now 2.98.
" Men's 50c Negligee Shirts—now 39c.
" Men's Fur-lined Caps were 1.50—now 95c.
Boy's Long Pant Suits were 7.50 and 8.50—now 5.00.
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Subscribe for the Gazette.

GATHERED UP.

It's the work you do and not the way you stew that counts.

"God's head is never turned round, my friend; it is always toward us."

Success is pushing the battle sharply even though the bugle has sounded the retreat.

Three things to attain—goodness of heart, integrity of purpose and cheerfulness of disposition.—Leadership.

Good manners bring happiness, keen happiness. They lift one up from the midst of the commonplace, the selfishness of life, the sordid, morbid things.

When in reading we meet with any maxim that may be of use, we should take it for our own, and make an immediate application of it, as we would of the advice of a friend whom we have purposely consulted.

The waiter-girl knew a thing or two about table etiquette. So she sniffed scornfully as she said, "It's not our custom to serve a knife with pie." "No?" remarked the patron in surprise. "Then bring me an axe."

Open to the Warning.

Old Quiverful—And so you want to take our daughter from us—you want to take her from us suddenly, without a word of warning? Young Gloslow—Not at all, sir. If there is anything about her you want to warn me against I'm willing to listen.

Remarkable.

"I cannot understand how that man came to get that position—such an important one, too."

"Why, he proved himself amply qualified for the post."

"Yes, I know. But he's a native of the town."

A Jolt.

"Did you tell your teacher that I helped you with your French exercise, Sidney?"

"Yes, father."

"And what did he say?"

"He said he wouldn't keep me in today, 'cos it didn't seem fair that I should suffer for your ignorance."

The Highest Patriotism.

There are many forms of patriotism and courage. I believe that the type of patriotism most needed today is that of Garrison, who called the world his country and all mankind his countrymen. I believe the kind of courage that our great, rich country, without an enemy in the world, most needs today is that moral courage which scorns this new terror and timidity, so utterly out of keeping with our past history. Nothing but a silly and unworthy fear which conjures up visions of enemies and so helps create them can never drive the American people, better protected than any other under heaven, to do what no other nation has yet done—tax its citizens to teach schoolboys how to kill their fellow-men.—Lucia Ames Mead.

Fat and Lean Years.

We are enjoying a period of unprecedented prosperity, but the old law of the fat years and of the lean years must not be forgotten, and it is the part of the wise man or the wise nation to store up all the corn in the bins during the fat years in order to comfortably live through the succeeding lean years sure to follow. Therefore, any man or set of men, whether they represent capital or whether they represent labor, interfering with the wise policy of storing all of the material wealth possible during the years of prosperity, becomes a public enemy and should be treated as such, and it is the duty of every patriotic citizen, having the interest of his fellow-man at heart, to devote himself to securing the punishment of such enemies.

Useless Girls.

The poorest girls in the world are those who have never been taught to work. There are thousands of them; they have been taught to despise labor, and depend upon others for a living, and are perfectly helpless. If misfortune comes upon their friends, as it often does, their case is hopeless. The most forlorn and miserable women upon earth belong to this class. It belongs to parents to protect their daughters from this deplorable condition. They do them a great wrong if they neglect it. Every daughter should be taught to earn her own living. The rich as well as the poor require this training. The wheel of fortune rolls swiftly round—the rich are very likely to become poor, and the poor rich. Skill to labor is no disadvantage to the rich, and it is indispensable to the poor. Well-to-do parents must educate their daughters to work; no reform is more imperative than this.

Shoe Industry.

Although the number of visiting shoe-buyers in the Boston market does not materially diminish—new ones coming to replace those going—the amount of real business transacted the past week is not very large. Actual buying has been confined principally to supplementary orders and the purchase of samples. The development of new business in next fall's goods does not seem to be enthusiastically encouraged by the jobbers and buyers. Manufacturers are not undertaking at this time to guarantee prices on fall deliveries, so the buyers say they will wait awhile before ordering.

Shoe manufacturers are now busy to the limit of capacity, and their early shipments of spring and summer goods are going out on time, and their quality is receiving favorable comment; meanwhile they are still receiving orders for summer goods from their salesmen, and the mail orders constitute an important feature in the incoming business. The winter weather has stimulated trade everywhere, and the prospect of cleaning out the stocks grows better. Salesmen are preparing their samples for their trips after the fall and winter business, though there is no necessity for an early campaign.

It is the laudable effort of every shoe manufacturer and jobber to offer novel, yet attractive and serviceable goods; and where originality of design can be combined with utility and durability the success of the shoe is considered certain. An enterprising Chicago house has produced a pump for ladies' wear which is supposed to have all the grace of the shoe of that kind without the faults which have developed. It is of patent leather with a ribbon running around the top, through leather loops, and ending in a bow on the instep. Another form of the same idea is a pump of dull leather with a leather strap through loops and the top, to buckle at the instep. Both are intended to be close fitting at the heel.—Boston Transcript.

THE STRANGLING FIG.

A Curious Tropical Tree That Lives Upon Other Trees.

Visitors to Mexico and other tropical countries often have their attention called to "the strangling fig"—a tree that commences its growth as an epiphyte—that is, one form of plant life that grows perched on another—far up on the trunk or among the branches of another tree, usually on a palmetto or some of the kinds of palms. The roots of the strangling tree extend downward around the host tree to the ground, gradually joining together, making a tubelike mass of roots sometimes as much as six feet or more in diameter.

When the attacked tree is a palm death to it is caused not so much by the binding around the trunk as by shading out its branches by the attacking tree.

When the attacked tree is an exogen—that is, one with wood and bark—the attacking roots bind so tightly as to cause a stoppage of the flow of the sap. As the sap of a tree is really its food changed by the leaves so that it can be used and the flow of the food is thus stopped, the attacked tree is really "starved" to death. So death to the attacked tree is caused either by smothering or by starvation or by both.

The peculiar manner in which the flattened roots extend down and around the tree give them the appearance of some thick, slow flowing material running down the tree.—St. Nicholas.

GRIM OLD CROMWELL.

The Protector Made Christmas a Gloomy and Serious Day.

"Christmas was illegal in Cromwell's time," said an antiquary. "Those grim old Puritans were so gloomy that they would not have any gayety even on Christmas day.

"Cromwell said that holly and mistletoe were heathenish things. He said that they had no real Christian significance; they were a part of some pagan festival of the Druids. Accordingly he made a law that if you decorated your house with mistletoe at Christmas you got thirty days in jail.

"The terrible old fellow forbade Christmas celebrations—no dancing, no singing, no playgoing, no feasting on Christmas day; penalty, thirty days.

"You see, it was his idea that Christmas was a religious, a serious time, a time for churchgoing and prayer and reverence and for nothing else. The innocent family that in Cromwell's day sat down to turkey and plum pudding and wound up with Christmas games got a month all round.

"Only for a time, though. The people rebelled. Willing as the people had been to put on the gloom of those dreadful old Puritans, they insisted on having a little joy on Christmas day, and Cromwell after a year or two had to give in to them."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

"The Woman in White."

In a letter to Charles Dickens, Wilkie Collins intimated the fact that the great work upon which he had devoted so much time was finished, but that the finding of a suitable title had occasioned him much trouble. Eventually, feeling somewhat run down in health, he left London for Broadstairs, a resort which was a favorite with both Dickens and Collins. While lying on the cliff in a meditative mood one bright morning his eyes suddenly riveted themselves on the white lighthouse which stood boldly out in the foreground under the dazzling rays of the midday sun. As he gazed Collins in a semiconscious manner addressed himself in a whisper to the lighthouse. "You are as stiff and as statelly as my white woman," said he. "White woman! White wo—the woman in white. Eureka! I have got it!" And so the book was given this curiously inspired title.

The Island of Jersey.

There was a time when a reverend bishop always walked from France to Jersey on a plank. This sounds somewhat like a modern Blondin performance, and one could imagine the crowd that would assemble to witness such a feat. In reality it was an event of common occurrence during the sixth century. Existing documents relative to the monastery of Mont St. Michel, in Normandy, reveal the fact that the island was separated from the French district of Coutances by a narrow stream only and that the stream was bridged by a single plank. The inhabitants of Jersey were compelled to keep this plank in good repair, for it was used by the bishop of the diocese when he made his periodical visits to that portion of his flock, and the worthy prelate desired to make the crossing in safety. In the year 709 and again in the year 824 there were seismic disturbances, called by ancient writers "cataclysms," which submerged towns and forests on the French coast, thus widening the stretch of water and making the separation of Jersey more complete.—London Standard.

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CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO.
1100 Madison Square, PHILA., PA.
Mention this paper.

THE END of A GAY SEASON

[Original.]

Madge Chipman was the belle of the village. Madge was not every man's girl, but every man belonged to Madge. That is, they all wanted her—at least, all but Cyrus Weatherby, who didn't seem to want any girl. He was a shy, solemn, plodding sort of fellow, seldom taking any part in the amusement of the young people who were the gayest of gay farmers' sons and daughters.

If there was one among the swains who was considered to have any better chance with Madge than the others it was Tom Hatch, but this was rather on account of his superior audacity than any special encouragement Madge had—at least, publicly—shown him. As Madge could have had any of the young men, so Tom could have had any of the young women. There was only one of them that he wanted, and that was Madge.

The winter was a gay one, and the young people of the neighborhood, copying from their city cousins, resolved to end their festivities with the beginning of Lent. When a number of them were together one evening some one of the party suggested that they should wind up the season by a grand frolic.

"Suppose," said Cyrus Weatherby in his usual serious tone and manner, "we have a mock elopement."

There was a burst of laughter at the sedate Cyrus making such a proposition, which caused him to blush red as a rose, followed by a universal assent. Tom Hatch, as he usually did, took the lead, resolved that if he had not made the suggestion he would be at least the moving spirit in carrying it out. He suggested Madge as the feminine principal in the runaway and that she was to choose the masculine principal. Madge accepted the role and said that since Cyrus had made the proposition he should be the man in the case. There were laughter and clapping of hands at this, and, since it was evident that no refusal would be accepted, Cyrus blushingly consented.

The plan when completed was this: Cyrus was to call on a certain night at Madge's house with the saddle horses. Madge was to descend by a trellis, and the two were to mount and dart away. One of the pursuing party was to be stationed at the bridge, half a mile up the road, and when the elopers crossed it he was to give a signal, and the whole party was to ride after them. The elopers were to make for the Washington tavern, ten miles away. If they got there before being caught, they were to be considered as having escaped and been married. If not, they were considered to have been captured. All were to partake of a supper at the tavern—a mock wedding supper.

At the appointed hour Cyrus made his appearance under Madge's window. She descended the trellis, mounted, and the two sped away like the wind. When they dashed over the bridge, a mounted man beside it fired a shot, which rang out clearly on the still air, and a merry party of boys and girls gave chase.

Cyrus and Madge had not gone far before it became evident that Cyrus, if stupid in other respects, had had the sense to secure a couple of thoroughbred horses. A full moon shining on snow fields made the road light as day. The elopers rather held in their steeds at first, but, having traversed half the distance and hearing a clatter closing up behind them, they loosened their reins, to reach the goal fully ten minutes before any of their pursuers.

Tom Hatch had the next best horse to the fleeing couple and rode up to the tavern before any other of the pursuing party. A couple of steaming horses, over each of which a blanket had been thrown, stood at the tavern door. Dismounting, he entered the living room and saw the eloping couple standing at one end, a man in a white necktie opposite. Tom was just in time to hear the words:

"I pronounce you man and wife."

It did not take Tom long to get the situation into his head. There was a sinking at his heart, but he put on the best face he could and, going out just as the rest of the party were riding up to the tavern, shouted:

"We've been sold! They're married!"

As the party came up in couples the fact was made known, and when the hindmost couple arrived all entered the tavern, shouting, laughing and dancing up to the young man and wife, who stood ready to receive congratulations.

"And now, landlord," said one of the men, "bring on the supper."

A pair of folding doors were thrown back, and there stood the father and mother of the bride, one at each end of a well loaded table.

"I'm sorry," said the father, "at the informality of this wedding, but our Madge always was a madcap, and we were obliged to consent to this arrangement. She and Cyrus Weatherby have been engaged for some time and were to have been married shortly. It's only a little ahead of time. Come in, friends, and partake of the marriage feast."

There was a merry supper, during which every one was joyful but Tom Hatch, who could not be expected to be joyful. When the supper was finished the pursuing party rode back to the village, leaving the bride and groom at the tavern. It was early morning before the last one who had joined in the chase had gone to bed, and when all awoke it was Ash Wednesday, Lent had come.

ESTHER BRERETON.

MOTHERHOOD

MRS. JAMES CHESTER
The first requisite of a good mother is good health, and the experience of maternity should not be approached without careful physical preparation, as a woman who is in good physical condition transmits to her children the blessings of a good constitution.
Preparation for healthy maternity is accomplished by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made from native roots and herbs, more successfully than by any other medicine because it gives tone and strength to the entire feminine organism, curing displacements, ulceration and inflammation, and the result is less suffering and more children healthy at birth. For more than thirty years
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound
has been the standby of American mothers in preparing for childbirth.
Note what Mrs. James Chester, of 427 W. 35th St., New York says in this letter:—Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—"I wish every expectant mother knew about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. A neighbor who had learned of its great value at this trying period of a woman's life urged me to try it and I did so, and I cannot say enough in regard to the good it did me. I recovered quickly and am in the best of health now."
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is certainly a successful remedy for the peculiar weaknesses and ailments of women.
It has cured almost every form of Female Complaints, Dragging Sensations, Weak Back, Falling and Displacements, Inflammation, Ulcerations and Organic Diseases of Women and is invaluable in preparing for Childbirth and during the Change of Life.
Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women
Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to write Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free.

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Commercial Street, near Jackson Square, East Weymouth.

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ARTHUR CLARK
FLORIST
Opp. Clapp Memorial Building.
TEL. 5-2. E. WEYMOUTH

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of DAVID MAHAR late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to EDWARD F. MAHAR.
Whitman, Mass., January 25th, 1907. Adm'r.
45-47.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administratrix of the estate of CATHERINE HASSETT late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bond as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to KATE HASSETT, Adm'x.
Weymouth, Mass., January 29, 1907. 45-47.

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Laxative Bromo Quinine
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in Two.
E. W. Grove on Box. 25c.

WEYMOUTH GAZETTE.

AND TRANSCRIPT

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East Weymouth Office: Washburn Block, corner of Broad and Shawmut Streets.

ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE AT WEYMOUTH MASS., AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

FRIDAY, FEB. 8, 1907.

As the number of days grow less and less to election day, candidates for some of the town offices grow more and more and it now looks as though every ward would have a candidate, for Tax Collector and some wards will have two or three.

A summary of the vital statistics of Weymouth for the year 1906 as prepared by Town Clerk, John A. Raymond for, the Town Report shows 129 marriages, 284 births and 216 deaths. As compared with the year 1905 there were 4 more marriages, 46 more births, the largest for any year in the history of the town, and 21 more deaths.

It was also a good year for boys as the birth gain was largely in favor of boys who gained 40 over the previous year and girls gained but 6.

In view of the discussion in town and more which is likely to develop, we publish the following ruling of Mayor Willard of Chelsea in connection with his veto of an order passed that all printed matter used by the city departments of city officers bear the union label:

"This order, if it became operative, would discriminate in favor of one class of labor against that of another. It would therefore become class legislation, which is unconstitutional. This order would restrict competition and would deprive a certain class of our citizens of the privilege of bidding for the public printing. We have no constitutional right to place such limitation on any class of labor. The operation of such an order would increase the cost of our public printing at least one-third, thereby causing the unlawful expenditure of public money by increasing the burden of the taxpayers to advance the interests of one class of our citizens.

"Similar orders and ordinances have been declared unconstitutional by the courts of various states in the union. If there was an attempt to enforce the provisions of such an order, it would be entirely within the province of any of the non-union printers to petition the court to declare the act null and void or they could legally insist upon the right to bid, ignoring the condition which imposed the union label.

"In conclusion I will say that there are six printing establishments in Chelsea, all with one exception being non-union. The city government has no right to pass legislation that will take the right from the greater number to compete for the work of public printing, or to force them to join organized labor when they prefer to earn their livelihood by single effort."

For Tax Collector.

Weymouth, Mass., Feb. 7, 1907.

Editor Gazette:

A short time ago the announcement was made in your very valuable paper to the effect that I was a candidate for the office of Tax Collector. As I have been asked by many parties if the announcement was correct, I deem it advisable at this time, in order to set aside all doubts in regard to the matter, to say that I am a candidate for that position.

Very truly yours,

PHILIP F. HAVILAND.

No Dogs Allowed.

The management of Old Colony St. Ry. Co., has issued orders and has posted notices in all its cars to the following effect: "Dogs will not be allowed in cars of this Company after Jan. 31st 1907."

It is stated by the management that this action is taken in response to the many requests that have been received by its patrons that something of this sort be done. In view of the popular feeling at this time, after carefully considering the matter, the management states that it seems necessary in the interests of the people who ride upon its lines to make this ruling and for the present at least all dogs will be barred absolutely from the cars.

To the Public.

North Weymouth, Feb. 4, 1907.

To the Voters of Weymouth:

Many of my friends have personally urged me to become a candidate for Selectman from Ward 1. If I am ever honored by my fellow townsmen in being chosen to the position named, I pledge my undivided energies to safeguard the best interests of my ward as well as the interests of the entire town. Every working man will find in me a true helper.

Yours,

H. WALKER PRATT.

No. 1 Sea St.

INDUSTRIAL COMMITTEE.

The regular meeting of the Industrial committee, held Monday night, was of more than ordinary interest. President A. P. Worthen was in the chair and in the routine business the financial committee reported progress. Charles Hawes, for the committee on transportation, reported a hearing before the railroad commissioners in regard to the service from East Weymouth to Rockland and Main street via Pleasant street, and a new construction of track and more cars will be a thing of the near future.

The committee on taxation and engineering made a more than interesting report which we print in full, and in connection with it Mr. Branch of Quincy gave some valuable information in regard to sewerage. Report of committee:

To the Industrial Committee of Weymouth

A. P. Worthen, Esq., President.

Your committee appointed for the purpose of investigating the method of assessment of taxes in the town of Weymouth and all matters relating or pertaining to the assessment and collection of taxes have made such investigation as the time allotted to them has allowed and report as follows:

We have held two meetings with the Board of Assessors of the town and have investigated the present system of assessment employed by them. We have also pursued independent investigation to such extent as opportunity afforded. We early arrived at the conclusion that the town should be surveyed and plotted in order that a comprehensive and uniform system of assessment of taxes might be adopted.

It seems clear that there can be no uniformity of assessment on real estate until such survey and plot are prepared. We also believe that such survey would result in disclosing a considerable amount of land not now taxed by the town. This survey could be made in one of two ways: First, by contract; or second, by the employment of a town engineer who should be paid a salary and devote his time to making such a survey. The latter method seems to us the most advisable in that the engineer would be an employee of the town and could be used from time to time on such surveys and other matters as were needed by the town either in the street department or the water department and all plans, memorandum and records made by him would be the property of the town. We are also advised that there is now in the possession of two of our surveyors a large amount of data and material which could be used by such town engineer to great advantage and would greatly lessen the amount of his labors. The expense of a survey made in this manner would be spread over a number of years and would not be a very heavy burden to the town. The Board of assessors are unanimous in recommending with us a survey and plot of the town.

Whether such survey be deemed advisable or not and whether it be adopted or not we believe and recommend that the assessors should make a new valuation of the property of the town. No such valuation has been made for sixteen years. By new valuation we mean and intend an actual inspection and appraisal of each parcel of property in Weymouth and we believe that such work would result in largely increasing the valuation of the town and thereby decrease the tax rate. We think it might also reasonably be expected to disclose new property not now assessed. The assessors acknowledge the benefit of such a valuation but make two objections, the first being that the assessors do not receive sufficient compensation to make such a valuation annually and feel that if they were required to annually make such valuation of property in Weymouth they should receive at least an annual compensation of $500 each. We believe that such compensation would not be excessive if they performed the duties we have suggested.

Their second objection is that they have not sufficient time between the date of their election in March and the date when they must turn in their report on which the tax levy is based, in which to make such an inspection and valuation. From the fact that the last time a valuation of Weymouth's property was made the time consumed was some six months or more, this objection of the assessors would appear to be entitled to careful consideration, but your committee believed that a large part of the assessors' time is unnecessarily employed in clerical work which might more properly be spent in the most important part of their duties, namely, the actual visitation and valuation of property. It seems to us that the clerical part of their work which consumes a large part of their time might more properly be performed by a clerk thus giving to the assessors an opportunity to visit real estate and to pursue investigations with reference to disclosing personal property liable to taxation. In connection with this idea your committee visited the offices of the Library Bureau at Boston and found there a system which has been adopted in a considerable number of the towns and cities of Massachusetts and which it is contended will reduce the time required for the clerical work of assessing property by at least one-third and also establishes such a system as will permit all of said clerical work to be performed by a clerk of the Board of Assessors. The expense of installing such a system is not very great, being in the vicinity of $50 or $60.

We also believe that the whole Board of Assessors should personally examine and value each piece of property and that the system of permitting one assessor to value for his own ward and the whole board accepting his figures should be abandoned.

We are also mindful of that fact that there is in Weymouth, and it is probably true of other towns throughout the Commonwealth, a considerable amount of personal property which escapes taxation. Could this property all be disclosed, there is but little doubt that the tax rate in Weymouth would be greatly reduced. The assessors say that at the present time they have absolutely no remedy afforded them if a citizen refuses to make a statement of his personal property. They say the only remedy afforded by the law is that they may "doom" him so-called by assessing such amount as they think is just and proper and they state that that is as far as the law allows them to go and that there is no way that a tax so assessed can be collected unless his property can be found. The object appears to be a sound and valid one and one of the assessors prepared a bill to be submitted to the Legislature having in view the correction of this difficulty and such bill was accordingly submitted to the Legislature.

For the reasons above stated therefore we recommend,

1. A survey of the town by a competent engineer.
2. That a new valuation of property be made by the whole Board of Assessors.
3. That the assessors should be allowed to employ such assistance as may be necessary to perform the clerical work of the board.

Respectfully submitted,

H. B. REED,
P. W. LEWIS,
GEORGE L. BARNES.

Monday Club.

One of the most interesting meetings in the history of the Monday Club was that of last Monday held, as usual, in Odd Fellows opera house. It was in charge of the Executive committee, but owing to the illness of the chairman, Mrs. J. F. Heckman, most of the work of preparation fell upon other members of the committee, especially to Mrs. T. H. Emerson who was untiring in her efforts and to whom great credit is due for the success of the affair.

The first number on the program was an interesting sketch of the early history of Scotland by Mrs. J. Herbert Walsh and other numbers were "Blue Bells of Scotland," a piano duet by Mrs. H. L. Lovell and Mrs. W. M. Tirrell; a description of the "Tartan Plaids of the Clans" was read by Miss Grace Sprague and mounted specimens of the different plaids described, arranged by Mrs. J. Sumner Fowler, were passed through the audience As the Campbell plaid was shown, Mrs. H. L. Lovell played "The Campbells are Coming" on the piano.

Mrs. Nelson G. Howard read selections from Burns, Scott and Wordsworth, showing patriotism, character, devotion and love. These selections were exceedingly well rendered. Miss Marion Fearing delighted the audience with her singing of "A red, red rose," "Land o' the Leal," and "My heart is sair." Queen Elizabeth was personated in very appropriate costume by Mrs. Jennie B. Worster, and as she slowly moved across the stage she seemed to be to "the manor born."

Mary, Queen of Scotts, found a representative in Mrs. C. D. Harlow who, in her sable robes made a striking likeness of the unhappy queen as she knelt upon the stage; during this scene, Miss Helen G. Fearing sang "Ave Maria" very effectively. Miss Grace Sprague read a series of Scotch Proverbs which was higly appreciated by the audience as well as her description of the Plaids. A quartette composed of Miss Helen Thomas, Miss Marion Sprague, Mr. Charles Marble and Mr. John Greene sang "Annie Laurie" and to a strenuous recall gave "Robin Adair."

The accompanists of the afternoon were Mrs. H. L. Lovell, Mrs. N. G. Howard and Mr. John Gutterson. The delightful afternoon came to a close with singing of "Auld Lang Syne" by the audience.

It is a Fact.

The NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE is gaining in popularity every day, it has no equal for general use. For sale everywhere.

Resolutions on the Death of Howard Poole Adopted by the Directors of the South Shore Co-operative Bank, Feb. 4, 1907.

Whereas: Our late and highly esteemed president has in the strength of his manhood been removed from our midst by the decree of Him, whose ways are past understanding,

Resolved: That in the death of Howard Poole, the South Shore Co-operative bank has lost a member whose place and sphere can never be filled; one who from the first maintained an earnest interest in the business of the bank; a faithful friend, endeared to all who knew him, generous and open hearted, courageous and valiant for the measures he believed to be right, never shirking from a duty, either in his private life or business calling; one whom in life we valued as a friend and companion and whom now in memory we cherish.

Resolved: That we convey to his family this expression of our love for their lost one, extending to them our heartfelt sympathy in their affliction.

Resolved: That these resolutions be spread upon the records of the bank and a copy of the same sent to the family of the deceased and also published in the Weymouth Gazette.

CHAS. G. JORDAN,
CHAS. G. SHEPPARD,
GEO. E. LUDDEN,
Committee on Resolutions.

Resolutions on the Death of Charles P. Hunt, Adopted by the Directors of the South Shore Co-operative Bank, Feb. 4, 1907.

Whereas: One of our honored and helpful members, Charles P. Hunt, a late director and one time vice-president, has passed from our midst,

Resolved: That we, members of the South Shore Co-operative bank, do hereby record our grief at the loss of so prominent a member and so dear a friend, who was always willing, just and helpful, a good citizen and a kind father.

Resolved: That we tender our sincere sympathy to his family in their bereavement by this expression of our esteem for him who has gone before us.

Resolved: That these resolutions be spread upon the records of the bank, that a copy be sent to the family and also published in the Weymouth Gazette.

CHAS. G. JORDAN,
CHAS. G. SHEPPARD,
GEO. E. LUDDEN,
Committee on Resolutions.

DON'T BAKE POOR BREAD

The man who kicks at the bread you bake is a brute we know. Still you are a little disappointed yourself sometimes, aren't you! But don't be discouraged. It isn't your fault if the flour isn't suitable for making good bread, or if the dough gets in a draught, or it is an off day with the range,--no one can make perfect bread each time. But suppose you try a better plan. Give him

BEST'S CELEBRATED MILK BREAD

and your bread troubles will end. No more hints about "The Bread That Mother Used to Make," and best of all, no more hard bread making for yourself. Thousands who have once tried Best's Bread have stopped baking bread and buy none but Best's. GO THOU AND DO LIKEWISE.

Price 10c. The family loaf 5c.

THE BEST BAKING CO.

ROXBURY.

The Careful Housewife uses no other.

Absolutely Pure.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

The girls' basket ball team was photographed by Arthur W. Cook last Saturday.

Today is a holiday at the High. It is set apart as teachers' visiting day.

The boys' basket ball team was disappointed Wednesday by the cancelling of the North Easton game, which was necessitated by no school. The team goes to Braintree tomorrow to compete with the Thayer Academy boys, and next Friday will again battle with Abington high at Abington.

Supt. of Schools Abner A. Badger, Hartley Badger, Mrs. Bass, Mrs. Henri L. Humphrey, Mrs. George Young, Frederick Jaeger '05, M. I. T. '09, and J. A. Cushing were guests recently at the High.

The hall was crowded last Friday night at the annual dance given by the senior class. The matrons were Mrs. Mary Holbrook, Mrs. Edwin R. Sampson and Mrs. William C. Earle. Tangney's Rockland orchestra furnished music. A neat sum of over $50 was netted and added to the treasury of the class of '07, and it will help greatly on the graduation expenses.

Miss Anna Burnside, our former teacher, was up from her home in Providence, R. I., last week. She was a guest at the senior dance.

Miss Mildred F. Alden has entered the junior class from the high school at Middleboro.

Pattee's History of American Literature has been introduced for work in the junior class.

The junior science class has completed the work in Phisiology and will now take up the study of Botany for the rest of the year.

—Raymond, '07.

Murphy—Gerrald

Joseph W. Murphy and Miss Annie L. Gerrald were united in marriage by Rev. Father Holland at the parochial residence on Wednesday.

After the ceremony the newly wedded couple with Mr. Harry Richmond and Miss Lillian Gerald assisting held a reception at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Gerald on Main street, South Weymouth.

Guests were present from Washington, D. C., New York City, Boston, Atlantic, Braintree and the Weymouths.

A very enjoyable evening was passed by all who attended, the party breaking up at a late hour.

Mr. and Mrs. Murphy were the recipients of many beautiful presents. After a wedding tour to New York, they will make their permanent residence in South Weymouth.

For Tax Collector.

Walter J. Sladen takes this occasion to announce himself as a candidate for Tax Collector for the town of Weymouth for the current year. With a thorough acquaintance with all parts of the town and the people, and the fact that it is many years since the people of Weymouth Heights have been favored with the position, the election should go to that place.

Baptist Anniversary.

Weymouth Baptists observed the fifty-third anniversary of their church organization last evening: Feb. 7, 1854—Feb. 7, 1907. A large number of the people were present. The choir, Frederick A. Sulis chorister, presented a most excellent program of music: Chorus, "The Rippling River;" piano duet, "Golden Star Gallop," the Misses Dora Pratt and Mildred Wright; solo, "Rose of My Life," Charles A. R. Price; quartet, Mrs. Charles J. Hollis, Mr. and Mrs. Sulis, Mr. Price; piano duet, "The Dragon," Mrs. and Helen L. Sulis; chorus, "Revel of the Leaves."

Pastor Frank B. Cressey read a poem written by Mrs. M. R. Wright, and in behalf of the church presented a birthday cake and set of berry dishes to Miss Cora P. Grates (whose birthday it was), who has had charge of the primary department of the Bible school for fifteen years; also, a wedding cake to Mr. and Mrs. Elmer A. Smith, it being their thirteenth anniversary.

At the roll call nearly 100 of the 130 members of the church answered to their names, chose their partners, and took places in the "Baptist cake walk" which followed. The procession was headed by Mrs. Sarah L. Bourne, one of the three remaining twenty constituent members of the church, and Rev. Jonathan Tilson, honorary pastor of the church.

Cake, coffee and sandwiches were served by the committee: Mrs. Wright, Mrs. George Lord, Mrs. E. H. Pray, the Misses Lucy M. Crane and Susie Hawes and Mrs. Lot Lohnes.

Miss Susie C. Condrick.

Miss Susie C. Condrick died Saturday after a short illness. She was a daughter of the late William and Margarett Condrick. Five brothers, John, James, Wm., Robert and Edward Condrick and a sister Miss Mary Condrick survive her. The funeral took place Wednesday afternoon and the interment was at St. Francis Xavier cemetery.

Mr. Peter White.

Mr. Peter C. White died Saturday, aged 48 years 11 months. Mr. White had been in ill health for some years but had been able to be about up to within a short time.

He was a son of Louise and the late Dorick White. A widow and a daughter Mrs. Preston McDonald, his mother and several brothers and sisters survive him. The funeral took place from the church of the Sacred Heart Thursday morning and was largely attended. Interment was at St. Francis Xavier cemetery. The bearers were Messers. John, William, Edmund and Charles White four brothers of the deceased.

THE DETECTIVE STORY

Origin and Growth of the Clever Amateur Sleuth.

VOLTAIRE WAS HIS CREATOR.

The Great French Writer Introduced Him to the World of Fiction—The Genius of Poe and Gaboriau and Conan Doyle's Sherlock Holmes.

Most persons who read detective stories, and most literary critics, too, believe that this very popular form of fiction was invented by Edgar Allan Poe. They point to his story of "The Purloined Letter" as being the first of its kind—the first in which is introduced the man of keen mind, of close reasoning and of constructive imagination, who is able to piece together certain facts that are known and then by brilliant deduction to pass from them to other facts which are not known, but the truth of which he is able to establish beyond a doubt.

Poe himself had a mind precisely of this character—the mind of a mathematician, subtle, logical and capable of searching analysis. He once gave a remarkable illustration of what he could do as an investigator of mysterious crime. A young shopgirl named Mary Rogers was found murdered under circumstances which excited great public interest in New York. The police were completely baffled, though they advanced a theory which was plausible in part. Poe, taking the facts that were admitted, wove them into a story, the scene of which he laid in Paris and which he called "The Mystery of Marie Roget." Then from what was known he passed by deductive reasoning to what was quite unknown and worked out a solution to the puzzle which no professional detective had been able to explain. Years afterward the confession of a dying man afforded proof that Poe was right and that he had reconstructed accurately the whole series of events which led to the death of Mary Rogers.

This remarkable achievement fixed in the public mind the notion that this use of logic blended with imagination was original with Poe. As a matter of fact, it is almost certain that Poe, who was deeply versed in French literature, got the suggestion of the method from reading certain passages in the oriental tale called "Zadig," by Voltaire. In this book a young man is questioned as to whether he had seen a stray dog and horse that might have passed him on his journey. In reply he describes very accurately the peculiarities of both, though he had not seen them. He had deduced his knowledge from observing certain indications along the way—the nature of the footprints and many other signs which the ordinary person would either not have noticed or would have been too dull to understand. Here is really the germ of the conception which Poe so brilliantly elaborated in the story of "The Purloined Letter," where we find exhibited the striking contrast between the working of a usual mind and the achievements of a mind of exceptional power and training.

Poe's central figure, the amateur detective, was afterward caught up and elaborated with great effect by several French writers, of whom the chief was Emile Gaboriau. Gaboriau gave the world the character of M. Lecoq in the remarkable novel of that name. Lecoq is a professional detective, but appears in that book as a novice, inexperienced, but full of intelligence and enthusiasm and obliged to work out his clews against the secret opposition of his official chief, Gevrot, who is jealous of the young detective. In the background is the interesting figure of the real amateur detective, old Father Tire-au-Clair ("Bring-to-light"), a retired tradesman who studies crime from sheer love of the intellectual puzzle which it affords him and which he solves by purely scientific deduction.

Sir Conan Doyle in creating Sherlock Holmes openly acknowledged his great indebtedness to Poe. Like Poe's hero, Holmes works apart from the official police and is consulted by them when they are wholly at a loss. Many of the incidents in the Holmes cycle of stories were suggested by the inventions of Poe. Yet it is only fair to say that Doyle has gone one step further than his master. Poe's characters are abstractions. They are like chessmen on the board and excite interest only because of the complexity of the problem which they are made to solve. Doyle's characters, on the other hand, are drawn with sympathy and a shrewd insight into human nature. They entertain us by their whims and individual traits no less than by the adventures through which they pass. Thus Holmes' addiction to the cocaine habit, his trick of smoking great quantities of shag tobacco when thinking out a problem, his dislike of women, his skill as a boxer—in fact, a score of traits all give him individuality and make us think of him as a fascinating character quite apart from his powers as a deductive reasoner. And it is so with the minor personages as well—Watson, the somewhat obtuse chronicler of the adventures; Lestrade and Gregson of the official police and Moriarty, the arch criminal.

But, however brilliant Poe may have been, or however ingeniously Gaboriau may have spun tangled plots, or however ably Conan Doyle may have given life and reality to the central figure of his stories, they all derive their inspiration, whether consciously or not, from the clever tale told by the famous Frenchman before Poe saw the light.—Scrap Book.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Hunt—French.

A quiet home wedding took place at the home of the late Peter W. French, "Bellaire," in East Weymouth, last Saturday afternoon. The contracting parties were Miss Bessie Bicknell French, only daughter of the late Peter W., and Frederick Thayer Hunt, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edmund S. Hunt of Weymouth.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. Louis C. Cornish, pastor of the First Parish church of Hingham, and music was by Arthur M. Raymond of East Weymouth.

The bride wore a beautiful gown of white chiffon with trimmings of point appliqué lace, and carried a shower bouquet of lilies of the valley.

A reception followed the marriage ceremony with Hon. E. B. Nevin and Russell G. Hunt, brother of the groom, as ushers. The house was beautifully decorated with choice cut flowers and potted plants.

The newly-wedded couple are now on a journey to Florida where they will spend a few weeks and on their return will reside at "Bellaire."

A Guaranteed Cure for Piles.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Druggists refund money if Pazo Ointment fails to cure any case, no matter of how long standing, in 6 to 14 days. First application gives ease and rest. 50c. If your druggist hasn't it send 50c in stamps and it will be forwarded post paid by Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

REMOVAL

MRS. E. T. RONAN

who will be pleased to cater to the public.

Everything Homemade.

—Has moved to the—

Parker House

—so called—

MADISON ST., EAST WEYMOUTH

Meals Single, by the Day or Week

41-52

Notice to Voters

Weymouth, February 8, 1907.

Meetings of the Registrars for the purpose of receiving evidence of the qualifications of persons claiming a right to vote at the election to be held on Monday, March 4, 1907, will be held as follows:

Precinct 1.—Engine House, North Weymouth, Monday, Feb. 18, from 7.30 to 9.00 p.m.

Precinct 2.—Saturday, Feb. 23, from 12.00 m. to 10.00 p.m., at the office of the Selectmen, Savings Bank Building.

Precinct 3.—Engine House, Thursday, Feb. 21, from 7.30 to 9.00 p.m.

Precinct 4.—Hose House, Nash, Feb. 20, from 7.30 to 8.45 p.m.

Precinct 5.—Engine House, Friday, Feb. 15, from 7.30 to 8.45 p.m.

Precinct 6.—Engine House, Thursday, Feb. 14, from 7.30 to 9.00 p.m.

Every applicant for registration shall present a tax bill or notice from the Collector of Taxes or a Certificate from the Assessors showing that he was assessed as a resident of the town on the preceding first day of May, or a Certificate that he became a resident therein at least six months preceding the next election, and the same shall be accepted by the Registrars as prima facie evidence of his residence.

No name will be added to the Register or Voting List after 10 o'clock p.m. of Feb; 23, 1907, for the above mentioned election, unless it be the name of a voter previously examined as to his qualifications.

SPECIAL NOTICE

Registration will close on SATURDAY, FEB. 23rd, at 10 o'clock p.m.

The Registrars will be in session at the office of the Selectmen, Savings Bank Building, Precinct 2, on Saturday, Feb. 23, from 12.00 m. to 10.00 p.m.

The Board of Assessors will meet with the Registrars of Voters at all their sessions.

BENJAMIN F. SMITH,
JOHN A. RAYMOND,
PATRICK E. CORRIDAN,
MARSHALL P. SPRAGUE,
Registrars of Voters of Weymouth.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

LAND COURT.

To Charles I. Litchfield of Plymouth in the County of Plymouth; David M. Kidder, Ella A. Peterson, Lucius M. S. Newcomb, James A. McDonald, Phoebe S. Baker, Martha Brayshaw, Kittie S. Newell, Mary A. Whiting, Elizabeth B. Pratt and Mrs. Tamar F. Baker of Weymouth, Frederick N. Tirrell of Hyde Park in the County of Norfolk; Charles Q. Tirrell of Natick in the County of Middlesex; David S. Murray of said Weymouth surviving trustee of the Weymouth & Braintree Mutual Loan & Safety Fund Association; the Firm of Porter, Webb & Company, now or formerly of said Weymouth or its successors or assigns, and the heirs, devisees or legal representatives of Jacob Niles formerly of Randolph in said County of Norfolk and to all whom it may concern:

Whereas a petition has been presented to said Court by Henry H. Gallison, executor under the will of Rebecca W. Cleverly, late of said Weymouth, deceased, to register and confirm his title in the following described land:

Three certain parcels of land with the buildings thereon situate in said Weymouth, bounded as follows:

The first parcel is bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point on the westerly side of Sea street at land of the estate of E. S. Beals; thence running southerly by said land of said Beals Estate 84.29 feet to land of Kitty S. Newell; thence turning and running westerly, bounded southerly by said land of Newell 39.16 feet to a corner, said point being the middle of a passageway there measuring 12.84 feet in width; thence turning and running northerly by the middle of said passageway bounded westerly by said land of Newell 91.30 feet to Sea street, said passageway there measuring 15.16 feet in width; thence turning and running easterly by Sea street 36.20 feet to the point of beginning; containing about 3272 square feet, subject to and with the benefit of the rights in said passageway set forth in deed of Samuel Cleverly to Rebecca W. Cleverly dated July 23, 1878, and recorded with Norfolk Deeds lib. 501, fol. 262.

The second parcel is bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point on the westerly side of a passageway 16 feet wide known as Crescent Road at land of the estate of T. Larkin Turner, said point being 137.84 feet southerly from the intersection of said passageway and Sea street; thence running easterly by a projection of the northerly boundry of said parcel 8 feet to the centre of said passageway; thence turning and running southerly by the middle line of said passageway to the middle of another passageway 31 feet in width, running nearly at right angles to said first mentioned passageway 137.87 feet; thence turning and running westerly by the middle line of said last mentioned passageway 13.88 feet; thence turning and running northerly 15.50 feet to the corner of land of Lucius M. S. Newcomb; thence northerly by said land of Lucius M. S. Newcomb, by land of Ella A. Peterson, by land of David M. Kidder and by land of Charles I. Litchfield to land of the said Turner estate 325.52 feet; thence turning and running easterly 102.48 feet to the point of beginning; containing about 46112.5 square feet; subject to and with the benefit of a right of way in common with others in said passageways.

The third parcel is bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the northwesterly corner of the parcel on the westerly side of a passageway 31 feet in width known as Crescent Road at land of Phoebe S. Baker; thence running northerly by a projection of the westerly boundary of said parcel 15.50 feet to the middle of said passageway; thence turning and running easterly by the middle line of said passageway to land of the estate of E. S. Beals; thence turning and running southerly by land of the Beals estate 232.04 feet; thence turning and running westerly by land of said Beals estate 134.10 feet to said land of Baker; thence turning and running northerly by said land of Baker 221.28 feet to the point of beginning; containing exclusive of said passageway about 24947 square feet, subject to and with the benefit of a right of way in common with others in said last mentioned passageway.

You are hereby cited to appear at the Land Court, to be held at Boston, in the County of Suffolk, on the fourth day of March A.D., 1907, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. And unless you appear at said Court at the time and place aforesaid your default will be recorded, and the said petition will be taken as confessed, and you will be forever barred from contesting said petition or any decree entered thereon.

Witness, Leonard A. Jones, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fourth day of February in the year nineteen hundred and seven.

Attest with Seal of said Court.

[SEAL] CLARENCE C. SMITH, Recorder.

4c-4t

WANTS, FOR SALE, TO LET, etc.

Four lines or less under this head, only 25 cents each insertion; each extra line 10c. Count eight words to a line.

No ads. accepted in this department unless accompanied with the cash.

LOST—Yellow Scotch Collie dog. Notify or return to H. F. Vining, 55 Torrey st., South Weymouth. 46 1t

TO LET—Two tenements on Madison st. Also lunch room on Madison street. Apply to James P. Maguire, 191 Middle st. 5tf

WANTED—A Guernsey, Ayrshire or Jersey cow giving 12 to 15 qts. rich milk, not over 7 years of age. Call 197 Summer st., Weymouth. 45

WANTED—Woman to do washing on Wednesdays. Apply to Mrs. Cole, Grant st., East Weymouth. 46 1t

WANTED. People to know that it costs only 25 cents to make known their wants in this column.

ELLA M. RAYMOND

Vocal Instruction

672 Broad St. E. Weymouth

Telephone 12-2

WE BOTH WIN,

IF YOU place your real estate and mortgage business here; nothing but bargains in this office. H. Walker Pratt, No. Weymouth. 9 1t

HENRY M. FORD

Formerly Manager of the JOHN FORD CO.

Funeral Director and Undertaker

Office, 164 Broad St.

Residence, 136 Broad St.

Tel. Wey. 95-2

South Shore Co-operative Bank.

MEETINGS First Monday of Each Month, At Royal Arcanum Hall, at 7.30 P. M.

Money to Loan at Each Meeting on Mortgages of Real Estate.

Minimum Rate of Interest. 5 per cent per annum.

For information, or Loans between the meetings, apply to

CHAS. G. JORDAN, Sec'y-Treas.

Weymouth, Mass.

Pound Cake

Old fashioned pound cake we all know
Was always very nice;
And we as children were made glad
Whene'er we got a slice.

Which was not often just because
Our mother thought it best
To save it just for company
Or for some special guest.

Now Whitcomb makes a nice pound cake,
Both plain or with choice fruits
Like citron, raisins and cherries too
The kind that always suits.

Just try a loaf and you will speak
A good word for pound cake
Especially so, if it should be
Of Geo. L. Whitcomb's make.

We supply it—
Will you buy it?

Whitcomb

THE BAKER.

Broad St., E. Weymouth

20 1yr

Notice !

Articles for Warrant

Notice is hereby given thot all articles for the Warrant for the

Annual Town Weeting, March 4,

must be presented to the Selectmen by 2 o'clock p.m., Feb. 18th.

BRADFORD HAWES,
Clerk of Board of Selectmen.

Up Against the Real Thing

mister, is what you are when you're investigating and examining

The Sale of Cloth

at this tailoring establishment. We have an immense variety of weights proper for the season and grades sufficient to suit the most fastidious. As to prices, well we're ashamed to put it in print how cheap they are. Anyhow, come in and buy what you want and you'll be the gainer.

LADIES' AND GENTS' Clothing cleaned, pressed, dyed and repaired.

A. S. Berkowitz,

816 Broad Street,

East Weymouth, Mass.

Furniture Economy

Just why some folks pay more for their household furniture than they should is hard to understand. We are saving money for thousands of families, we can do the same for you. We do the largest suburban furniture business in New England. There is reason for it. Low suburban rents enable us to undersell the high priced city stores. Cash or Time Payments.

HENRY L. KINCAIDE & CO.

NEW ENGLAND'S LOWEST PRICED HOUSE FURNISHERS.

1495 Hancock Street, Quincy

We keep open Monday, Friday and Saturday evenings.

When You Find

A good seeded raisin for 10c a package you have found a good trade.

For that and other good things to eat go to

GORDON WILLIS,

The Columbian Square Grocer, : : South Weymouth

You Are Insured

Against eating Poor Groceries and Canned Goods of all kinds if you purchase at

Bates & Humphrey's

Broad and Middle Sts., WEYMOUTH CENTER

Providence River Oysters

—A—

HUGE STOCK

—OF—

DRY GOODS

WE MUST HAVE MORE ROOM

All Goods Very Low.

Some Almost Given Away.

COME IN AND SEE

Double Legal Stamps Tuesday.

Specials This Week in Kitchen Furnishings and China.

F. A. SOUTHER & CO.,

P. O. Block, Braintree, Mass.

32-44

VALENTINE

The largest line and bost assortment in Lace Valentines, Novelties, Comics and Valentine Post Cards.

POPULAR PRICES

It costs nothing to look around—Come in.

"HUNT'S"--Geo. H. Hunt & Co.

ON THE CORNER— EAST WEYMOUTH

HEADQUARTERS

—FOR—

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS

Choice Cuts of....

All Kinds of Meats

Next Door to Post Office— E. WEYMOUTH

F. H. SYLVESTER

Telephone 121-2 Weymouth

You Will Be Happy

When the Family is Happy and that will be when you go to the

FORD FURNITURE CO.,

Broad Street, East Weymouth

COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT

their household
derstand. We
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suburban furni-
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& CO.
FURNISHERS.
Quincy
day evenings.

u have found a good trade.

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South Weymouth

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WEYMOUTH CENTER
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EAST WEYMOUTH

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You Will
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When the Family
is Happy
and that will be
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ITURE CO.,
ast Weymouth
S IN EVERY DEPARTMENT

The Sudden and Frequent Changes Of Temperature cause the hands to chap and the lips to become dry and sore. A few applications of

Cream Balm

will promptly relieve soreness and heal the chaps

25c—50c.

VALENTINE POST CARDS

NEW DESIGNS, Beautifully executed.

A most unique display of appropriate Valentine Cards.

A large assortment from which to choose.

3c—2 for 5c.

Everybody Uses Combs—Women, Men, Infants. Try—

Pyraline Combs

UNEQUALLED in Quality—Give Long and Satisfactory Service—and Sell at Popular Prices.

"Just a word to the wise" HARLOW'S

COLD CREAM

For winter weather.

10c—20c.

HARLOW'S 2 DRUG STORES

WEYMOUTH AND QUINCY ADAMS.

HARLOW'S BUSY CORNER

WEYMOUTH.

"Feels nice on the Face"

Bay Rum

Use it After Shaving

A Necessity for the Toilet.

Imported Bay Rum

25c—60c Bottles

Just Think of

IT

If you want the Best

BUY HARLOW'S

Whatever IT may be, you will get only the Highest Quality

Don't Walk on Your Hands—

Walk on your Feet But Wear—

Hair Insoles

in Your Shoes—

Warm, Dry and Comfortable—10c pair, 3 pair 25c.

A DAINTY NOTE OR A LONG LETTER looks well if written on

Stationery

such as Harlow sells.

All sizes and prices

10c, 20c, 25c, 35c, 50c box

Pens, Pencils, Ink, Mucilage

Boston Cash Market

WASHINGTON SQUARE, WEYMOUTH.

Special Prices on Fresh Fish.

Haddock 5c lb. Market Cod 5c lb

Smelts 15c lb. Eastern Halibut 15c. Fresh Herring 3 for 5c

Finnan Haddie 9c lb. Kippers 5c.

Salt Fish.

Boneless Cod Fish 8c lb. Salt Mackerel 8c, 4 for 25c.

Salt Herring 3c. Dry Cod 8c lb.

FRESH OPENED OYSTERS 38c QT.

Prices on Fresh Meat are Lower.

SALE DAYS—MONDAY AND FRIDAY.

OPEN EVERY EVENING.

Morris Bloom, Prop

A Million Dollar Transaction

Consummated by our four mammoth stores—Boston, Chicago and two in New York—for the February Semi-annual

FURNITURE SALE

Enables us to make this astounding offer every day during the entire month of February:

$100 Worth of Furniture for Every $65 Invested

FREE—February Sales Sheet.—Also special pamphlet "Shopping by Mail."

Washington and Essex Sts., Boston, Mass. **HENRY SIEGEL CO.** New England's Finest Retail Store

Don't Muzzle Your Dog

With a small wire muzzle

Use the Best Soft Leather

Muzzle—you can get it at

M. R. LOUD & CO.,

COLUMBIAN SQUARE, SOUTH WEYMOUTH,

Also First-class Piping, Heating and Plumbing.

Keep Your Feet Warm

And KEEP YOUR FEET DRY

AVOID PNEUMONIA and CHILLS

—By going to—

W. M. TIRRELL'S

771 Broad Street, EAST WEYMOUTH.

For Rubbers, Felt Goods, and all kinds of Warm and Dry Footwear.

NOTICE!

Owing to continued advances in, and present high markets ruling on nearly all important raw materials, entering into the manufacture of high grade paints and varnishes, we have been obliged to pay advanced prices on nearly all Sherwin-Williams product. Inasmuch as we intend to furnish all Sherwin-Williams paints and varnishes at the prices prevailing last year we trust that the disposition we have shown toward our loyal trade may be reciprocated by an increased volume of business from them. With best wishes for a prosperous New Year, we remain,

YOURS VERY TRULY,

J. E. LUDDEN.

Washington Square, Weymouth.

THE HOME FOR 1907.

To have a cosy, healthful home for babes and wife is the true pathos and sublime of human life. We can attend to a nicety to the cosy fixtures for the home. We don't charge much for our furniture, quality considered, and you'll love your wife better if you can think that the place where nine-tenths of her life is spent is a pleasant place.

W. P. DENBROEDER

Broad Street, EAST WEYMOUTH.

FURNITURE, CARPETS, DRAPERIES, STOVES, RANGES

Telephone Connection.

EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD

EATS AND DRINKS

THEN WHY NOT EAT AND DRINK THE BEST

PREPARED BREAKFAST FOODS, GROCERIES, TEAS AND COFFEES.

You can get them at

EVERETT LOUD'S,

Jackson Square, East Weymouth.

Subscribe for the Gazette.

WEYMOUTH AND EAST BRAINTREE

—Mrs. Julia M. Whiting, widow of Harrison Whiting and for many years a resident of this place died at her home in Quincy, last Saturday. She was born in East Braintree Jan. 15, 1833 and was a daughter of Jesse and Sarah Burrell. She is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Francis Brewer and Mrs. Charles Wilson and son William Whiting all of Quincy. The funeral took place Monday and the remains were placed in the tomb at Mt. Wollaston cemetery.

—Walter C. Edson of Liberty street is ill with the grip.

—Miss Jennie Emerson, a teacher in the high school at Danielson Conn., has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Emerson.

—Mrs. Granville Thompson of Allen street has gone to live with her neice, Mrs. Francis Brewer at Quincy.

—The ladies social circle of the Universalist church will hold a supper and sociable next Thursday evening.

—Mrs. Florence Cutter of East Weymouth presided at the organ at the Universalist church, Sunday in the absence of the organist, Miss Emma L. Clapp, who is ill with an attack of the grip.

—Henry Perry has taken the position of sexton at the Universalist church in place of George L. White, resigned.

—George F. Hussey is to erect three cottage houses on three lots of land recently purchased by him of the Stetson estate, corner Stetson and Faxon streets. Contractor J. Parlee has the contract to build the houses.

—Mrs. S. F. Jenkins, for many years a resident of this place, died at Beloit, Wisconsin, a few days ago. She is survived by three daughters, Mrs. Theresa Ingersoll, Mrs. A. W. Blanchard and Mrs. Laura Hutchinson and a son Henry Jenkins.

—Miss Ella Delorey of Elliot Street, is home from a month's visit at Nashua, N. H.

—Born to Mr and Mrs. Thomas Dalton of Elliot street, Feb. 1st, a son.

—Next Sunday at Trinity church Rev. William Hyde will preach at 10.30 a. m. on "The First Episcopal services held in North America and the settlement of Jamestown, Virginia," and at 7.30 p. m. he will preach on "The Calling of the Gentiles."

—Next Wednesday, Feb. 13, will be Ash Wednesday or the beginning of Lent, and there will be services in Trinity church at 7.45 p. m.

—At a concert given at Music hall, Quincy, Thursday evening, Jan. 31, by Olindo Taddei, Master Joseph DeNeil of East Braintree appeared in violin solos before a large and enthusiastic audience. He was accompanied by Master Willie De Neil on the piano, who also acted as accompanist for the many other soloists on mandolin and guitar. These youngsters are fast getting to the front as performers on the violin and piano.

—Rev. Frederick R. Griffin, minister of All Souls' church, will preach for them next Sunday morning at 10.30. First session of the kindergarten class, in charge of Miss Elizabeth B. Pray, at 10.30. Second session at 11.45. Regular Sunday school session at 11.45. Adult class in the minister's room at 11.45. All are cordially invited to this service.

—The members of the Country whist club were pleasantly entertained last Friday afternoon by Mrs. John D. Walsh at her home on Commercial street. The honors were taken by Mrs. George Horte and Mrs. Bolster of Quincy, Mrs. Walsh being awarded the consolation prize. Refreshments were served by the hostess. This afternoon Mrs. Plummer Morrison of East Braintree will entertain the club.

—Miss Alice Connell of this village and Mr. David De'Costa of North Weymouth were married at the parochial residence Wednesday afternoon by Rev. J. B. Holland.

—Mrs. C. P. Whittle entertained the members of the Puritana whist club Wednesday evening. The prizes were won by Mrs. J. A. Frank Perry and Mrs. John A. Neal.

—The Century whist club were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Vinal, Wednesday evening. Favors were taken by Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Dexheimer, Jr., Mr. Williams, Mrs. Richards and Mr. Johnson. Refreshments were served after the game.

—The storm of Tuesday was a record breaker about 18 inches of snow fell and for the first time in half a century it was necessary to postpone two funerals until later in the week. Thursday morning was the coldest of the season the glass registering as low as 20 below zero.

—On Sunday evening the Rev. Dr. S. L. Beiler, Professor of Practical Theology in Boston University, will speak in the Methodist Episcopal church, East Braintree, at 7.15 o'clock.

—Rev. L. Weston Attwood will preach at the Universalist church Weymouth Sunday morning at 10.30 and in the afternoon at 2.30 at the 3d Universalist church North Weymouth, in exchange with the pastor.

LOVELL'S CORNER

—The Pratt schoolhouse was sold to Alonzo Pratt for five hundred dollars, and the Holbrook schoolhouse to Joseph Miller for five hundred and fifty.

—There was an entertainment given at the Porter church under the management of Mrs. Lucinda Pratt, Mrs. William Hall and Mrs. Henry Loud for the benefit of the parsonage, nineteen dollars and a half was received.

—Mrs. Lydia Webb, who has been spending two weeks with Mrs. Alfred Bean, has returned home.

—Mr. Adams preached at North Weymouth last Sunday. Mr. Adams is expecting to go west to his home sometime in March.

—The Epworth League held its business meeting with Miss Nellie Holbrook this week.

—The Ladies' Aid held their monthly meeting with Mrs. Josephine Rea, Wednesday evening, February sixth.

—Mrs. Abbie Shaw has moved her household goods to East Weymouth.

—Everett Pratt is sick at his home on Washington street with the Grippe.

—We are sorry to hear of the death of Miss Abbie Perry of Nova Scotia, who lived with Mrs. Lester Bates while here. She was one that held the love of many of the young people of this place.

—Thomas Colrain, Mrs. John Inkley and Frank Poole are on the sick list.

—A number of the people of this place were not able to return from their places of business on account of the storm Tuesday.

When Buttons Were Big.

Bachaumont writes in his "Secret Memoirs," Nov. 18, 1780: "The mania for buttons is today extremely ridiculous. They are not only of enormous size, some of them as big as six pound crowns, but miniatures and pictures are made upon them, and this ornamentation is extremely costly. Some of them represent the medals of the twelve Caesars, others antique statues and still others the Metamorphoses of Ovid."

Isaley, in his biographical notes, says that when he came to Paris he worked for a living by making copies of Vanloos and Bouchers on the lids of snuffboxes and that for these medallions he was paid from 6 to 8 francs each. "As it was still the fashion," he said, "to wear buttons as big as a five franc piece, upon which Cupids, flowers and landscapes were cut in cameo, I went into that business. I got 12 sous for each."—Paris Figaro.

CARD OF THANKS.

We take this opportunity to thank our friends and all who have been so kind and helpful during our recent bereavement. We remember with special gratitude the consoling visits and ministrations of Rev. E. L. Bradford and also those who assisted in the last sad rites, and thank all who helped.

MR. AND MRS. A. H. PRATT.

JAYNES' LAXATIVE QUINATONE TABLETS

and

Jaynes' Balsam of Tar

WILL CURE ANY KIND of a COLD and COUGH

or we refund the money

These two great remedies when taken alternately give immediate relief to that stuffed-up feeling and tickling sensation in the nose and throat that always accompanies a cold. A 15c. box of Quinatone Tablets and a 50c. bottle of Jaynes' Balsam of Tar break up the worst colds and drive the germs from the system. You should have these two medicines handy for yourself and children because they so readily cure colds and coughs and many times prevent their spread and growth into more serious troubles. It's better to be ready than too late.

Jaynes' Laxative Quinatone Tablets, 15c. a box, 2 boxes, 25c.

Jaynes' Balsam of Tar, 50c. a bottle, 3 times the quantity, $1.00

The ingredients of our own preparations and all drugs and chemicals sold by us are subjected to the most thorough tests by our Analytical Chemist, Prof. W. L. Scoville, and we GUARANTEE them to be of the HIGHEST QUALITY OBTAINABLE. OUR GUARANTEE PROTECTS YOU. Your money back on our own preparations if they do not cure. WE TAKE THE RISK.

We give Legal Stamps

50 Washington St., cor. Hanover
143 Summer St., cor. South
877 Washington St., opp. Oak

JAYNES SAVES YOU 25 TO 33 PER CENT ON ALL DRUG STORE GOODS

129 Summer Street
Cor. of Washington & Bedford Sts.
BOSTON, Mass.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

—E. D. Briggs of Dorchester was the guest of Mrs. D. J. Sampson on Wednesday of last week.

—A baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. I. N. McIsaac on Monday of last week.

—Mrs. Martha Moulton of Brockton is the guest of Mrs. Herbert Tibbetts.

—D. A. Jones was of the opinion that the local correspondent was in the wrong about the honesty of North Weymouth people. But, like woman, he has changed his mind. Mr. Jones lost a pocketbook containing a large sum of money, on Saturday last, hence his criticism. Within a few days it was found and returned, hence his change of mind.

—The annual church fair of the Third Universalist church for several years has been the signal for the largest snowstorm of the season to happen. This year it certainly beat the record. On Tuesday there was no traffic in town whatever and on Wednesday, the first "fair" day, the roads were broken through, but few sidewalks. Nevertheless, quite a few people got together at the chapel to listen to a splendid entertainment furnished by six children from the Dorothea Dix Hall association. The program was varied and the children took their parts to perfection. They were accompanied by Mrs. Glover, treasurer of the association. On Thursday evening, traveling being better, more people ventured out. The entertainment consisted of a farce, entitled "Madame Princeton's Beauty Parlors," the parts being taken by Mrs. E. R. Sampson, Mrs. E. J. Jordan, Miss Clara E. Beals, Miss Gertrude F. Beals, Mrs. Charles Newcomb and Mrs. J. P. Holbrook. Mr. Wolff of Medford pleased the audience very much with his readings, and a quartet consisting of John Taylor, Mrs. Georgia Newton, Mrs. J. P. Holbrook and A. J. Sidelinger, rendered two selections. After the entertainments ice cream was for sale and also articles on the various tables. Mrs. E. R. Sampson had charge of the candy table with Mrs. William Wilde as assistant. Mrs. E. B. Pratt had charge of the punch and pinks, and her assistants were Miss Mabel Baker and Miss Ruth Thayer the first night, and Miss Lillian Fisher and Miss Doris Torrey the second. The fancy table was presided over by the work committee, Mrs. Frank Kittredge, Miss Gertrude F. Beals, Mrs. Harry Stiles, Mrs. Walter F. Pratt and Mrs. James B. French. Mrs. E. Stiles had charge of a handkerchief and stock table with Mrs. Charles Newcomb as assistant. Mrs. Alice Drew was chairman of the cake table with Mrs. Sophia Beal and Mrs. M. S. Nash as assistants. Miss Clara E. Beals had charge of china and glass. Mrs. Edith B. Wolfe sold Mothers' Oats. Mrs. E. J. Jordan and Mrs. J. P. Holbrook were entertainment committee. Despite weather conditions, the fair was a success.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

—Mrs. Alice Barnes of Tower avenue is confined to the house with a severe attack of the grip.

—Miss Fannie Vining, clerk at H. W. Barnes' millinery store, is enjoying a vacation. Mrs. Mary Torrey is substituting during her absence.

—Mrs. Charles Merritt will hold a whist party tonight at her home on Main street for the benefit of the Union church supper to be given the latter part of the month.

—Mrs. Frank Vining of Union street is the guest of friends in Whitman this week.

—Miss Mary Mahoney of West street has begun her fourth term as Normal teacher at the New England Conservatory of Music, Boston.

—Mrs. John Sullivan has concluded a week's visit with relatives in Holliston.

—The Tuesday Evening whist club witnessed Henrietta Crosman in "All-of-a Sudden-Peggy" last Saturday at the Tremont theatre.

—Miss Alta Shaw of Wellesley college is the guest of her parents, Rev. and Mrs. L. W. Attwood.

—After a short seige of pneumonia, Mr. Lorenzo Blanchard passed away last Friday afternoon, at the advanced age of 68 years and 6 months. Mr. Blanchard is survived by a widow and five children, four sons and a daughter. Mr. Blanchard was a veteran of the Civil war, and was a member of the 12th Massachusetts Reg't. He was a life-long resident of Weymouth. The funeral services were held from his late home on Monday afternoon, Rev. Harry Kimball officiating. The burial was at Lakeview cemetery.

—Mrs. Whitcomb, a respected resident of this village, died at her late home on Pleasant street last Saturday after a short illness of pneumonia at the advanced age of 80 years. She was a native of the village and had always resided here. Funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. H. C. Alvord officiating. Burial was at Mt. Hope cemetery.

—The following is received from the Madison University, Wis:—"T. W. Reed, a student of the University hailing from your town, has succeeded in making the crew here. To make the crew is about the highest honor that can be attained in the Varsity athletics. Reed is also on the University Gym. team, having beaten out two of last years team men."

WEYMOUTH HEIGHTS

—Mrs. Wood of Lowell, is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Sladen.

—Mrs. Fitzpatrick, formerly of this place, is undergoing an operation at the hospital.

—Mrs. Bacon of Providence, R. I., has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. James B. Jones.

—Mrs. Doherty still lies critically ill at her home on North street.

—Mrs. Fanny Preston of Dorchester, was in town this week.

—Master Myron Cummings of South Weymouth, was a guest of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Burrell of Essex street Sunday.

—The Bean Supper which was to be held in the chapel of the Old North church last Tuesday evening, was postponed until further notice.

—Miss Annie Jones is confined to the house by illness.

EAST WEYMOUTH AND WEYMOUTH CENTER.

—Buy your tickets early for the men's supper at the M. E. church, Feb. 20th.

—Mr. Harris of Rockland will speak at the 5 o'clock meeting of the Reform club next Sunday.

—The funeral of Capt. Joseph W. Richardson took place last Friday at the home of his son-in-law, Arthur H. Pratt of East street. The service was conducted by Rev. Emery L. Bradford and a selected quartet sang "The Beautiful Isle of Somewhere," "Nearer, My God to Thee," and "Still, Still with Thee." Burial was in the family lot at Cohasset.

—Miss Dora Smith of Danielson, Conn., has been spending a few days recently with her parents on High street place.

—The second annual concert and dance under the auspices of the American band was held last Friday night at Odd Fellows opera house. The band gave a concert from 8 to 9.30, led by Fred H. Pratt, after which dancing was enjoyed until 1 o'clock. The committee in charge consisted of J. Edson Ewell, Frank Kennedy, John House, Howard Thompson, Arthur Farrar, James Cullen, Oliver Horton, Edward Nash, W. W. Farrar, George Abbott and Robert Welch.

—Stedfast Rebakah Lodge, I.O.O.F., entertained a delegation from the Golden Star Rebekah Lodge of Randolph, Monday evening. Supper was served before the meeting.

—Mrs. Eunice Smith is able to be out again after two months confinement to her home.

—The subject for Miss Cleveland's address next Sunday afternoon will be "The Master Hand in Christianity."

—At the fourth annual banquet of the Continental Clothing House association held at the United States hotel Wednesday night, Defender Humphrey of East Weymouth responded to "My nearest approach to the Water-wagon or with the Barnicoats."

—The second of a series of dancing parties under the direction of Miss Merritt of South Weymouth, will be held in Masonic hall this (Friday) evening. Music, White's orchestra.

—James Ford, who has been confined to his home with a severe attack of the grip, is improving.

—Hermer Matson died at his home on High street Tuesday, aged 55 years. He is survived by a wife, son and daughter.

—Next Sunday at 3.30 p. m. Rev. William Hyde will hold the services of the Episcopal church at Temperance hall. All are welcome to these services.

—Crescent Lodge, I.O.O.F. will work the first degreee in the lodge rooms Thursday evening, Feb. 14.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Hunt have returned from a trip to New York.

Congregational Church Notes.

The Christian Endeavor society held a social in the church Wednesday evening. After a business meeting an entertainment was enjoyed. This was under the direction of Rev. E. L. Bradford and consisted of songs, games, and contests. A lunch was served by the young people.

Under the management of the Ladies' Social union a supper will be served in the dining room next Wednesday evening at 6.30 o'clock and an entertainment will follow.

Mr. Osborn of the Boston Seamen's Aid Society spoke at the morning service last Sunday and also addressed the Sunday school at noon.

Carrying Out Instructions.

There was a young man whose social education had been somewhat neglected, and it chanced that he received an invitation to a church wedding. The morning of the ceremony found him quite excited, and he started for the church some time before, as he would have said, "the show was billed to come off." Under his arm he carried a small bundle, and before he had proceeded far he met a friend.

"Hello," said the friend, "and where are you going all dressed up at this time in the morning?"

"Wedding," answered the young man briefly and proudly.

"Indeed! Going to do some errands on the way?"

"Certainly not."

"But you're not going to a wedding with a bundle under your arm?"

"Of course I am. That's my present."

"Present! But you don't take your present with you, man. You send it beforehand."

"That's all you know about it. I've got a card right here in my pocket, and the card says, 'Present at the church.'"

CHASING ROUND

Like mad is what some people do when they want to buy a penny's worth of something or another. The quiet way is best. Just step in here and see our

JEWELRY

look over our stock, buy what you want, go home and be happy. That's the plan we advise.

IT'S A BIG SAVING IN MONEY to compare elsewhere and buy here. Our word for it, we never have been and never will be undersold.

A. D. WILBUR

JEWELER

Eastman Kodaks and Supplies.

75 Washington St., WEYMOUTH

Dean's Rheumatic Pills absolutely cure Rheumatism & Neuralgia. Entirely vegetable. Sale

CAUGHT BY THE LEG

By James Larne

Copyright, 1906, by M. M. Cunningham.

Arthur Morrison, bachelor and clubman and what is more, reputed to be always in funds, had heard his friend Johnson speak of his shore property, a score of times without taking any particular interest in the matter. In a dim way he knew that it was down on Long Island; that it was on the shore of a body of water, presumably the sound; that Johnson was always kicking about the taxes and always abusing some one named Copeland, who owned property next to his domain, and that he himself hadn't the remotest idea of buying either shore or mountain property.

This was all before the great game of poker that will be talked about in the club for many years to come. There were but few members who didn't take a hand occasionally, but the play had seldom become exciting. On the occasion in question, when Morrison, Johnson and three others sat down, no one had any idea of what was coming. And what did come was all because of the extraordinary hands which the evening's play brought out. The deck seemed to be bewitched. Pat straights, flushes and full houses were as plentiful as pairs had been on other occasions.

By and by, when every player had a hand he could back for any reasonable sum, there was raising all along the line, and before three of them grudgingly dropped out and left Morrison and Johnson to fight it out between them there was a record pot on the table. When that had been raised to $2,000 Johnson put in his shore property and made it $10,000. He was raised $1,000 more. With that he put down four aces only to be beaten by a straight flush. Within three days the deeds of the property were in Morrison's hands.

In speaking of Dreamland, as Johnson had named his shore property, he had forgotten to mention one thing. The Copeland he had inveighed against was Colonel Copeland, a retired army officer, sixty years old, and a man very jealous of his rights. Having bought to the edge of the water, he fenced to the edge of the water. This raised a quarrel with the property owners on either side, and the fences had been repeatedly torn down and rebuilt, while the colonel had gone so far as to sit up nights with a shotgun to protect his vested rights. This summer, owing to the colonel's wife being in Europe, Dreamland was in the hands of a caretaker.

It was a month before Morrison went down to see his new property. He would not have gone then but for the letters he received from the caretaker. The latter stated that he had become afraid of his life and that he would flee the place if something was not done to protect him. Mr. Arthur Morrison was not a belligerent man, but he refused to be bulldozed. If Colonel Copeland, his neighbor, was carrying things with too high a hand he would drop down and let him understand that other Long Islanders had a few rights too. Morrison had heard of irascible old men with shotguns, and his belief was that all they needed was some one to talk right up to them.

He reached Dreamland one day just in time to prevent the caretaker from carrying out his project of hurried flight. And all this because in accordance with a standing order from Johnson, he had torn down the division fence, and Colonel Copeland had actually fired at him before proceeding to rebuild it. The injured man went on to give the old military hero such a reputation that Morrison was minded at first to return to New York and put the place in the hands of a real estate agent. But the caretaker urged that he assert his rights as a property owner, and, though it was with many misgivings, he started out to see about that shore fence.

The offending obstacle was nothing more or less than a rail fence that ran down through the scrub brush and over the sand to the edge of the water. It was all on the colonel's own property, and just why this old man should not have a dozen fences there if he wanted them was a puzzle to the newcomer. In fact, he thought it might be a good idea to fence his own shore and would have stopped at this but for the caretaker, who insisted that he climb the mooted fence and walk about on the colonel's land just to show him that he did not own the earth.

A man will do foolish things against his better judgment. Mr. Morrison did one on this occasion. He proceeded to climb the fence. As soon as his back was turned the caretaker made a retreat. If there was to be any shooting he did not want to be counted in.

When Mr. Morrison had hoisted himself to the top of the fence he sat there for a few minutes and surveyed the landscape. There was the same old Long Island sound; there were the same sand and brushes; there were the trees, and beyond the trees he knew was the site of the colonel's house. If the colonel had not told the caretaker that he would aim to kill at the next trespasser on his land Mr. Morrison would have continued to sit on the top rail of that fence until his back ached and then dropped back on his own side.

His spirit of defiance had been aroused, however, and he meant to walk at least a hundred steps and back. He made a move to get off the fence and fell forward. The next thing he knew his foot was caught between the rails, and he was hanging head downward, with a broken leg.

In firing on the caretaker, getting into a redhot temper and rebuilding the fence the colonel had taken a chill and was laid up in bed. He could no longer prowl along the shore to guard his vested rights. But he had a substitute, and he gave that substitute stern orders, commanding her to take the shotgun along and fire at any moving thing.

The substitute was his daughter Agnes. She was ruler of the colonel's house and the idol of his heart, and she had taken a more than ordinary interest in that shore fence question. She had announced, too, she was ready to perish in defense of her inalienable rights as heir to the property. This feeling was strong upon her as she donned her jaunty hat and walking skirt and headed for the beach that afternoon. If the fence was still erect, well and good. If it had been torn down again—

"Help, help, help!" were the words that reached the girl's ears as she made her way through the bushes, and the sounds startled her. Some one in tearing down that fence had come to grief. Should she play the good Samaritan? flashed through her mind. No, but she would take advantage of the occasion to give the offender a piece of her mind. Hastening forward, she soon came upon the spectacle of a well dressed stranger hanging head downward from the fence. He could touch the ground with his hands, but he had no power to release his leg.

While she was twenty feet away Miss Copeland made up her mind that the victim must be the new owner of Dreamland and that he had come down to make her father more trouble. She was almost sorry to observe that he was well dressed and in appearance a gentleman and that, though the blood had reddened his face until it had the color of a boiled lobster, he was nevertheless good looking. Mr. Morrison had ceased calling for help when he heard and caught sight of her, and as she approached nearer he politely observed:

"I have, as you see, met with an accident, and I hope it may not be asking too much of you to render me a little aid."

"What were you doing there?" demanded the girl, seeing only that his foot was caught.

"Well, I er—I think I was admiring the landscape."

"I don't believe it. You were here to tear our fence down."

"I can hardly agree with you there. I should have merely taken a few steps on your land and then gone away."

"You wanted to defy us, did you? You wanted to show my father that you were not afraid of him?"

"If Colonel Copeland is your father, then you must be Miss Copeland," replied Mr. Morrison. "Excuse me, please, but if you will pick up my card-case I will introduce myself. The position is—er—somewhat embarrassing."

"I'm glad of it. You came to tear down the fence and make more trouble for poor old dad. You are caught in your own trap, and you can stay there for all of me. I'm going home."

"Perfectly natural feeling on your part, my dear young lady, and I must bow to the inevitable. I had no business here. If I am suffering it's all my fault."

"But I don't think you are suffering," she said as she turned back. "You've only caught your foot between the rails. If you call loud enough that man of yours will come and release you."

"Exactly. Don't let me detain you."

"But are you really suffering? If you are, why—why"—

"I am sure that I have broken my leg, and as for that man of mine, the coward seems to have deserted me. However"—

"Oh, that's different, of course. I thought, you know—I thought you were some one—not a gentleman—and that it served you right and that if you hung there for two hours it might do you good."

A panel of the fence was soon taken down and the foot released. Then Miss Copeland hurried home and returned with two men servants and a mattress. Mr. Morrison was removed to the Copeland house and a doctor sent for. The doughty colonel vowing and declaring that the patient should not be admitted. But he was, and his stay was prolonged for weeks.

After a few days the colonel could manage to bear with the situation. After a few more he asked after the patient. In a couple of weeks he spent at least two hours a day getting acquainted with the man who intended to trespass on his land. By and by there came a day when he was seized with a sudden idea, and he marched away to find his daughter Agnes.

"These things generally come out one way," was his blunt remark.

"Yes," she replied, with a blush.

"Well, don't let this come out that way," was his terse and only comment.

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Calendar of County Courts.

Supreme Judicial Court (Jury Sitting, third Tuesday of February.

Superior Court, Civil Sessions—For work with juries—First Monday of January, first Monday of May, and first Monday of October. For Court work—First Monday of February, first Monday of April, first Monday of September, and first Monday of December.

Superior Court, Criminal Sittings—First Monday of April; first Monday of September; first Monday of December.

Probate Court—At Dedham, on the first and third Wednesdays of every month, except August. At Quincy, on the second Wednesday of every month, except August. At Brookline, on the fourth Wednesday of every month, except August.

County Commissioners' Meetings—Third Tuesday of April; fourth Tuesday of June; fourth Tuesday of September, last Wednesday of December. By adjournment: On Tuesdays, except during August.

District Court of East Norfolk. Jurisdiction, Randolph, Braintree Cohasset, Weymouth, Quincy, Holbrook and Milton. Court held at Quincy for criminal business every week day except legal holidays, and for civil business Tuesdays at 9 a.m. Justice, Albert E. Avery, Braintree. Special Justices, E. Granville Pratt, Quincy; Louis A. Cook, Weymouth. Clerk, John P. S. Churchill, Milton. Probation Officer, Frances A. Spear, 25 Thayer Street, Quincy. Court Officer and Bail Commissioner, William M. Marden, 24 Coddington Street, Quincy.

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A Mountain Joan

By Alicia Carr

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Tilda Dale came up into the mountains of Kentucky from Virginia while the clans of the Doanes and the Hacketts were at peace. Not a man on either side had been killed or wounded for five long years. They passed each other on the highway, they met each other in the village, and they sat almost side by side in the log church on a Sunday. They did this with knives in their belts and rifles at hand. At any moment there might be bloodshed.

The girl was not a stranger to feuds, but she was not a hater. She had the sentiment of one born amid peaceful surroundings. She had a gentleness about her that awed the grim mountaineers who had sent for her to teach the school at Chestnut Cove. The Doanes and the Hacketts were agreed on that. They had met at the schoolhouse, half a dozen on each side, each man with his Winchester across his arm, and talked it over. When they rode slowly away in different directions they had looked back at each other, but not a shout of defiance had been uttered or a shot fired. Schooling was a part of patriotism.

In a week the schoolmistress had heard the story of the feud, but she had refused to become a partisan. When a month had gone past and she was indulging in the hope that she might be the humble instrument of making the truce a permanent peace she precipitated the very calamity she was praying might be avoided. The children of the Doanes and the Hacketts were in the same classes, but they mingled no more than oil and water. Down to the five-year-old child they had heard the story of the feud, and each was a self constituted champion.

One of the Hackett boys finally resented a word from one of the Doanes, drew a pocketknife and made an attack. The teacher's screams called in James Doane, who happened to be passing, and he disarmed the Hackett boy. Doane had been away in North Carolina, and this was his first meeting with the schoolmistress. He was the Kentucky mountaineer in size and strength and lithesomeness and fearlessness, but he had a face in which there were good nature and gentleness. He had grown from youth to manhood during the truce. He had neither sought to make peace nor broke hostilities. Having disarmed the boy, he stood staring at the girl, blushing and unable to say a word.

Next day there were mutterings from the Hacketts and chuckles from the Doanes. There were those who sought to enlarge upon the incident. Three days later, as young Doane rode to town, he passed two of the Hacketts, and they crowded him off the narrow highway. There would have been an outbreak but for the gentleness of the teacher. Her mingled tears and smiles turned the knives and bullets aside for the time. Then a foe crept in against which she could not guard.

James Doane was just past his twenty-first birthday. It was the same with David Hackett. Both young men came to call upon her with that freedom from restraint found among the primitive. Each fell in love with her ere she was aware of having created any feeling at all. When she found that the demon of jealousy had been aroused in young Hackett's breast she wanted to return to her home and let the feeling die out, but the people would not hear of it. They were taking sides again to renew the feud, yet they insisted on regarding her as a neutral figure and also on her remaining.

Down in her heart Tilda was just a bit glad of this. While she would not admit it to herself, she was learning to love the young man with the mild blue eyes and gentle face.

The dozen families at Chestnut Cove had already taken sides. The partisanship soon extended to others miles away. In a family feud you are for or against. For a man there can be no neutrality. Next came arming and mutterings and threats. All knew that these were the preface to deeds of violence. It needed an overt act and the killings would begin.

As the excitement intensified young Doane ceased his visits to the schoolmistress. She had not seen him for a week when one gray afternoon as she walked alone up the mountain side to gather the ripening chestnuts she saw him hiding behind a bowlder. Even as she stood there looking and wondering he aimed, fired his rifle and quickly disappeared among the laurels. Twenty minutes later she knew that a horse ridden by one of the Hackett partisans had been killed in its tracks.

The girl could have told, but she didn't. Even when the Hacketts charged her lover with the crime and had him arrested and confined in jail for examination she spoke no word except to him. From that hour she was thinking and planning. Her face was still gentle, but her scholars noticed that it had taken on a new look of determination, almost of heroism.

Of a certain Wednesday down in the town at the foot of the mountain Doane was to be brought before a justice of the peace for preliminary examination. Each and every one of the Doanes was there. Each and every one of the Hacketts was there. Each partisan for five miles around was there. When the justice saw the size of the crowd that had gathered he adjourned the case from his office to the big room in what the townspeople called their city hall. It held 200 people. Two hundred were there to fill it. The sheriff at the door had asked each and every man who passed to leave his weapons behind. Not a man had obeyed. Who could say what would happen before the examination was concluded?

To humiliate a Doane the Hacketts had insisted that the prisoner be brought in handcuffed. Women had asked to be admitted, but they were kept out—all but one. There was no school that day up in Chestnut Cove. The schoolmistress had been subpoenaed as a witness, but no one knew what her testimony would be. She had come down in the buckboard of a constable. She had talked with the official long and earnestly on the way. Before going to court he had performed an errand for her. This purchase he had carried into court, with the girl at his heels, and had placed it on a table. When the girl took her place every one felt that something remarkably uncanny was at hand. The Hacketts had demanded a warrant and had a witness. He perjured himself when he said that he saw James Doane do the shooting and run away. The justice was a Hackett sympathizer, and he smiled.

Then the girl was called to the stand to tell her story. She told it in such a straightforward way that even the Hacketts believed, but the justice shook his head. There was an uneasy stir at this, and men muttered to each other. It was then that Tilda Dale rose up and returned to her place beside the table to tear the brown paper off the purchase made by the constable. Men looked again and still again and drew in their breath. It was a keg of powder, with one head out.

The girl then took from her pocket a candle and lighted it and placed it on the desk two feet away. Not a man in that room moved so much as a foot. No one rose, no one spoke, no one looked elsewhere, but straight at the girl.

"Men, I want to talk to you for a few minutes," she began in gentle tones, though every word was audible back to the door.

Then she gave a history of the Doane-Hackett feud as she had gathered the particulars. She named the killed and wounded and the living. She pictured the misery and the heartaches. She spoke in withering scorn of ambushes, of cowardice, of the burning of buildings and the maiming of animals. There had been warrants and summonses many times before. Partiality had been shown by justice, and there had been perjury without stint. She scored the Doanes as well as the Hacketts. She scored the gray haired women on either side and no one interrupted her. The sheriff was there, but he did not advance upon her. Justice, lawyers, sheriff, the Doanes and the Hacketts were looking at that lighted candle and keg of powder.

"The man is innocent," said the girl, pointing to her lover. "At the hour named he was miles away. Besides, I was there and saw. Is he to have justice?"

No one answered. The flame of the candle was blowing in the draft of the window toward the keg. She reached out and picked it up and held it quite over the keg and said:

"Only sixteen people have been killed in this feud lasting fifty years. That is too slow work. Here are 200 of us. We are Doanes or we are Hacketts. Why not all die together and end the trouble and bring peace to a neighborhood that has been in turmoil for half a century?"

Men cringed and chilled and chattered as the candle swept back and forth over the hateless keg. So it lasted for two minutes, and then the girl blew out the light and stood with folded arms.

"The prisoner is discharged!" said the justice at last.

The Hacketts tiptoed out, then the Doanes, and the Joan of the mountains was left all alone in the big room. She sat down and laid her head on the table and wept. And by and by an arm stole softly around her, and her tears ceased.

Light and Colors.

It is now the general conclusion of scientists that light is simply the result of vibrations, or waves, which occur in a hypothetical substance known as the ether, a substance supposed to permeate all space and all objects and to be coextensive with the universe. According to this theory, when the ether is caused to vibrate at a certain rate it gives rise to the sensation of light in proportion to the rate of vibration, or, in other words, the wave length. In this way the various colors are produced, red having the longest wave length and violet the shortest wave length of any of the colors—that is, there are more waves or vibrations in a given time in the case of violet than in the case of red light. Briefly, in relation to this peculiar phenomenon, the theory is that colored bodies owe their color to the fact that they exert a selective action on the waves or rays of light which fall upon them, allowing some to pass on and so give the effect of color, while others are absorbed or destroyed.

A Driller All Right.

An Irishman looking for work took his stand in a group at the gate of a large engineering establishment. By and by the foreman came up to the gate and asked:

"Are there any drillers here?"

"Yes," said Pat, stepping forward.

He got the job at once, but he had not been working long at the machine when it broke down. The foreman, in anything but a pleasant mood, then inquired:

"Where, man, did you learn drilling?"

"In the militia," was Pat's reply.—London Tit-Bits.

OLD LEATHER.

Uses to Which Discarded Boots and Shoes Are Put.

Old boots and shoes of leather are cut up into small pieces and then are put for two days into chloride of sulphur, the effect of which is to make the leather very hard and brittle.

When this is fully effected the material is withdrawn from the action of the chloride of sulphur, washed with water, dried and ground to powder. It is then mixed with some substance that will cause it to adhere together, such as shellac or other resinous material or even good glue, and a thick solution of strong gum.

It is afterward pressed into molds to form combs, buttons and a variety of other useful objects.

Prussiate of potash is also made out of old leather. It is heated with pearl ash and old iron hoops in a large pot. The nitrogen and carbon form cyanogen and then unite with the iron and potassium. The soluble portions are dissolved out and the resulting salt, added to one of each, produces the well known Prussian blue, either for dyeing purposes or as a pigment.—London Boot and Shoe Trades Journal.

Poisoned With Food.

If one were to say that thousands of people regularly and almost systematically poison themselves with food, it would strike the average layman as extravagant. The opinion of the layman, however, cuts no figure when compared with the scientific deductions of one who has carefully observed the facts. How many people are there who select their food with care, eat it at the right time and in the proper way to secure good digestion and subsequent absorption of just the physiologically correct amount of nutriment required to repair the waste incurred by the duties of everyday life? There are very few. Some starve themselves, but the great majority go to the other extreme and constantly overeat. One eats too much at regular mealtimes, while another eats less, but feeds more frequently. In either case the digestive apparatus is overtaxed.—A Physician in New York World.

Most people know that if they have been sick they need *Scott's Emulsion* to bring back health and strength.

But the strongest point about *Scott's Emulsion* is that you don't have to be sick to get results from it.

It keeps up the athlete's strength, puts fat on thin people, makes a fretful baby happy, brings color to a pale girl's cheeks, and prevents coughs, colds and consumption.

Food in concentrated form for sick and well, young and old, rich and poor.

And it contains no drugs and no alcohol.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND $1.00.

HEROES OF THE SEA

CAPTAINS WHO GO DOWN TO DEATH WITH THEIR SHIPS.

Working of the Honor Code in the Deep Sea Fraternity—Noble Examples of "Living the Faith" When a Move to Escape Meant Dishonor.

Tradition, which is to say the honor code of the deep sea fraternity, decrees that in event of mortal disaster to a vessel of whatever kind, sail or steam, large or small, the master must be the last person to leave.

From this law, unwritten though it be, no captain is exempt. So stern is it, so inexorable and so jealously upheld, not only by those of the sea, but by landsmen, that where escape is impossible for passengers and crew the commander of a stricken ship stands rigid on the bridge until she sinks, carrying with her, it may be, a score or hundreds of human beings, considering his sacrifice but slight in the face of the alternate of self preservation at a price too great for any man to pay, at the price of worldwide scorn, the averted faces of those who had formerly held him in esteem and the pain of those who had loved him as husband, father, son or brother.

Death and a name written bold on the roll of those who have perished sublimely at sea is infinitely the easier way. Many have found it so. And not a small element of the dignity and the nobility which attach to the calling of the ocean is due to that exalted army of martyrs who in the heart of fearful darkness, in the wreck of elemental fury triumphant, have kept the faith unfalteringly, alone, unwatched, unaided—men who in dying have put up a steadfast star which leads far from sordid things and ennobles the credit of mankind.

Annals of the sea record not a few instances of captains who have refused to leave their vessels even after every other human being has been saved. Love of their ships, for which many skippers evince such affection as they bestow upon wife or child, may explain this, or pride or despair, where the master has been at fault, or—oh, ever so many reasons may be advanced.

The captain of a great liner not many years ago, whose boat had met with an accident which seemed likely to bring him before a court of inquiry, was found dead in his cabin when the vessel finally made port. He brought her in safely—and then he died. Apoplexy, they said at first. Later came a rumor that has never been satisfactorily explained away to the effect that this captain died by his own hand. It is not at all unlikely. He had been eminently successful. His pride could not bear up under his first great setback.

Another case of the kind was that of the suicide of Captain Brunswig of the beautiful cruising steamship Prinzessin Victoria Luise after he had run her on the rocks near Port Royal, in the West Indies. The invariable comment of the shipping world has been that the German commander did the only thing possible under the circumstances. Brunswig would probably have lost his certificate, and since steamship companies as a rule prefer to "grow" their own captains and in addition have absolutely no use for a skipper with a lost ship against his name poor Brunswig's future must have looked dark to him indeed.

It is far more pleasant to turn to the case of a man who, paradoxically enough, was not a captain, but who is one now if rewards in the next world are meted out in accordance with big, brave things done on the waters of a lower creation—to the case of Chief Officer Paterson of the British King. He left New York in that craft one winter day in 1905, and on the banks great rending waves simply beat in her bow plates. Tons of water flowed in, and before the leak was discovered she was listing seriously. Captain O'Hagan led his men into the hold to shift cargo and thus right the wallowing steamship.

Barrels, boxes, what not, were flying wild, and a case of machinery finally caught the captain against a brace crushing his leg so that splintered bones were driven out through the skin. He was carried to a lifeboat made ready for launching, and Paterson took command. From his post on the bridge he never moved. Lower and lower drove the British King, and the crew of Belgians, verging on panic, but held by the personality and calm assurance of their new commander, watched him like dogs ready to obey his will. From his post the chief officer signaled the Mannheim and the Bostonian, which were plunging through the riotous waters to the rescue, and he it was that maneuvered his sinking craft so that small boats from the succoring vessels could come alongside. Three boats filled with the British King's men were carried to safety, and as the storm increased prohibiting further attempts at rescue, the stricken vessel took her long plunge, with Paterson on the bridge blowing a farewell blast upon his mate's whistle.

"Paterson was fine, Paterson was noble," said an officer of the British King brought to New York on the Mannheim. "He was not a captain But when he took O'Hagan's place he took O'Hagan's responsibilities without a murmur and died as O'Hagan would like to have died." As it was O'Hagan was the first man by Paterson's express order to be lowered into the rescue boats. He died the day before the Bostonian reached port. The British King was only a freighter There were no passengers aboard, but Paterson saw his light clear and acted in accordance with it.

Even more dramatic was the death of Captain Deloncle of the ill fated French liner La Bourgogne, rammed and sunk by the Cromartyshire, a sailing vessel, on the banks in the summer of 1898. La Bourgogne was a gilded ship, and her commander was the pride of the line. He was a poet, influenced in style by Edgar Allan Poe and by Baudelaire, not only in style of verse, but in demeanor, the last no doubt influenced. His conversation was brilliant, but fantastic. As a raconteur his trend was morbid, melancholic, his humor saturnine—in other words, no ordinary man and a good sailor. On the evening of the disaster the liner ran into a dense fog. Deloncle was on the bridge, considering abstractedly no doubt new poetic themes while watching, waiting, guiding his immense vessel with her thousand odd passengers through the pall.

Suddenly out of the darkness, without a sound, rushed a tall bark, which dealt her deathblow, and then stole away in the darkness toward a Canadian port, into which she crawled, like the murderer she was, some days later. La Bourgogne was sinking. The crew had gone mad and, assisted by the crazed coal passers and firemen thronging up from below, were stabbing and beating the passengers—men and women who ran about as senseless cattle run. Deloncle saw all this from the bridge, but he was powerless to do anything. Some of his officers had fought to suppress the panic at the cost no doubt of their lives; others were at the boats. Lower and lower went La Bourgogne. Her captain seems now to have abandoned himself to a mood of strange exaltation in the presence of death, for he seized the whistle rope, and while steam lasted his wild, wailing, roaring salute to death rocked over the heads of those who were drowning below him. And with this last salute Deloncle bade farewell to the face of the sea.

Captain Griffith of the Atlantic Transport line steamship Mohegan ran his vessel on the rocks near the Needles, in the English channel, in October, 1898, under conditions which, had he lived, would have justified capital punishment. It was not darker than twilight, landfalls were unshrouded, and yet the Mohegan, miles out of her course, went on the rocks and sank with most of her passengers. Griffith directed his crew from the bridge, without avail, however, as the work of lowering the boats was bungled atrociously. The last seen of him he was still on the bridge, shaking his fist and cursing the waters as they rose over the deck or the floundering crew or both.

Admiral Tryon, standing on the aft-deck of the British battleship Camperdown, had no thought other than dying with his great flagship as she sank in the Mediterranean off Tripoli after collision with the battleship Victoria. Tryon had given the signal calling for a maneuver within dangerous distance, and its disastrous ending placed him in such position that no doubt he deemed death a far simpler solution to the problems that must have flashed through his mind.

Inspired by the ethics of his profession and by the dignity of his office, Captain Tunis Augustus Craven of the monitor Tecumseh died in a way that will live as long as the history of this country lives. His monitor was one of the vessels attached to Admiral Farragut's squadron, then collected for the attack on Mobile. On the morning of Aug. 5, 1864, the Tecumseh, in the post of honor at the head of the attacking squadron, engaged the defenses of the city. The orders to fleet captains were that in order to avoid torpedoes at the entrance to the bay vessels must pass to the eastward of a certain red buoy, which was directly under the guns of Fort Morgan. The Confederate ram Tennessee was lying to port of the Tecumseh and inside the line of torpedoes. Captain Craven, in his eagerness to engage this craft, neglected the course warning and passed to the westward of the buoy. The penalty was immediate. There was a muffled explosion, the monitor listing sharply. As she began swiftly to sink Captain Craven and his pilot, John Collins, met at the foot of the ladder leading to the top of the turret—a ladder of iron leading to a manhole above, to safety. The turret was nearly submerged. There would be time for one to mount the ladder perhaps, but only one. The pilot knew this; Craven knew it. There was no hesitation. With a smile Craven stepped away from the ladder.

"After you, pilot," he said.

Collins sprang up the ladder, and as he gained the top round the vessel went to the bottom and Craven, the "Sydney of the American navy," with her.

In a humbler but wonderfully heroic way the captain of the oil ship Loodiana, burned at sea several years ago, saw every man jack of his crew clear of the doomed ship before thinking of his own safety. Then it was too late. Foot by foot he was driven forward until he hung over the bow, the flames shooting far out above him. A tramp steamship came up. It was too rough to lower, and there she stayed, watching the unequal fight on the part of a man who could not know that human eyes were upon him and human hearts aching for him—stayed until at last the man relaxed and cleaved the dark waters, while his ship burned on.

There are many such as he—men who have fought the good fight and died calmly where they might have lived—whose names will never be known, whose deeds are enwrapped in that mystery which invests the sea. But, for that matter, it is not for glory that a captain sacrifices his comfort or happiness or life. It is only because his calling includes such things as part of everyday routine.—Lawrence Perry in New York Post.

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WILLIAM H. FAY, Secretary.
C. A. HOWLAND, JR., Vice-President.
JAS. F. YOUNG, Ass't Secretary.

CASH FUND Jan 1, 1905,	$724,026.58
SURPLUS over Re-Insurance,	474,689.57
LOSSES paid the past year,	50,186.24
DIVIDENDS PAID the past year,	61,721.28
GAIN IN SURPLUS the past year,	18,912.93
GAIN IN CASH FUND the past year,	15,863.80
AND EVERY LOSS PAID IN FULL.	
AMOUNT AT RISK,	$32,786,552.00
TOTAL LIABILITIES,	249,336.91

Dividends Paid on Every Expiring Policy: 60 per cent. on 5 years, 40 per cent. on 3 years and 20 per cent on all others.

Quincy, Mass., 1905

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, SS. PROBATE COURT.

TO the heirs-at-law, next-of-kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of MARY KENEY

late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased.

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate, by Nellie A. Keney and Alice F. Keney, both of Weymouth, who pray that letters of administration with the will annexed may be issued to them, without giving surety on their bonds, the executor named in said will having deceased;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Quincy, in said County of Norfolk, on the thirteenth day of February, A. D. 1907, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioners are hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper published in Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, postpaid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, James H. Flint, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-third day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and seven.

44-46 JOHN D. COBB, Register.

ECZEMA and PILE CURE

Free for, I will give FREE OF CHARGE, to any afflicted a positive cure for Eczema, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Piles and Skin Diseases. Instant relief. Don't suffer longer. Write F. W. WILLIAMS, 400 Manhattan Avenue, New York. Enclose stamp.

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Pennsylvania Anthracite.

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March 1, 1907. 4

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J. F. & W. H. CUSHING,
EAST WEYMOUTH.
Telephone 26-2.

CHURCH SERVICES

Under this heading the pastors of ALL the churches are cordially invited to make such announcements of services, etc., as they may wish. We only stipulate that such notices to be inserted shall reach us at the least on Thursday morning of each week—the day before publication.

OLD SOUTH CHURCH (South Weymouth): Rev. H. C. Alvord, pastor. Morning service, 10.30. Sunday School, 11.45. Baraca Young Men's Class, 12.00. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6.15. Evening service at 7.00. Thursday evening, 7.30.

TRINITY CHURCH (Weymouth) Rev. William Hyde, rector. Service with sermon at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p.m. Sunday School at 12.00 m.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (South Weymouth). Rev. Harry W. Kimball, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6 p. m.

BAPTIST CHURCH (Weymouth) Frank B. Cressey, pastor. Lord's Day services: Preaching at 10.30 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Bible School, 12 m. Prayer meeting, Thursday evening, 7.45 p. m.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (North Weymouth) Rev. Melvin S. Nash, pastor. Sunday school at 1.15 p.m.; preaching at 2.30 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Braintree.) Rev. W. H. Bath, pastor. Sunday services are held as follows: Morning service, 10.30. Sabbath School, 12 m. Epworth League service at 6.30 p. m. Evening preaching service 7.15. Prayer meeting Friday evening, 7.30.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (Weymouth and Braintree) Rev. Robert H. Cochrane, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6.00. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7.30. All are invited to attend these services.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Weymouth) Rev. G. G. Scrivener, pastor. Morning worship and preaching at 10.30. Sunday School at noon. Epworth League meeting at 6.00 p m. Evening service at 7.00. Tuesday evenings, 7.30 p. m. prayer meetings. Thursday evenings 7.45, class meetings. Holy Communion, first Sunday in every month following morning service.

UNITARIAN CHURCH, (East Weymouth) Miss Evangeline Cleveland, pastor. Preaching at 3.00 p. m.

OLD NORTH CHURCH (Weymouth Heights.) Rev. Edward Yeager, pastor. Preaching service at 10.30 a. m. Sunday School at 12. Prayer and praise meeting Thursday evening at 7.30.

PILGRIM CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (North Weymouth) Rev. T. H. Vincent, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday school, 11.45 a. m. Evening service at 7.00. A cordial welcome is extended to all of these services.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (East Weymouth). Rev. Emery L. Bradford, pastor. Morning worship at 10.30 a. m. Sunday School at 11.45. Evening service at 7.00. Tuesday evening service at 7.30.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (Weymouth) Rev. Melvin S. Nash, pastor. Sunday morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m.

SECOND UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (South Weymouth.) Rev. L. W. Attwood, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m.

TEMPERANCE HALL (East Weymouth) Gospel temperance meeting at 5 p. m.

PORTER M. E. CHURCH (Lovell's Corner) Rev. L. G. Adams, pastor. Sunday School at 12.45. Preaching service at 2 p. m.—Epworth League at 6.00. Social and Praise service at 7 p. m. All are cordially invited.

CHURCH OF ST. FRANCIS XAVIER (South Weymouth) Rev. John A. Butler, rector. Sundays—Masses 8.00 and 10 a. m. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Rosary and Benediction at 3.30 p. m. Week days: Mass at 7.30 a. m.

CHURCH OF THE SACRED HEART (Weymouth) Rev. J. B. Holland, rector. Sunday—Masses at 7.45, 9.15, 10.45 a. m. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Vespers at 4 p. m. Week days—Mass 7 a. m.

CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION (East Weymouth). Rev. James W. Allison, rector. Rev. Maurice Lynch, assistant. Masses Sunday at 8 and 10.30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Vespers at 7.45 p. m. Masses week days at 7 and 7.30.

ST. JEROME'S CHURCH (North Weymouth). Pastor, Rev. James W. Allison, Assistant, Rev. Maurice Lynch. Mass, Sunday at 9. Sunday School at 3.

ZION'S HILL CHAPEL (East Weymouth) Social service at 2 and 6.30 p. m.

ALL SOULS CHURCH (Braintree). Rev. Frederick R. Griffin, pastor. Preaching service at 10.30. All are welcome.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENTIST, (of Braintree, Post Office block). Morning service and Sunday School at 10.45. Wednesday, 7.45 P. M., an experience and testimony meeting. Reading rooms open every week day from 3 to 5, and every Tuesday evening. All are welcome. Subject, Sunday morning—Soul.

THE RADCLIFFE DIAMOND

(Original.)

I am a detective. Among the queer cases I have had, the case of the Radcliffe diamond was, I think, on the whole, the queerest. I call it the Radcliffe to distinguish it, for a Mr. Radcliffe was its owner. One morning on reporting at the office the chief told me that the gentleman had lost a very valuable diamond, not much smaller than some of the famous diamonds of the world, and wished a detective to try to recover it. I called on Mr. Radcliffe, who took me into his study and said to me:

"You have nothing to do in finding out who stole the diamond. I know that already. What I want is its return. A diamond is so easily put away where it cannot be found that the greatest care must be taken to trap the person who possesses it. The chief clerk at my office is the thief. I took the diamond there and put it in my safe. The clerk—his name is Coleman—

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For Sale and To Rent.
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Companies.

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ncisco losses in full without
airment of capital or surplus.

HINGTON SQ. WEYMOUTH

NOTICE
Owners of Dogs

hereby ordered: That all dogs
within the limits of the town of
outh be effectively muzzled or se-
ed from running at large for a
of two months, to March 1, 190
the date of the passage of this

dogs found running at large afte
EVENTH DAY OF THIS MONTH
nt being so muzzled will be order

GORDON WILLIS
BRADFORD HAWES
GEORGE L. NEWTON
ROBERT MCINTOSH
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Selectmen of Weymouth

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TICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the
subscriber has been duly appointed Admin-
of the estate not already administered of
AH E. CUSHING, late
eymouth, in the County of Norfolk, de-
, intestate, and has taken upon herself the
by giving bond as the law directs. All persons
demands upon the estate of said deceased
quired to exhibit the same, and all persons in-
to said estate are called upon to make pay
to HELEN A. TORREY, Adm'x.
Weymouth, Jan. 19, 1907.

TICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the
subscriber has been duly appointed admin-
with the will annexed, of the estate of JOH
NALD, late of Weymouth, in the County o
k, deceased, testate, and has taken upon h
eat trust by giving bond, as the law dire
rsons having demands upon the estate sa
ed are required to exhibit the same, an
s indebted to said estate are called upo
payment to MAURICE P. SPILLANE,
lk Street, Boston, January 24, 1907.

Colony Street Railway Co.
DIVISION 1.

Time Schedule.

ARS LEAVE EAST WEYMOUTH.
Week Day Time.

BRAINTREE DEPOT, 6.00, 6.20, 7.00
0 A. M., then on the hour and 30 minutes past
il 10.30 P. M. Additional car Saturday, 11.00
M. Returning, leave Braintree Depot, 6.30
5, 7.35 A. M., then 5 and 35 minutes past the
r until 11.05 P. M. Saturday, 11.30 P. M.
QUINCY, 6.00, 6.30, 6.45, 7.00 A. M., then
the hour and half hour until 11.30 P. M.
turning, leave Quincy, 5.50, 6.05, 6.20, 6.35
M., then 20 and 50 minutes past each hour
il 11.20 P. M. 11.50 to Quincy Point only.
ednesday and Saturday to East Weymouth.
SOUTH WEYMOUTH, 6.00, 7.00, 7.30
0, 8.30, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 A. M., 12.00, 1.00
0, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00
0, 7.00, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Return
, leave South Weymouth, 7.05, 7.35, 8.05, 8.35
5, 9.35, 10.35, 11.35 A. M., 12.35, 1.35, 2.35
5, 3.35, 4.05, 4.35, 5.35, 6.05, 6.35, 7.05, 7.35
5, 9.05, 10.05, 11.05 P. M.
HINGHAM, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.10, 9.10
10, 11.10 A. M., 12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10
0, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.00, 10.30
M. Returning, leave Hingham, 6.15, 6.45
5, 7.45, 8.20, 9.20, 10.20, 11.20 A. M., 12.20
0, 2.20, 3.20, 4.20, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.20
0, 9.20, 10.15, 10.45 P. M.

Sunday Time.

BRAINTREE DEPOT, 7.30, 8.00 A. M.
en on the hour and 10 minutes past each hour
til 10.30 P. M. Returning, leave Braintree
epot, 8.05, 8.35 A. M., then 5 and 35 minutes
t each hour until 11.05 P. M.
QUINCY, 7.10, 8.00 A. M., then on the hour
d half hour until 11.30 P. M. Returning, leave
uincy, 7.20, 7.50, A. M., then 20 and 50 minutes
t each hour until 11.30 P. M.
SOUTH WEYMOUTH, 8.00, 9.00, 10.0
00 A. M., 12.00, 1.00, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.3
00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.
30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Returning, leave
outh Weymouth, 8.35, 9.35, 10.35, 11.35 A. M.
35, 1.35, 2.35, 3.05, 3.35, 4.05, 4.35, 5.05, 5.3
35, 6.15, 7.05, 7.35, 8.05, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35, 10.0
05 P. M.
HINGHAM, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10 A. M.
10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.3
10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.00, 10.30 P. M. Returning
ave Hingham, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M.
30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.3
30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.15, 10.45 P. M.

FORT POINT.
Week Day Time.

leave THOMAS' CORNER, North Wey-
outh for FORT POINT, 6.45, 7.15, 8.15 A. M.
15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15 P. M. Return-
g, leave Fort Point, 7.00, 7.30, 8.30 A. M.
30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30 P. M.

Sunday Time.

leave THOMAS' CORNER, North Wey-
outh, for FORT POINT, 8.15 A. M., 12.15
15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15 P. M. Return-
g, leave Fort Point, 8.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30
30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30 P. M.

Subject to Change Without Notice.
OMAS GAMMON, Div. Supt.
J. T. CONWAY, Supt.
ncy, Mass., October 11th, 1906.

E. W. Grove
is signature is on every box of the genuine
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Weymouth Gazette AND TRANSCRIPT.

WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, FEB. 15, 1907. VOL. XL. NO. 47. PRICE 5 CENTS

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January 26, 1907

FIRST NATIONAL BANK. South Weymouth, Mass.
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EDWARD B. NEVIN, Vice-President.
J. H. STETSON, Cashier.
JOSEPH DYER. EDWARD H. HASTINGS.
CHARLES H. PRATT. GORDON WILLIS.
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Saturdays, 9 to 12 A. M.

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Savings Bank.
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Vice-Presidents, { Joseph A. Cushing. T. H. Emerson.
Clerk and Treasurer, John A. Raymond
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N. D. CANTERBURY. EDWIND G. BATES
JOSEPH A. CUSHING. JOHN W. BATES.
T. H. EMERSON. C. B. CUSHING.
Dividends payable on the 10th of April and October.
Deposits placed on interest on the 12th of Jan., April, July and Oct.
BANK HOURS DAILY,
From 9 to 12 A. M., and 2 to 5 P. M., excepting Saturdays from June 1 to Oct. 1, when the hours will be from 9 A. M. to 12 M. only.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH
SAVINGS BANK
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Vice-Presidents, { ELLIS J. PITCHER, ALMON B. RAYMOND.
Clerk and Treasurer, GEORGE E. REED.
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R. W. HUNT, GORDON WILLIS,
ALMON B. RAYMOND, THERON L. TIRRELL
GEORGE L. BARNES.
BANK HOURS:
9 to 12 A. M.; 2 to 4 P. M. Also Mondays, 7 to 8 P. M. Saturdays, 9 to 12 A. M.
Deposits go on interest second Wednesday of January, April, July and October.
Dividends payable on and after the second Wednesday of January and July.

WEYMOUTH
SAVINGS BANK
CHARLES P. HUNT, President.
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Bank Hours.—9 to 12 A. M., 1, 30 to 5 P. M., 6.30 to 8 Monday evenings, and 9 to 12 A. M. Saturdays.
Deposits placed on interest on the first Monday January, April, July and October

South Shore
Co-operative
Bank.
MEETINGS First Monday of Each Month.
At Royal Arcanum Hall, at 7.30 P. M.
Money to Loan at Each Meeting on Mortgages of Real Estate.
Minimum Rate of Interest, 5 per cent per annum.
For Information, or Loans between the meetings, apply to
CHAS. G. JORDAN, Sec'y-Treas.
Weymouth, Mass.

MEETINGS OF THE
Selectmen & Overseers of the Poor
The Selectmen and Overseers of the Poor of Weymouth will be in session at the
Savings Bank Building, East Weymouth, Every Monday,
during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock P. M.
GORDON WILLIS, Chairman. P.O Address, South Weymouth.
BRADFORD HAWES, Clerk. P. O. Address, East Weymouth.
EDWARD W. HUNT.
ROBERT MCINTOSH.
GEORGE L. NEWTON.
Board of Selectmen of Weymouth.
Weymouth, March 14, 190

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Real Estate and Mortgages.
Shore lots For Sale and cottages to let at
BAY VIEW
Care of Shore property Solicited.

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SPECIALTY:
Chronic Diseases and a thorough Medical Electrician.
"Cartering," a sure cure for Catarrh.
OFFICE, 2 Park Square, BOSTON.
Every day except Thursday. Take Elevator.

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DENTISTS
Jackson Sq., E. Weymouth Office Hours
OVER TIRRELL'S STORE 8 to 12 a.m.; 2 to 6 & 7 to 8 p.m.
41-51 Monday, Wednesday, Saturday

Hair Pins, Hair Nets in all Shades, Hair Goods and Toilet Articles.
Miss Elizabeth Capelis,
LADIES' HAIR DRESSING PARLORS
Shampooing, Singeing, Marcel Wave, Scalp and Facial Massage, Manicuring and Chiropody.
Payson Block, ROCKLAND, MASS.
OVER DELANO'S MUSIC STORE. 41-52

WILLIAMS & KING
FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND EMBALMERS
OFFICES:
81 Washington Street Weymouth
3 Union Street, South Weymouth
Telephone, { 129-3 132-2
Residence, 44 Front Street 51 tf

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—Successor to—
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Established 1877.
FUNERAL DIRECTORS & UNDERTAKERS
248 WASHINGTON ST.
WEYMOUTH, MASS.
PICTURE FRAMES MADE TO ORDER
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.
TELEPHONE, 122-2 WEYMOUTH.
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Norfolk Hills! Norfolk Hills!
EAST BRAINTREE
Now is the time to buy at a reasonable price.
It must be sold.
Call and I will give Plans and Prices on same.
Two minutes walk from my office.
RUSSELL B. WORSTER,
Real Estate and Insurance Agent.
Auctioneer, Notary, Justice of the Peace

HAYWARD BROTHERS
Carpentres and Builders : : :
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East Braintree.
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TOWN CLERK'S OFFICE
—AT—
East Weymouth Savings Bank.
OFFICE HOURS, 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m
At all other hours at Residence on Hillcrest Road, opp. Catholic Church.
JOHN A. RAYMOND, Town Clerk

We Make
Rubber Stamps
For every purpose. Receipting, Bills, Endorsing Checks, Marking Packages, etc.
Proof of type form when desired.
Send for Price List.
Briggs Mfg. Co.
40-52 Tel. 735. EAST WEYMOUTH

"King Oak Uplands"
House Lots for Sale, land high and dry a few steps to Middle Street, near High School, choice, select, with restrictions, 3 lots sold already a cozy retreat.
H. WALKER PRATT
No. Weymouth

McKENNEY & WATERBURY COMPANY.
Designers, Manufacturers and Jobbers of
ELECTRIC, GAS and OIL FIXTURES
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181 Franklin St. Cor. CONGRESS STREET Boston, Mass.

—A—
HUGE STOCK
—OF—
DRY GOODS
WE MUST HAVE MORE ROOM
All Goods Very Low.
Some Almost Given Away.
COME IN AND SEE
Double Legal Stamps Tuesday.
Specials This Week in Kitchen Furnishings and China.
F. A. SOUTHER & CO.,
P. O. Block, Braintree, Mass.
32-44

ANNUAL ODD LOT SALE
Odd Lots Men's Suits were $7.50 to $12—now $5.
" " " 10.00 to 15.00—now 7.50.
" " " 15.00 to 18.00—now 10.00.
" Smoking Jackets 4.00 to 5.00—now 2.98.
" Men's 50c Negligee Shirts—now 39c.
" Men's Fur-lined Caps were 1.50—now 95c.
Boy's Long Pant Suits were 7.50 and 8.50—now 5.00.
Children's Overcoats and Reefers were 2.50 to 5.00—now 1.98
Men's Camel Hair DB Shirts were 1.25—now 98c.
We are headquarters for genuine Bargains—come and see what a REAL Mark Down means.
F. D. FELLOWS CO.
RELIABLE CLOTHIERS, HATTERS AND FURNISHERS.
1387 HANCOCK STREET
City Square, - Quincy, Mass.
Store open Monday, Friday and Saturday evenings.

Attention!
Now is your Opportunity to brighten up the home for 1907.
Furniture!
Stock-Clearance Reduction Sale!
25c Discount on Every $1.00
Special Terms
15 per ct. 30 dys. 10 per ct. 60 dys.
All Goods Marked in Plain Figures
W. G. Shaw
FURNITURE CARPETS RANGES
CITY SQUARE
Quincy Mass.

Lacc-COAL-Lacc
EST QUALITY OF ALL KINDS. ALL-RAIL ANTHRACITE IS SUPERIOR
CHARLES T. LEAVITT, Successor to H. M. CURTISS COAL CO
Yard, Wharf St., EAST WEYMOUTH. Tel. 21-2.

GATHERED UP.

Watch carefully over your passions.

Success is not knowing when one is defeated.

We first find satisfaction when we sincerely seek service.

Lack of opportunity has to stand as an excuse for a lot of general shiftlessness.

If a man has plenty of money to back up a lot of fool notions, people call him eccentric, but if he only has the notions he is a crank.—Atchison Globe.

"Pa, why do they call them high schools?" "It's because we pay so much for 'em, my son. You'll understand those things better when you get to be a tax payer."

"Would you like to look through the big telescope?" asked one girl of another. To which the other replied, "No, I'd a great deal rather look through the keyhole."

A witness under cross-examination, who had been tortured by a lawyer for several hours, at last asked for a glass of water. "There," said the judge, "I think you had better let the witness go now, as you have pumped him dry."

In an action for damages for personal injuries, heard in the Shoreditch County Court, the other day, counsel began his examination of the plaintiff with the formal query, "You are the plaintiff in this case?" The plaintiff answered, "I don't know what you call me, but I'm the man that got hurt."

The Danger.

A lawyer while conducting his case cited the authority of a doctor of law yet alive.

"My learned friend," interrupted the judge, "you should never go upon the authority of any save that of the dead. The living may change their minds."

Don't You Do It,

When at Rome to do as the Romans do may be the most politic and the most popular and pleasant, but it brings no such reward as comes to the brave soul who when away from home and amidst conditions of moral chaos, stands firm for clean living and pure thinking

Let Us Have Peace.

If California is howling for a war with Japan, the rest of the country will gladly let out to her the contract to do all the fighting. Outside of the heated zone around San Francisco, nobody seems to be excited, nor do they see the wisdom of a bloody war between two mighty nations over such a question as whether there shall be separate schools for Japanese children. If nations should go to fighting every time there is a little friction over some local dispute, they would be at war all the time. War is a very serious business and should never be lightly spoken of. "Let us have peace."

Too Deep.

The story is told of a lank, disconsolate looking farmer who one day during the progress of a political meeting in Cooper institute stood on the steps with the air of one who has been surfeited with a feast of some sort.

"Do you know who's talking in there now?" demanded a stranger briskly, pausing for a moment beside the disconsolate farmer, "or are you just going in?"

"No, sir. I've just come out," said the farmer decidedly. "Mr. Evarts is talking in there."

"What about?" asked the stranger.

"Well, he didn't say," the farmer answered, passing a knotted hand across his forehead.

Keep Hens.

The hen, so valuable everywhere, seems to be especially esteemed in the New England States, as the small farmers there attribute to her the salvation of many of the hillside farms, and declare that but for this egg-layer they would be compelled to abandon their little places. This feeling was reflected in the fact that at a recent meeting of the Connecticut State Board of Agriculture, one entire day was given to the chicken men. There was a large attendance and much enthusiasm for the hen. The thorough discussion showed that poultry-keeping was one of the most popular things connected with Connecticut agriculture.—American Farmer.

Shoe Industry.

Manufacturers of shoes are very busy these days in getting out the orders of dealers who want their stocks in season for an early spring trade. The opening of this trade is governed by the date of Easter, which this year is earlier than last; consequently there is activity along the line, and there will be no let up during the next few weeks.

While manufacturers are not disturbed as to their business for the spring run, they are not particularly pleased at the prevailing attitude of the buyers. February is considered a slow month, but the tactics adopted seem to intensify the slowness beyond a warranted degree. Buyers have infested the local markets in large numbers, and are still in evidence, but they have not placed the orders which manufacturers think they should when the conditions are considered. These conditions are not matters of whim. The number of shoe wearers will in all probability be larger next fall than last; the present and even expanding limits of factories are insufficient to supply the present demand for goods; new firms are not the creations of a day, and the work for next fall must be commenced as soon as the spring lines can be cleared out of the shops, for with the approaching of a season the dealers clamor for their stocks. The toll demanded of the manufacturers grows heavier. Leater and findings and labor cost more. Bricks cannot be made without straw.

The secret of the trouble seems to be the price to be asked for fall goods. It is the perpetual bone of contention between manufacturer and dealer, but the former feels that no reduction can be made because the present quality of goods must be maintained, materials are costing more, and the goods produced are the best for the price. It begins to look to manufacturers as if a determined effort was being made to bear the market, by the buyers keeping out. They have taken good sized purchases of samples, giving an impression that meditation is necessary, and perhaps visitations from salesmen before orders will be forthcoming.

Of course some sales are being made, but they are so small as to hardly count.

Reports from different parts of the country indicate that the cold and snow have been too much for trade in many places, but as the days pass there will be recovery, heavy goods will be worked off, and dealers will be in good condition to receive spring stocks which are now being handled by wholesalers and manufacturers. Preparation of samples for fall is receiving attention in the shops, and salesmen will start on their trips in good season next month.—Boston Transcript.

The Ubiquitous Tin Can.

The ubiquitous American tin can is proving in its way a kind of universal civilizer, since it is found doing duty for a variety of purposes in almost every country on the face of the earth. In Japan tomato cans are utilized as flowerpots, in China salmon cans are used as soup ladles, and in the Himalayas painted tin cans serve as headdresses for idols. South sea belles use tin cans as hand mirrors, while Patagonian chiefs wear them suspended about their necks as ornaments. The Eskimos use peach cans for bird traps, the bright flashing of the tin on the top of a pole attracting the curiosity of the birds so that they are induced to fly close to the hunters. A queer sort of drum was found by one explorer in the Tierra del Fuego islands made out of tin cans. In Turkey oil cans are commonly used in the place of pails to carry water, or, battered out, are employed for sheathing on huts. Tin plate has been manufactured in America since 1892, and tin cans have been made for a longer period. This industry is now one of the most important in the world. Every month America makes enough tin cans to belt the globe if the sides were spread open.—Zion's Herald.

"In the Neighborhood."

After Eben Mason, a contractor, had put a new front on James Emmon's grocery store he suggested to William Lane, whose dry goods store stood next to it, that he ought to make a similar improvement.

"How much will it cost?" Mr. Lane asked.

"Well," Eben began judicially, "a fine plate glass, steel frame window 'll cost you in the neighborhood of $200."

"Go ahead," said Lane.

When the job was finished, says a contributor to the Boston Herald, Eben presented a bill for $500. Lane looked it over, hitched and hemmed several times, but said nothing.

"Well," said Eben at last, "don't you think the job is worth the price?"

"Yes."

"What's the trouble, then?"

"Nothing," said Lane slowly, "only you said it would cost in the neighborhood of $200. I was just thinking what a big neighborhood you must do your thinking in."

Turkish and Persian Pipes.

The Turkish hookah and the Persian nargile are the most magnificent and expensive of all pipes. The tubes through which the smoke is drawn are made of leather covered with velvet or with gold and silver among the very wealthy, richly ornamented with precious stones, while the receptacle for the water is usually formed of glass handsomely cut or engraved and gilt, or of precious metals decorated with enamels. The liquid in this bowl is frequently rosewater or other delicately perfumed distillation, adding considerably to the fragrance of the smoke. The tobacco is lighted in a receptacle at the summit of the pipe which is also formed of gold or silver and studded with magnificent diamonds and other gems. The tubes vary in length from five to ten yards and the whole paraphernalia is often borne behind a nobleman on horseback, so that by this means he can continue his smoke as the inclination takes him.

Best Grade o
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COAL
For Open Grates.
Apply to
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Richards & Son

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH
PENNYROYAL PILLS
Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.
Safe. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. If said to be dangerous substitutions and imitations. Buy of your Druggist, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists.
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1100 Madison Square, PHILA., PA.
Mention this paper.

HOW the REDOUBT WAS TAKEN

[Original.]

"Here comes old Paddock," said one of half a dozen men sitting around a country store stove. "He's the only hero I ever knew who didn't know he was a hero. Anyway, he thinks his comrades believe he ought to have been shot for desertion. To get his story you must make him mad. Howdy, Mr. Paddock?" And the speaker introduced the comer to his friends.

"How is it, Mr. Paddock," he continued, "that all your comrades in the civil war got some sort of promotion and you weren't even made a corporal? They say you came pretty near being shot for de-ertion."

"I can't never get rid o' that mistake," said Paddock ruefully, "for that's what it was, a mistake. You see, 'twas this way. We was down there in Virginny buckin' up ag'in a long line of fortifications at the base of the mountains. One night I got a hankerin' to do some scoutin' on my own account. I reckoned the redoubt our brigade was tryin' to take wasn't well connected with the one next to it. I had purty sharp eyes in them days, and I thought I seen a way to git in between 'em. Stealin' along a ravine, I managed to git by the pickets o' both armies, climbed the mountains and looked right down into the fort we was a-tryin' to take. What d'ye suppose I seen? There wasn't twenty men in it, and fully half the guns was Quaker.

"I couldn't understand how our gineral could be weeks buckin' up ag'in this measly showin', but he'd wrote a lot o' books on the science o' war, and I supposed he knowed all about it. Anyway, I thought I'd go back and tell him what I'd seen. I got down to the ravine when I was halted by a rebel picket and taken prisoner.

"The Johnnies kep' me three days, when, seein' the discipline o' the guard mighty lax—they was all tired out fightin'—I stole away one night, climbed up the mountain an' circled around the Johnnies' left flank an' our right flank. I was walkin' into camp one mornin' thinkin' how I'd like some real United States coffee when I met some o' our men. The officer in command arrested me for a deserter. I tole him where I'd been and what I'd seen, but he didn't believe me.

"Waal, d'y' know, they court martialed me for desertion—yes, they did—an', wo'se, they sentenced me to be shot. The only bit o' luck I had was a raid o' rebel cavalry that shook us all up and interfered with my shootin'. The hubbub broke the line in our front too. I was mad. The idea o' gettin' shot for discoverin' that there wan't no strength in the redoubt! It wan't right nohow. Waal, takin' advantage o' the confusion, pickin' up a musket, I walked right up through the ravine an' the path I'd found on the mountain side till I got to the spot where I'd looked down on the Johnnies in the redoubt. There wan't as many of 'em as there was afore. I knowed my advantage, bein' in their rear, and how I could scare 'em, so I yelled at the top of my voice:

"'Surrender!'

"'Y' never see such a frightened lot in your life. One or two of 'em fired at me. I fired back, an' the rest skedaddled. It happened that a young officer on our picket line was cur'us to know what the firin' meant, thinkin' likely that the rebs were fightin' among theirselves, an' he come cautiously, with a dozen o' the picket, up the slope. I seen him an' hollered to him to come on; the redoubt was our'n. He kem, an' it wan't long afore the United States flag was a-fluttern' over them Quaker guns.

"'Waal, I'll be gol darned!' said the officer. 'We've been three weeks tryin' to take this fortification, and you've tuk it all alone! And our gineral one o' the fust strategists in the army!'

"'He's all right,' says I. 'Them ingineerin' books o' his hain't got nothin' in 'em 'bout Quaker guns,' I says. 'How d'y' expect him to know what his books don't teach?'

"I went down the slope and met the gineral ridin' up with his staff. He'd seen the United States flag a-flyin' over the redoubt and didn't know what it meant. He stopped me and asked me who I was and where I'd come from. I told him I was the man that was to have been shot for desertion when the raiders come down on us and spoiled my execution. I was goin' on to tell the rest when he rode on, orderin' one o' his staff to put me in arrest. The aid went back with me to the guard tent.

"Waal, there I was ag'in."

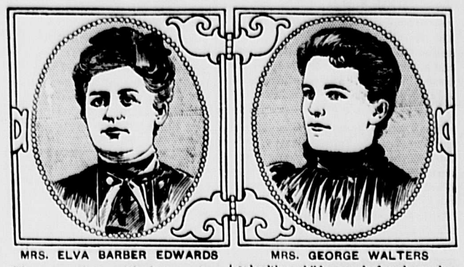
The speaker was interrupted by a burst of laughter from his listeners.

"'Tain't no laughin' matter. How'd I know they wasn't goin' to carry out the sentence o' the court martial? I didn't. And I don't know to this day why they didn't. After awhile my cap'n he come and tuk me out the guard tent, and he says, 'Paddock,' says he, 'you jest go about yer business. The gineral isn't goin' to shoot ye, but yer wanderin' around without leave is prejudicial to good order and military discipline. Anyway, this yere brigade is supposed to be commanded by one o' the most scientific warriors in the army, besides bein' backed by six United States senators and twenty congressmen, and it wouldn't do for it to git out how the redoubt was taken.'

"That made me madder 'n ever I was afore, and I said:

"'Cap'n,' says I, 'you go tell the gineral if he wants any more redoubts taken he kin take 'em hisself. I'll never take another one so long as goddlemity lives.'" F. A. MITCHEL.

THREE EPOCHS IN A WOMAN'S LIFE



MRS. ELVA BARBER EDWARDS MRS. GEORGE WALTERS

There are three critical stages in a woman's life which leave their mark in her career. The first of these stages is womanhood, or the change from a care free girl to budding womanhood. The second is motherhood, and the third is Change of Life.

Perils surround each of these stages, and most of the misery that comes to women through ill health dates from one or another of these important crises.

Women should remember that **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** made from native roots and herbs has carried thousands of young girls over the critical period of puberty, has prepared mothers for childbirth, and in later years carried them safely through the change of life more successfully than any other remedy in the world. Thousands of testimonials from grateful persons, two of which are here published, substantiate this fact beyond contradiction.

Mrs. George Walters of Woodlawn, Ill. writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I feel it my duty to tell you of the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me in preparing for childbirth. After suffering and losing my children a friend advised me to try your valuable medicine, and the result was that I had very little inconvenience, a quick recovery and as healthy a child as can be found anywhere. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a blessing to all expectant mothers."

Mrs. Elva Barber Edwards, of Cathlamet, Wash., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I want to tell you how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound carried me through the critical period of the Change of Life without any trouble whatever, also cured me of a very severe female weakness. I cannot say enough in praise of what your medicine has done for me."

What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for Mrs. Walters and Mrs. Edwards it will do for other women in their condition. Every suffering woman in the United States is asked to accept the following invitation. It is free, will bring you health and may save your life.

Mrs. Pinkham's Invitation to Women.

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. From the symptoms given, the trouble may be located and the quickest and surest way of recovery advised. Out of her vast volume of experience in treating female ills Mrs. Pinkham probably has the very knowledge that will help your case. Her advice is free and helpful.

During its long record of more than thirty years its long list of actual cures, entitles Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to the respect and confidence of every fair minded person.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Makes Sick Women Well.

THE KNICKERBOCKER
E. W. BURT & CO.
LADIES' $3.50 BOOTS
Vici Kid, Patent Corona, Gun Metal, and Box Calf.
Exclusive Agent
GEORGE W. JONES,
1 Granite St., - QUINCY.

THOSE INTERESTED
—in—
AUTOMOBILES
—or—
Automobile and Cycle Repairing
Can do well by calling on
W. F. SYLVESTER
HILL STREET - - - - - EAST WEYMOUTH.
All kinds of repairing with special attention to automobile tires.
Call or send postal card. Good Prompt Work. Terms Cash.
18tf

Charles Harrington,
DEALER IN
Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,
GLOVES AND HOSIERY
UNDERWEAR AND NOTIONS.
Also Boots, Shoes and Rubbers
NEW AND SEASONABLE GOODS ADDED EVERY WEEK.
Commercial Street, near Jackson Square, East Weymouth.

Always Remember the Full Name
Laxative Bromo Quinine
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in Two.
E. W. Grove on Box. 25c.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of DAVID MAHAR late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to EDWARD F. MAHAR.
Whitman, Mass., January 25th, 1907. Adm'r.
45-47.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administratrix of the estate of CATHERINE HASSETT late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bond as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to KATE HASSETT, Adm'x.
Weymouth, Mass., January 25, 1907. 45-47.

WEYMOUTH GAZETTE.

AND TRANSCRIPT

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY THE

Gazette and Transcript Publishing Co.

WEYMOUTH, - MASS.

M. E. HAWES,

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Telephone 148, Weymouth.

Subscription Price $2.00 per year in advance.

East Weymouth Office: Washburn Block, corner of Broad and Shawmut Streets.

ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE AT WEYMOUTH MASS., AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

FRIDAY, FEB. 15, 1907.

The new pension law is now operative and includes all veterans of two wars, and any one wishing blanks to fill, or information can get the same from Representative R. B. Worster.

The Weymouth hospital will be advanced another stage next Monday night. The Hospital association will hold its annual meeting at the selectmen's office and in addition to other business a movement will be made to have the association duly incorporated under State laws.

Don't forget the caucuses next week: Citizens' in Odd Fellows opera house, East Weymouth, Monday night. Republican Ward caucuses—Tuesday night, Ward 1, Engine hall; Ward 2, Odd Fellows opera house; Ward 3, Engine hall; Ward 4, Hose house Lovell's Corner; Ward 5, Engine House. Republican General caucus, Engine hall East Weymouth, Thursday night.

TUFTS LIBRARY.

Photographs.—Salisbury, England.

Salisbury is situated on the river Avon, 84 miles west-southwest of London. Originally it was a fortified place known in the time of the Romans as Sorbiodunum, later Old Sarum, about two miles north of the present city. In 1075 an episcopal see was established there, but in 1220 it was moved to the site it now occupies, around which the city has grown. The cathedral is considered one of the most beautiful in England.

Nine miles north of Salisbury, is Stonehenge, a circular group of gigantic standing stones, an ancient sanctuary the origin and object of which are unknown.

Exhibition closes at 9 p. m., March 9.

W. R C. Notes.

W. R. C. No. 102 met last Tuesday afternoon in G. A. R. hall. After an interesting meeting, at which the name of Mrs. Elizabeth B. Pratt was endorsed for delegate to National convention, a fine supper was served in the banquet hall at 6.30 after which a fine entertainment delighted the audience. Readings, by Mrs. J. Frank Young and Mrs. Emma Walker; violin solo, Oliver Burrell; baritone solo, Dr. F. E. Dawes; and Comrade Andy Bicknell assisted in his usual pleasing manner.

For Tax Collector.

To the Voters of Weymouth, I would like to announce that I am a candidate, for the position of tax-collector, for the current year, and if I am fortunate enough to be elected, will do the best I can to promote the interest of the town.

Sincerely yours,

J. R. WALSH.

Monday Club.

The next meeting of the Monday club will be held in the Congregational church, Jackson square, East Weymouth, next Monday afternoon, Feb. 18. Mr. Arthur M. Raymond will give an organ recital, assisted by his daughter, Miss Ethel Raymond, organist of the church. There will also be vocal solos.

Letter to D. D. Randall.

East Weymouth, Mass.

Deaa Sir: Some people get disappointed in painting; it doesn't come-out as they thought it would.

C. B. Edwards, of Edwards & Broughton, printers, Raleigh, N. C., painted his house Devoe three years ago; he had used 30 gallons paste paint before and bought 30 gallons Devoe. Had 16 left.

Paste paint is extra-thick—with-white-wash.

Mayor W. W. Carroll, Monticello, Florida, says: My painter said it would take 35 gallons to paint my house; it took 20 gallons Devoe. His house is the best paint job in town; and he says Devoe is the whitest white of all white paints.

Jones & Rodgers bought 5 gallons Devoe to prime Mr. Pratt's house at Merkel, Texas. It painted two coats.

The reason for nobody guessing little enough Devoe is: they learned in a bad school: other paints.

Yours truly,

F W DEVOE & CO

P. S. Everett Loud, East Weymouth, and D. F. Sears South Weymouth, sell our paint.

Death of Francis L. King.

Mr. F. L. King died at his home in East Braintree, last Saturday, Feb. 9, 1907; aged nearly 58 years. Funeral services were held at the Weymouth Baptist church, Wednesday afternoon, conducted by Pastor Frank B. Cressey, assisted by Honorary Pastor Jonathan Tilson, Rev. Robert H. Cochrane, pastor of the Union Congregational church of Weymouth and Braintree, and Rev. Charles F. Clarke, of North Reading, a former pastor of the Weymouth Baptist church. The beautiful solos, "Here and There" and "The Homeland," were sung with much grace and effectiveness by Mrs. Charles Benson Lund, while Miss Helen L. Sulis presided at the organ with her well-known ability.

After the usual church services, the burial service for the dead of the Odd Fellows was rendered by members of Crescent Lodge I. O. O. F., of East Weymouth. A delegation of Odd Fellows from Paquoig lodge, Marlboro, N. H.; where Mr. King held his membership, was also present. An unusually large audience was in attendance at the church; E. Monroe Thayer and Frederick A. Sulis being ushers. The display of flowers was very large and beautiful. Interment in the Village cemetery.

Mr. King was born in Lynn, May 12, 1849. Early in his life Mr. King's parents removed to Palmer, Mass., and later to Jaffrey, N. H., and thence to Marlboro and Antrim, same state. At Marlboro, Aug. 30, 1871, Mr. King was married to Miss Viola A. Tenny, who survives him. There were no children. In 1890 Mr. King came to Weymouth where he had since remained, save that a few years ago he transferred his cabinet-making and undertaking business to East Braintree, which has since been his home. Only four relatives survive him: His widow, a sister, Mrs. Emma Firmin, and her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Storms, both of Canton, and his nephew, Fred P. Pack, long associated with him in business. Mr. King was widely known as an undertaker, in which profession he had rare skill. While yet a young man he united with a Congregational church in New Hampshire, serving some years as superintendent of the Sunday school. In Weymouth he was long the chorister of the Baptist church, and in many ways made for himself a large place in secular and religious affairs.

John S. Porter Dead.

We quote the following from Chattanooga and Knoxville papers which, while a source of regret, will be of interest to the many East Weymouth friends and relatives of their old-time favorites:

CHATTANOOGA

"Mr. John Spence Porter died yesterday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock at 1115 Highland avenue at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Cal Gurley. He was a native of Boston, Mass., having been born July 12, 1829. In 1878 he moved to Chattanooga and lived there until 1890, when he moved to Knoxville and took up his residence on Middlebrook pike. A little over a week before his death he had a stroke of paralysis from which cause he died.

"Mr. Porter was a lover of music and for many years was prominent in musical circles in Chattanooga. For nine years he and his family composed the choir of Centenary Methodist church of that city, the deceased being the tenor.

"For fifty years the deceased was a member of the Masons and all that time his membership has been with the Orphans' Hope lodge of Weymouth, Mass.

"Surviving him are his wife and three daughters, Mrs. L. F. Reife of Chattanooga, Mrs. Cal Gurley, Knoxville, and Mrs. Thomas Anderson of Richmond, Virginia.

"The funeral will take place this afternoon at 2.30 o'clock from the house and Dr. J. W. Kelley and Dr. Barnett will be the officiating ministers. Burial will take place at Old Gray cemetery.

"The death of Mr. Porter touching as it does a family that has many friends in Knoxville, is received with much regret."

KNOXVILLE

"The death this week of Mr. J. S. Porter in Knoxville says the Chattanooga News, recalls to those who have lived here a number of years the Porter family quartet, famed throughout this locality for the beautiful harmony of their voices. The gracious and constant work done by this family did much musically for Chattanooga, and it is with deep sorrow that their old friends learn of the death of Mr. Porter. The son, Will Porter, died several years ago. The soprano of the quartet was Miss Lizzie Porter, now Mrs Cal Gurley of Knoxville. The contralto was Miss Edith, now Mrs. W. S. Reife, of this city. Miss Lillie, the organist, married Mr. Tom L. Anderson and they reside in Virginia.

"All were perfect musicians and their church work, at Centenary and other of the churches, is frequently referred to now as something very much above the average of church music. It is rare indeed that father, son and three daughters are all so musically gifted as these who are so very pleasantly remembered."

To Cure a Cold In One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The Fore River Shipbuilding Company Round Out a Busy Year.

The annual meeting of the Fore River Shipbuilding Co was held at the Boston office on Tuesday and the management made a good showing to the stockholders. The year just closed has been a busy one, both on government and other contracts, and the amount of business now in process is most satisfactory.

During the year the battleships "Rhode Island" and "New Jersey" have been completed and delivered to the government and the "Vermont" is ready for delivery. The passenger steamer "South Shore" and the freight steamers "Sancila" and "Ogechee" have also been delivered.

There are now in process of construction the scout cruisers "Birmingham" and "Salem," four submarine boats, the 10,000 ton freight and passenger steamer "Creole," two steel freight steamers the "Comulgee" and "Ossabaw," and three 11,000 ton steel colliers the "Everett," "Malden" and "Melrose."

The financial statement for the year shows an increase of cash on hand of $97,075 45, an increase of $32,453.32 in surplus, $200,000 set aside as a reserve for turbine development, and $120,000.00 charged to depreciations, and the grand total assets of the compny are now $5,328,803.07.

Officers elected for the ensuing year are: Francis T. Bowles, president; H. Gerrish Smith, manager; Joseph A. Sedgwick, treasurer; Samuel T. MacQuarrie, clerk; Gordon Abbott, Francis T. Bowles, Wallace B. Dorham, F. C. Dumaine, Wm. Endicott, Jr., Walter C. Fish, William A. Gaston, Arthur Wainwright and Robert Winsor, directors.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

The boys' basket ball team went to Braintree last Saturday afternoon and received a defeat from the Thayer Academy team, 24 to 22. The game was a close one all through, and would have been a victory for Weymouth if Shea of Thayer had not proved to be such a wonderful shot. In the last minute of play he threw two baskets the entire length of the floor. They were as clean as they were long. Wilder and O'Dowd played well for Weymouth.

Supt. Abner A. Badger talked briefly to the school Monday morning. He was urgent in his request that an orchestra be formed at the Weymouth High this year, or if that could not be done, he said that the piano, at least, could be laid soon, if the school felt desirous of the orchestra.

Tuesday was observed at the High school in honor of the 98th anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln. In the morning there were appropriate exercises in the assembly hall. Principal E. R. Sampson read the Governor's Proclamation on "Lincoln Day," after which the "Emancipation Proclamation," by Lincoln, was read by Margaret King, and Lincoln's "Gettysburg Address" was read by John McGrory. There was a flag salute by the school, and singing of "Nearer, My God, to Thee," "Battle Hymn of the Republic," and "America."

The boys are playing the return basket ball with the Abington High team today, while the girls have the Abington girls' team as opponents in the Weymouth gymnasium. The girls will play at Winthrop with the local High team next Thursday.

The teachers at the High took last Friday as their annual day of visiting. Miss Livermore and Miss Fraser visited the High school at Malden; Miss Gay and Miss Curtis went to the Cambridge Latin school; Miss Sheehy and Miss Quick visited the Milton High school; Miss Bartholomew, Springfield High; and Mr. Leonard, Needham High.

The 100th anniversary of the birth of Henry Wadsworth Longfellow will be observed with exercises in the assembly hall Wednesday morning, Feb. 27th, at 8.45. The junior class will furnish the program.

R. B. Metcalf of Boston, J. L. Ladd of Needham, and Supt. of Schools Abner A. Badger were guests at the High the past week.

The senior class met in Room 6 Wednesday afternoon to hear the report of Carl Sherman, financial manager at the recent dance. He reported all bills paid, and a net gain of $52.70.

The second of the series of lectures in the hall will take place next Thursday morning at 9 o'clock. A. N. Wilson will be the speaker, and his subject will be "Tuberculosis." The public is cordially invited.

—Raymond, '07.

PEOPLE'S COLUMN

The column under this title will be given to the people for a free discussion of any and all subjects, the management of the paper distinctly disclaiming all responsibility for the opinions here expressed.

Mr. Editor:

I have long had in mind the idea that our town was running behind, (not in the rate of taxation,) but in the valuation of property and I see by the last issue of your paper that others have the same idea. I also see that the Board of Assessors haven't the time to properly attend to their duties between the March election and the time of handing in their reports. I was under the impression that they were elected for a year and it seems as if that should be long enough to give a little time to the work. I also see that they need a clerk (it doesn't seem as if the town was growing so fast does it?) to copy last years valuation over for the present years, as we haven't had a new valuation for sixteen years, all they have done in the matter of assessments in that time was on new property and it doesn't seem as that could have taken very long. It seems as if a Board of Three good business men with the aid of our town engineer could accomplish more than our Board of Five Assessors. And about our town engineer which our Industrial committee say could be used by the Street and Water Depts. why not have the Supt. of Streets and Water an engineer, I think one could be found. Our present system of a supervisor in each ward for the streets, gives us six superintendents or it looks that way to many of our taxpayers, it certainly would be just as well for the town engineer and the selectmen in each ward to give the supervisor of that ward what little instructions he would need. Our Water Board with a little help from the engineer could surely instruct a capable foreman what to do. We seem in this age to be expanding and also expending, that is, in the matter of Town Officers and I think (I hope I do not think alone) this matter of Supt. of Streets, Supt. of Water and Town Engineer could be combined into one capable person and not expend any more of our hard earned tax money. I suppose we must look for a little expansion, after the contraction we have hardly gotten over yet, in town houses and schoolhouses but I hope we have reached the limit.

Signed,

A TAXPAYER

For the Careful Housekeeper

only one kind of bread will do and that is the best. It is no use to bake or buy any other kind. Health and economy considered she will buy

BEST'S CELEBRATED MILK BREAD

the bread of quality and satisfaction. For years it has been the favorite with hundreds of families whose judgment cannot be ignored. You will sing its praises, too, once you have tried it.

Fresh at your grocer's, twice daily.

Price 10c. The family loaf 5c.

THE BEST BAKING CO.

ROXBURY.

Absolutely Pure

Royal Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

Absolutely Pure

When ordering baking powder ask for Royal. A pure, grape cream of tartar powder. All its ingredients are named upon the label. Free from alum and phosphate of lime.

Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK

BIG CARNATIONS.

They Were Cultivated In England In Shakespeare's Time.

A florist says that we pride ourselves nowadays on the size of our carnations, but the florists of 300 years ago grew carnations three to four inches across, as large as any that we see, and thought nothing of it.

"All through Spain, southern France and Italy the carnation is the favorite flower and has been for hundreds of years, but along the Mediterranean there are few glass houses, for in protected situations and on southern slopes of hills even delicate flowers grow outdoors all winter long and bloom as freely at Christmas as in July.

"The big carnations, however, were not grown in Spain or Italy, but in England outdoors during the summer time and before glass houses were known. They may have grown just as large carnation flowers in Spain as in England at that time, but in England there was record made of the fact and also of the size, while in Spain there was not. Shakespeare mentions carnations and gillyflowers, or July flowers, together as blooming at the same season, which shows that the carnation was then a summer flower, whereas in our greenhouses it is now a winter bloomer. How the florists of those days treated the plants to obtain blooms of such size nobody knows, for old time florists grew flowers instead of writing books about them. So all we know is that they had very large carnations in Queen Elizabeth's time without knowing how they were grown."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

HIDDEN TREASURE.

New Zealanders Dig For Kauri Gum In the Ground.

Many New Zealanders find it profitable to dig for hidden treasure. That for which they dig, however, is not gold or Captain Kidd's ill gotten wealth, though it has a dull yellow color. It is kauri gum, a resinous substance which is the product of the kauri pine tree. The gum can be secured from the trunks of trees while they are alive, for it protrudes in lumps, but it is especially profitable to dig for it in the soil about the stumps remaining after the trees have been cut down. Sometimes chunks weighing as much as 100 pounds are taken up from the ground.

Digging for kauri gum is profitable, for the gum is used in the manufacture of varnish, and apparently it is one of those products of nature whose place cannot be filled by anything else which has yet been discovered. It has been found that it can be used in certain enamel paints, and this has had the effect of bringing the demand up to a point above the supply.

The kauri pine is a magnificent tree. It rises as straight as a needle to a height of from 150 to 200 feet and attains at times a diameter of fifteen feet. It is noted for its dark, dense foliage and is much used for masts for vessels constructed for the British navy.

Chewing and Dyspepsia.

The lean dyspeptic, taking a mouthful of chop, chewed it interminably.

"Forty chews," he paused to say, "for every bite." And his jaws began to grind again.

"You make me laugh," his companion, a physiologist, returned. "Meat requires little, if any, chewing. You must have wasted a lot of chews in your time."

"Go on!"

"It's true. Vegetables require chewing, for they are digested largely by the alkaline mouth juices, but meat is digested by the acid stomach juices, and to chew it more than enough to make it go down easily does harm instead of good. The mouth alkalis, admixing with it, hinder the stomach acids' work.

"Chew vegetables indefatigably, my friend, but let your meat slide down unground."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Word "Idiot."

"Idiot" is a word with a curious history. In Greek "idiotes" began by meaning a private individual, as opposed to the state or to a state official; then it meant a nonexpert or layman and finally an ignorant man or an awkward fellow. It was left for English to carry the meaning further to mental deficiency. In "Piers Plowman" an "idiot" is an ignorant person, and as late as 1678 it could mean a person who knew only one language. Wyclif and Jeremy Taylor used it in the sense of "layman," and the latter also in that of "private person." And a professional "fool" or jester was at one time an "idiot" too.

Where Her Father Was.

The daughter of the house had just returned from boarding school. Her finishing branches had made her a little sensitive.

"Is your father out in the wood shed splitting wood?" the caller asked her.

"No," replied the haughty girl; "papa is at the town meeting splitting infinitives."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Liquid Spirits.

"I don't give money to tramps. What do you do for a living?"

"Please, mum, I work for the Society of Psychical Research."

"Indeed! And what work do you do for the society, pray?"

"I help in the investigation of material spirits."—Baltimore American.

Hard knocks often help to make the man, but he will encounter plenty of them without purposely getting in the way of the rock as it comes rolling down the hill.—Macomb Eagle.

A MYSTERIOUS ISLAND

San Nicolas Was Once Peopled by a Race of Indians.

AN ENIGMA OF THE PACIFIC.

On This Barren, Wave Swept Sand Dune Are Mounds of Shells and Bones and Stone Implements, Monuments of a Lost Race of Ancient People.

About eighty miles due northwest of San Pedro, in California, lies a desert island that has all the combined romance of the ages in its history. It is rarely visited and has but a single inhabitant, yet it has a peculiar fascination for many people. The very elements seem to conspire to make the place forbidden, as it almost invariably blows a gale of wind in the vicinity, and when one reaches the inhospitable island there is no bay or harbor for a craft much larger than a rowboat.

The island is about seven miles long by two or three in width and rises to a height of 800 to 1,000 feet in the center. Wind swept, forbidding, haunted by the spirits of storms, it does not invite inspection and appears to have been cursed by the elements, yet despite this the island was at one time the home of a numerous people, a race that has been lost sight of. The writer made several attempts to reach the island in a sixty ton yacht and was literally blown off, finally making it one day about noon, coming to anchor near a long, spectre-like tongue of land that extends out into the ocean, where the tide ran like a mill race and a heavy ground swell swept around the point from the windward side. The Island of San Nicolas appears like a sand dune. The landing was a wave swept beach that received a high swell from three points, and it was evident that skill in landing alone would make it possible.

The boat lay off, waiting for a low sea, and finally went sailing in upon one of less size, and the crew jumped overboard and held on to the boat that the undertow and back rush attempted to claim. In this manner the entire party landed, and an investigation of the island was begun. The one inhabitant, a Basque, came down to the beach. He had not heard the news of the world for a year and did not display any disposition to learn it, but he was not happy—too many dead people, too many bones that make wind spirits blow, he said, and when he heard that the party was after the remains of these dead people he showed an inclination to leave. In all probability there is not in any land a more remarkable mound to be seen. About ten feet in height and nearly a mile in length, it was at this time a veritable Golgotha, a collection of bones and implements of the lost people, ever changing, ever shifting, today exposing numbers of skeletons, tomorrow covering them up in sheets of sand.

The mound was a town site upon which hundreds of people had lived for untold ages. They had brought in their shells and fish bones, piling them up at the doors of their huts, slowly building themselves up higher and higher, until in time they came to live on the top of a vast shell mound. Here they buried their dead, concealed their household goods, and when a man or woman died his or her possessions were buried with them, and so the big mounds were made up of shells, stone implements, fish and human bones—a monument of this lost race.

Where the original islanders came from, who they were or why they lived on such a wind swept, nearly waterless island is one of the mysteries, but it is known that the mission fathers visited San Nicolas years ago and took off the few survivors found there and divided them up among the various mainland tribes. When this human loot was being carried into execution, a storm came up, and in the hurry of departure it was found that a woman had left her baby on the beach.

It was impossible to land, so the captain sailed away, but not with the mother. She had plunged into the waves and swum a long distance to the shore and with her child was deserted, the captain intending to return later for her. San Nicolas, however, was not visited for many years. The vessel was wrecked, but the legend lived, and many years after a priest decided to visit the island and learn if the woman had survived. An expedition was got up in 1850, the party making a safe landing. They formed a line across the island in order not to miss any signs of human habitation and began a slow search from the south point north. They soon found evidence of ancient occupation and in a deep canyon discovered a hut and a woman, the mother who had been deserted years before. She was living in the hut, which was made of whale ribs and sea lion hair, her sole companions being several wild dogs that savagely charged the strangers.

The woman could not make herself understood, and, singularly enough, no one in all the Indian tribes in southern California could be found who understood her. She told her discoverers by signs that the wild dogs had killed her child long ago and that she killed sea lions and sea birds with stones and lived on them.

At first she appeared to be afraid of the men, but, finding that they treated her kindly, she consented to go with them. She took all the rude articles she had used during the years of her solitude, her skin dresses, made mostly from the skins of the sea lions and so interesting were the costumes that they were sent to Rome to the pope by the priest who instigated the rescue.

The woman was taken to Santa Barbara and named Maria, after the little vessel which accomplished her rescue. She was placed in care of a family, who did everything possible for her. She was bright and vivacious in disposition, learned some Spanish, danced and sang for her friends and was visited by Indians from various parts of California in an effort to find some one who could understand her. But civilization proved too much for her, and she died in three months, one of the most remarkable Crusoes known, as her story is based on actual facts and in its details is much stranger than fiction.

The interesting mound which the writer examined on San Nicolas was formed during past centuries by the ancestors of this woman and possesses an intense interest on this account. The island near the landing was twenty or thirty feet higher than the shore and reached through singular wind worn passes, wind being the sculptor here. Once on the heights a broad mesa was seen, as level as a floor and marked with lines which resembled ancient plowing or something of the kind. The mesa was covered with fine flinty stones about the size of peas, which the herder says were picked up by the wind and blown through the air at times. They were arranged like chaff on a beach. The writer followed this mesa for several miles, and that the island had had a large and vigorous population at some distant time was evident. Every short distance some object was found, now a pipe made from the vertebrae of a fish, a needle of fish bone, a dish made from a shell, the holes plugged with asphaltum. Here would be a stone club or mortar of steatite, a spearhead or a sinker and shell hooks that some fisherman centuries ago perhaps had dropped and forgot.

Everywhere piles of big pearly shells of a size unknown here were found, telling of the lives and work of these people. One mound was found covered by the ribs of whales and beneath them a flat rock bearing marks of various kinds, and then the owner, a skeleton in perfect preservation, and all about it in the sand vessels of stone, flutes of bird bones and the various objects which went to make up the home of this unknown. In one spot six layers of skeletons were found, the lowest apparently very old. The question of age is always very interesting, but no one in contemplating these great shell deposits can form an adequate idea of their age.

The island evidently has been inhabited since the earliest times. But the elements have conspired against it, and it is doomed to be swept and covered with sand. The island is now frequented by the professional collectors, who go over from the mainland and live here for weeks and months, camping out on the sand dunes, weighting their tents down with rocks to prevent being blown into the sea. Every morning they go out, with their hooks and poles, hunting for the spoils which have been uncovered by the wind in the night. In this way tons of material have been collected here and sent all over the world.—Chicago Chronicle.

"Toffee" as Made In England.

It may be possible that there are some persons who grow old so thoroughly that they actually forget that they ever were children, says a writer in the Bohemian, but I can't help wondering if any man or woman ever lived to such an age as to become impervious to the delights of "toffee," or butterscotch, that has made Doncaster a household word to every civilized nation under the sun. Of course you have eaten it—to the joy of your soul and to the detriment of your teeth—and, if you will promise not to repeat it, I will give you the secret recipe for this candy, for it is made nowhere as in England. Take three pounds of "coffee" or "C" sugar, butter to the amount of a pound and a quarter, with half a teaspoonful of cream of tartar. First dissolve the sugar in just as much cold water as may be required for that purpose, then mix all the ingredients together and boil them, without stirring the mixture, until it will snap when dropped into cold water. At this moment remove it from the fire, add eight or ten drops of lemon extract, according to its strength, and pour the mixture into well greased pans, to be cut into squares as it cools.

Patti's Burning Admirer.

Once in Italy a card was brought to Mme. Patti from a man whose name she did not know, but who was so very anxious to see her that she allowed him to be shown into her room. When the unknown came in he proved to be a little old man who was quite red and speechless with nervousness. Suddenly Patti noticed smoke coming out of his coat, so without saying a word she seized a glass of water and threw it over him. It turned out that the old man had put his lighted cigar into his pocket when he entered the room and so had set fire to his coat. "Sir," said Mme. Patti, "I have had many admirers who professed them selves burning with admiration for me, but I have never before met one who went so far as to set himself on fire to prove it."

The First State.

A colored man entered an office in Washington and asked for a job. "Where do you come from?" the man was asked. "I's from the first state in the Union, boss; dat's where I's from," the negro said haughtily. "Oh, you're from New York, are you?" "No, sah. I's not; I's from Alabama, sah." "But Alabama is not the first state in the Union." "Alphabetically speaking, it is, boss; alphabetically speaking, it is."—Kansas City Star.

CHASING ROUND

Like mad is what some people do when they want to buy a penny's worth of something or another. The quiet way is best. Just step in here and see our

JEWELRY

look over our stock, buy what you want, go home and be happy. That's the plan we advise.

IT'S A BIG SAVING IN MONEY to compare elsewhere and buy here. Our word for it, we never have been and never will be undersold.

A. D. WILBUR

JEWELER

Eastman Kodaks and Supplies.

75 Washington St., WEYMOUTH

WANTS, FOR SALE, TO LET, ETC.

Four lines or less under this head, only 25 cents each insertion; each extra line 10c. 7 words to a line.

No ads. accepted in this department unless accompanied with the cash.

FOR SALE—A first class Piano Player used a short time, $90—cost $225. Guarantee it in perfect condition, at Wilder's Piano Rooms, East Weymouth.

LOST—A pair of spectacles in Sanborn case. Finder please return to F. H. Hall, Field av.

LOST—Yellow Scotch Collie dog. Notify or return to H. F. Vining, 55 Torrey st., South Weymouth. 46-tf

LOST—A string of gold beads, between Washington square and the Railroad Station at Braintree. Finder please return to Gazette office. tf

TO LET—Two tenements on Madison ave. Also bench room on Madison street. Apply to James P. Maguire, 191 Middle st. 5tf

WANTED—A Guernsey, Ayrshire, or Jersey cow giving 2 to 10 qts. rich milk, not over 7 years of age. Call 197 Summer st., Weymouth. 46

WANTED—Woman to do washing on Wednesdays. Apply to Mrs. Cole, Grant st., East Weymouth. 46-tf

WANTED. People to know that it costs only 25 cents to make known their wants in this column.

ELLA M. RAYMOND

Vocal Instruction

672 Broad St. E. Weymouth

Telephone 12-2

WE BOTH WIN,

IF YOU place your real estate and mortgage business here; nothing but bargains in this office. H. Walker Pratt, No. Weymouth. 9 tf

HENRY M. FORD

Formerly Manager of the JOHN FORD CO.

Funeral Director and Undertaker

Office, 164 Broad St.

Residence, 136 Broad St.

Tel. Wey. 95-2

REMOVAL

MRS. E. T. RONAN

who will be pleased to cater to the public.

Everything Homemade.

—Has moved to the—

Parker House

—so called—

MADISON ST., EAST WEYMOUTH

Meals Single, by the Day or Week 41-52

Notice!

Articles for Warrant

Notice is hereby given thot all articles for the Warrant for the

Annual Town Weeting March 4,

must be presented to the Selectmen by 2 o'clock p.m., Feb. 18th.

BRADFORD HAWES,

Clerk of Board of Selectmen.

Up Against the Real Thing

mister, is what you are when you're investigating and examining

The Sale of Cloth

at this tailoring establishment. We have an immense variety of weights proper for the season and grades sufficient to suit the most fastidious. As to prices, well we're ashamed to put it in print how cheap they are. Anyhow, come in and buy what you want and you'll be the gainer.

LADIES' AND GENTS' Clothing cleaned, pressed, dyed and repaired.

A. S. Berkowitz,

816 Broad Street,

East Weymouth, Mass.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, SS. PROBATE COURT.

TO the heirs-at-law, next-of-kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of JOHN T JACKSON late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased, intestate:

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased, to Alexander Jackson, of Brookline without giving a surety on his bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Dedham, in said County of Norfolk, on the sixth day of March, A.D. 1907, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper published in Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, James H. Flint, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this ninth day of February A.D. 1907.

47-49 JOHN D. COBB, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

NORFOLK, SS. PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next-of-kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of MARY KELLEY late of Weymouth in said County, deceased, intestate:

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased, to Thomas F. Kelley of Rockland or to some other suitable person.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Dedham, in said County of Norfolk, on the sixth day of March, A.D. 1907, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper published in Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, James H. Flint, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this thirty first day of January in the year one thousand nine hundred and seven.

47-49 JOHN D. COBB, Register.

Furniture Economy

Just why some folks pay more for their household furniture than they should is hard to understand. We are saving money for thousands of families, we can do the same for you. We do the largest suburban furniture business in New England. There is reason for it. Low suburban rents enable us to undersell the high priced city stores. Cash or Time Payments.

HENRY L. KINCAIDE & CO.

NEW ENGLAND'S LOWEST PRICED HOUSE FURNISHERS.

1495 Hancock Street, Quincy

We keep open Monday, Friday and Saturday evenings.

You Are Insured

Against eating Poor Groceries and Canned Goods of all kinds if you purchase at

Bates & Humphrey's

Broad and Middle Sts., WEYMOUTH CENTER

Providence River Oysters

Have You Seen Them?

THOSE NEW POST CARDS AT HUNT'S

If You Didn't Get One of OUR VALENTINE POSTALS You Have Missed a Good Deal.

THEY ARE "WELCOMED EVERYWHERE"

"HUNT'S"--Geo. H. Hunt & Co.

THE POST CARD STORE

ON THE CORNER— EAST WEYMOUTH

Among Our Choice BRANDS OF FLOUR

—IS THE—

Celebrated Napoleon.

HEADQUARTERS

—FOR—

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS

Next Door to Post Office— E. WEYMOUTH

F. H. SYLVESTER

Telephone 121-2 Weymouth

COOK'S PHOTO STUDIO

The Beauty which attracts the eye should be backed by sterling worth.

Photographs of finest finish are valueless if they do not show a real likeness of the sitter. We finish our pictures as handsomely as any in the land. But we are particularly careful about obtaining a good likeness first. That's why we are so successful.

PICTURE FRAMING TO ORDER.

729 Broad St., E. Weymouth

THE "WHITE AND GOLD" BRAND

OF CANNED GOODS IS THE BEST, BUT WE ALSO HAVE GOOD BRANDS FOR LESS MONEY. Whether you buy the BEST or the CHEAPER buy of

GORDON WILLIS,

The Columbian Square Grocer, : : South Weymouth

You Will Be Happy

When the Family is Happy and that will be when you go to the

FORD FURNITURE CO.,

Broad Street, East Weymouth

COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT

When Washing Dishes, etc. house-wives should wear RUBBER GLOVES. Keep the hands soft and white—50c a pair.
GREAT PROTECTION FOR LITTLE MONEY.
HARLOW'S
Weymouth and Quincy Adams.

UNCLE SAM'S POST-OFFICE and Harlow's STATIONERY are the finest combination to use in sending news to your friends.
Boxes of Paper and Envelopes Tinted, White or Cream—10c to 50c Box.
Pens, Pencils, Ink and Mucilage.
HARLOW'S
2 DRUG STORES
Weymouth and Quincy Adams.

TAKE YOUR CHOICE
You are sure to be pleased with Peach Blossoms, Peanut Giblets, Wintergreens, Peppermints, Gum Drops, Cocoanut Chocolate or Plain Caramels
20c POUND
Also Lowney, Schrafft, Baker, Appolo, and Columbian Delicious Chocolates Handsome Boxes.
HARLOW'S BUSY CORNER
WEYMOUTH.

SAVE MONEY
By making your own Clothes wear longer and look better.
A 15c BRUSH
Will Save a good many dollars. Solid Backs, Secure, Strong Bristles

ALL OF
HARLOW'S
GOODS ARE GUARANTEED
To comply with The Pure Food and Drug Act passed June 30, 1906.

"Look Out For My Corn !"
You wouldn't need to say that if you used
Harlow's Corn Paint
It removes the Corn—root and all. No cutting or any pain.
20c a vial.
Harlow's
2 DRUG STORES 2
Weymouth and Quincy Adams.

A HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY is A RELIABLE ATOMIZER
One of the best—sure to do the required work when required for nose or throat.
50 CENTS
Harlow's Busy Corner,
WEYMOUTH

NO PERSON SHOULD DARE to have discolored Teeth when a 25c Tooth Brush used with Pearl Dentine or Barrett Rose Tooth Powder will whiten the teeth. Bristles warranted secure. New brush exchanged for any poor brush.
HARLOW'S
2 DRUG STORES
Weymouth and Quincy Adams.

The Boston Cash Market
WASHINGTON SQUARE, WEYMOUTH.
PRICES IN MEATS ARE LOWER !!
Leg of Lamb 12 1-2c lb. Pork to Roast 12 1-2c lb
Beef to Roast 10 to 15c lb. Fresh Killed Vermont Turkeys 25c lb.
Fresh Killed Chickens 18c lb. Fresh Killed Fowl 16c lb.
Fresh Calves Liver, First in Season 30 and 40c.
Brighton Dressed Beef Liver 8c lb.
FRESH AND SALT FISH OF ALL KINDS
FLOUR—Six Different Brands at Lowest Prices
Butter, Cheese and Eggs Tea and Coffee
NEW CANNED GOODS ACCORDING TO THE PURE FOOD LAW
OPEN EVERY EVENING.
Morris Bloom, Prop.

A Million Dollar Transaction
Consummated by our four mammoth stores—Boston, Chicago and two in New York—for the February Semi-annual
FURNITURE SALE
Enables us to make this astounding offer every day during the entire month of February.
$100 Worth of Furniture for Every $65 Invested
FREE—February Sales Sheet.—Also special pamphlet "Shopping by Mail."
Washington and Essex Sts., Boston, Mass.
HENRY SIEGEL CO.
New England's Finest Retail Store

THE HOME FOR 1907.
To have a cosy, healthful home for babes and wife is the true pathos and sublime of human life. We can attend to a nicety to the cosy fixtures for the home. We don't charge much for our furniture, quality considered, and you'll love your wife better if you can think that the place where nine-tenths of her life is spent is a pleasant place.
W. P. DENBROEDER
Broad Street, EAST WEYMOUTH.
FURNITURE, CARPETS, DRAPERIES, STOVES, RANGES
Telephone Connection.

EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD
EATS AND DRINKS
THEN WHY NOT EAT AND DRINK THE BEST
PREPARED BREAKFAST FOODS, GROCERIES, TEAS AND COFFEES.
You can get them at
EVERETT LOUD'S,
Jackson Square, East Weymouth.

Don't Muzzle Your Dog
With a small wire muzzle
Use the Best Soft Leather
Muzzle—you can get it at
M. R. LOUD & CO.,
COLUMBIAN SQUARE, SOUTH WEYMOUTH,
Also First-class Piping, Heating and Plumbing.

Keep Your Feet Warm
And KEEP YOUR FEET DRY
AVOID PNEUMONIA and CHILLS
—By going to—
W. M. TIRRELL'S
771 Broad Street, EAST WEYMOUTH.
For Rubbers, Felt Goods, and all kinds of Warm and Dry Footwear.

NOTICE !
Owing to continued advances in, and present high markets ruling on nearly all important raw materials, entering into the manufacture of high grade paints and varnishes, we have been obliged to pay advanced prices on nearly all Sherwin-Williams product. Inasmuch as we intend to furnish all Sherwin-Williams paints and varnishes at the prices prevailing last year we trust that the disposition we have shown toward our loyal trade may be reciprocated by an increased volume of business from them. With best wishes for a prosperous New Year, we remain,
YOURS VERY TRULY,
J. E. LUDDEN.
Washington Square, Weymouth.

Subscribe for the Gazette.

WEYMOUTH AND EAST BRAINTREE

—The Ladies' Mission circle connected with the Universalist church will hold another food sale in Lincoln hall, Saturday, Feb. 23, from 4 to 6 o'clock p. m.

—The Ladies Cemetery Improvement Association will meet with Miss S. J. Clapp, Front street, Wed., Feb. 20, 1907. The time of holding the fair has been changed to the second week in April.

—Percy F. Baker who is "doing the West" as baritone and accompanist of the Temple Quartet of Boston fell in with some old friends recently at Beloit, Wisconsin. He was there entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Blanchard where he met also Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. Ingersoll (Mrs. Ingersoll is well known hereas Miss Theresa Jenkins); Dr. and Mrs. A. C. Hutchinson (Mrs. Hutchison will be remember by her many friends as Miss Laura Jenkins); and Henry B. Jenkins. By Mr. Baker's invitation the entire party attended the concert at the opera house; the two young sons of Mr. and Mrs. Blanchard, Nathaniel and Chase, being included, had the novelty and pleasure of enjoying their first evening out.

—Rev. Frederick R. Griffin, minister of All Souls' church, will preach for them next Sunday morning at 10.30. First session of the kindergarten class, in charge of Miss Elizabeth B. Pray, at 10.30. Second session at 11.45. Regular Sunday school session at 11.45. Adult class in the minister's room at 11.45. All are cordially invited to this service.

—Rev. Jonathan Tilson, honorary pastor of the Weymouth Baptist church, will be eighty-nine years old tomorrow, Feb. 16th. He will be "at home" (residence of Frank H. Graves, North Weymouth), to receive his friends during the afternoon. Sunday morning Mr. Tilson will begin his ninetieth year by preaching at the Baptist church.

—The ordinance of baptism will be administered at the Baptist church next Sunday evening. Pastor Frank B. Cressey's sermon subject will be "The Reason and Meaning of Baptism."

—Rev. Charles F. Clarke, former pastor of the Baptist church, came from his home in North Reading, on Wednesday, by special invitation, to assist in the funeral services of Mr. Francis L. King. His many friends were sorry to see that he is quite lame from rheumatism. His son Edward is in declining health, and has been for some months in a sanitorium.

—Miss Nellie Coleman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Coleman and Mr. Jerome Sullivan of Quincy were married at the parochial residence Sunday afternoon. Rev J. J. Murphy performed the ceremony. Miss Kate Donahue of South Boston, was bridesmaid and the groom's brother, Mr. Thomas Sullivan was best man. Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan will reside on Phipps street, Quincy.

—Mrs. Minot Bates of Brockton is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. Herbert Walsh.

—Exercises appropriate to Lincoln Day were held in all the schools in this ward Tuesday.

—Mrs Ella C. Richards left Tuesday for California for a six weeks stay on the Pacific coast. Miss Ella Foster of Cambridge accompanied her.

—J. R. Walsh has sold his newspaper and periodical store.

—Rev. Dr. Beiler, Professor of Practical Theology in Boston University gave an address at the Methodist Episcopal church, Sundry evening.

—Miss Emma L. Clapp is out again after a severe attack of the grip.

—Rev. L. W. Attwood of South Weymouth preached at the Universalist church last Sunday in exchange with the pastor, Rev. Melvin S. Nash.

—Wednesday was Ash Wednesday the beginning of Lent and services were held at the Church of the Sacred Heart and Trinity church.

—The ladies social circle of the Universalist society held a supper and valentine party at Lincoln hall last evening.

—Mayflower Chapter No. 65, O. E. S., whist party advertised for Tuesday evening, Feb. 19, postponed to a later date.

—Miss Annie Pratt entertained the Puritana whist club at her home on Front street Wednesday evening. The prizes were won by Mrs. Alice Senior and Miss Emma L. Clapp.

—Mrs. Mary A. Thayer, widow of Nathaniel Atkins Thayer died Thursday morning after a long illness. Mrs. Thayer was born Feb. 25, 1833. She leaves a daughter, Lucy F., wife of Gayton Eddy. The funeral will take place from her late residence on Broad Street tomorrow (Saturday) afternoon at two o'clock.

—Joseph W. Armington of Everett for a number years principal of the Hunt grammar school in this place visited the school Wednesday.

—Major General McBrine of Boston, accompanied by the members of his staff made his annual inspection of Delphi company Uniform rank Knights of Pythia Wednesday evening. A turkey supper and speech making followed the inspection.

P. T. Litchfield of Liberty street, East Braintree chief clerk to Superintendent Taylor of the Plymouth division of the N. Y., N. H. & H. railroad has been promoted the position of assistant Superintendent of that division. He fills the vacancy made by the death of Asst. Supt. Ross. Mr. Litchfield has been with the company since 1888 and has since filled various positions.

At Last I Have Found It.

It is the Celebrated NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE, longer it is used, better it is liked, don't miss the opportunity of securing one. Dealers everywhere.

LOVELL'S CORNER

—Don't forget the men's supper at the M. E. church, East Weymouth, Feb. 20, at 6.30 o'clock sharp. Tickets 35 cents.

—Mrs. Stephen French is under the doctor's care with throat trouble.

—Frank Tirrell has resigned his position with W. W. Pratt and taken employment in a shoe factory in South Boston

—Miss Wiggin of North Baldwin, Me., has been the guest of Mrs. Lucinda Pratt, Pleasant street.

—Mrs. William Osborn of Scituate has been visiting Mrs. Ellen Pratt.

—The little son of Parker Lane was scalded by upsetting hot water, but is improving.

—Miss Maude Townsend is visiting friends in South Framingham.

—The Brooks Epworth League held its sale Tuesday and Wednesday of this week. The several tables and those in charge were as follows: Fancy table, Susie Hawes and Mildred French; apron, Mabel Davidson; candy, Florence Shaw, Blanche Hutchinson and Louise Pratt; cake, Emma Hawes and Nellie Holbrook; ice cream, Mrs. Henry Loud. The entertainment for Tuesday evening was given by the choir af the Baptist church, Weymouth. That of Wednesday evening consisted of a "District School" with Mrs. Lucinda French Pratt as teacher; Henry Loud, Esq., and Miss Nellie Holbrook, visitors; and a school of about twenty-five who gave songs and recitations.

Notice.

The annual meeting of the Weymouth Hospital association will take place in the selectmen's rooms on Monday, the 18th, at 7.30 p. m., for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing year. The subject of incorporation will be considered. A full attendance is requested.

E. N. MAYBERRY,
Sec'y

South Weymouth, Feb. 10, 1907.

CARD OF THANKS.

We take this opportunity to thank all of those who were so kind in their attention to our late son, husband and brother during his long illness and trial. His long trial was made more easy to bear and our burden lighter by many deeds of kindness and words of sympathy, and the deeds and words will be gratefully remembered by

MRS. PETER WHITE and family.
MRS. DORICK WHITE and family.

JAYNES'

Lung Protectors
PRICE, 23c. AND UPWARD
are made in our own factory and are sold to you at one profit only. As in all cases where we sell goods made by ourselves, we know exactly what materials are used, and can, therefore, guarantee that only the highest grade articles are the result. Jaynes' Lung Protectors are made in all styles from felt, chamois, and wool. A special line of felt and chamois jackets for Motormen and Conductors sold at low prices.
LADIES' PRINCESS JACKETS
are made in many stylish patterns. Lined with chamois, they are a rare combination of style and comfort. Worn outside the shirt-waist. Retail price at the dry goods stores, $5.00,
Our Price, all sizes,
$3.97
DR. MANETTE'S ELECTRIC BELT
IS A GUARANTEED CURE FOR
RHEUMATISM, LAME BACK, KIDNEY TROUBLES
The regular price of this belt is $5.00. Our reduced price is $3.42, and our faith in this belt is so great that we make this offer.
Wear it 30 days. If you are not cured, bring back the belt and get your money.
The ingredients of our own preparations and all drugs and chemicals used by us are subjected to the most thorough tests by our Analytical Chemist, Prof. W. L. Scoville, and we GUARANTEE them to be of the HIGHEST QUALITY OBTAINABLE. OUR GUARANTEE PROTECTS YOU. Your money back on our own preparations if they do not cure. WE TAKE THE RISK.
We give Legal Stamps
50 Washington St., cor Hanover
143 Summer St., cor. South
877 Washington St., opp. Oak
JAYNES SAVES YOU 25 TO 33 PER CENT ON ALL DRUG STORE GOODS
129 Summer Street
Cor. of Washington & Bedford Sts.
BOSTON, Mass.

EAST WEYMOUTH AND WEYMOUTH CENTER.

—Tickets for men's supper at the M. E. church, Feb. 20, on sale at store of C. R Denbroder. Price 35 cents. Supper at 6 30 o'clock sharp.

—Don't forget the dance of the young men of the Unitarian church in Masonic hall tonight.

—There will be an all day meeting of Fairmount Cemetery Circle next Thursday in the Unitarian vestry, on Cottage street.

—Eugene Flemming, for some time foreman of the stitching room at M. C. Dizer & Co's. factory, has severed his connection with that firm, and taken a position at Rice & Hutchin's plant, in Marlboro.

—The dance given by Miss Louise Merritt in Masonic hall last Friday night was well attended and music was furnished by White' orcestra.

—The funeral of Hermer Matson was held at his late home on High street last Friday afternoon. The service was conducted by the Rev. George G. Scrivener of the M. E. church. Interment was in Fairmount cemetery.

—Rev. Emery L. Bradford entertained the Shawmut literary club at his home on Commercial street, Friday evening. The members read short papers, after which a general discussion.

—The complimentary dancing party tendered to Wallace Hobart in Odd Fellows opera house last Friday evening was attended by a large number of his friends It was a complete success both financially and socially. Timothy Donahue was in charge of the floor, assisted by Walter Howley and these aids: W. Coyle, B. T. Loud, A. Sanberg, D. Kearns, P. Cullen, B. Evans, J. Heffernan and G. Jones.

—Mrs. Henri L. Humphrey has been entertaining her sister, Mrs. Eugene Averill of Rockport, recently.

—Miss Myrtle Wood of Manchester, Conn., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Robert B. Raymond.

—Mrs. Alden Speare has returned to her home in Chicago, Ill., after a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Ford.

—A large crowd attended the "Pedlars' Parade" held Tuesday evening in Odd Fellows opera house, under the auspices of the young people of the Immaculate Conception church. The pedlars, about seventy-five in number, marched around the hall about 8 o'clock. They were attired in the costumes of their profession. There was the following program: Address, Daniel Reidy, Jr.; solo, Miss Beatrice Butler; duet, Miss May Conally and John Blankfield; song and dance, John Reidy; duet, Misses Josie and Elizabeth Cullen; solo, Edward Butler. Miss Alice Fennell accompanied. After this program a pedlars' sale was held, and then dancing until 12.

—Mrs. Eugene M. Carter, who has been suffering with a severe attack of the grip is convalescent.

—Miss Fannie B. Whiton is rapidly recovering from her recent illness.

—Next Sunday afternoon at 3.30 o'clock the service of the Episcopal church will be held by Rev. William Hyde at Temperance hall, Jackson square.

—The Arcadian club held its annual meeting on Monday evening, Feb. 11, at the residence of Simon White, who was reelected president; Robert White, vice-president, and Peter Gallant, secretary. After the business meeting was over, the guests were entertained with graphophone music, and refreshments were served. At about eleven o'clock they returned to their homes after a very happy evening.

—The home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Humphrey, Bates avenue, was the scene of an unusual gathering Tuesday. Four generations of Mrs. Humphrey's family were entertained; viz., Mrs. Lothrop, the aged grandmother, who is hale and hearty at 88; Mrs. Humphrey's father and mother, her brothers and sisters, and several little nephews and nieces.

—Rev. F. R. Griffin, pastor of the Braintree Unitarian church, will speak in the local Unitarian church Sunday afternoon, Feb. 17, at three o'clock.

Methodist Episcopal Church Notes.

About forty members of the Junior League enjoyed a sleigh party Monday evening.

The Phi Kappa Psi club held a Valentine party in the vestry Wednesday evening Old fashioned games were enjoyed and light refreshment served.

The men of this church will hold a turkey supper in the vestry next Wednesday at 6.30 o'clock.

The Circuit League will be entertained at this church on Washington's birthday. A banquet will be held in the evening

Congregational Church Notes.

The subject of the sermon lecture given last Sunday evening by Rev. E. L. Bradford was the first of the twelve gates in the "Citadel of Life"—"Ambition." It was very interesting.

The Ladies' Social union held another supper in the church Wednesday. Mrs. Arthur Heald was chairman of the committee. A large number sat at the tables, the supper being the finest of the season. In the evening this program was given: Mandolin solo, Mildred Gibson; reading, Mrs. Howard; flute solo, William Raymond; vocal solo, Miss Helen Dunbar; reading, Mrs. Howard; piano duet, Mrs. Henry Lovell and Miss Isabell Lovell; mandolin solo, Mildred Gibson; reading, Mrs. Howard; flute solo, William Raymond; Mrs. W. M. Tirrell was the accompanist.

The subject of the talk next Sunday evening by Rev. E. L. Bradford will be "Imagination."

Chins and Character.

Those familiar with the portraits of the great soldiers of the American civil war can hardly fail to have been struck by the curious family likeness which runs through their dour determined visages. It is scarcely too much to say that this military type is practically extinct in America now. Almost to a man these long faced, sallow heroes were tobacco chewers, as were also many of the prominent statesmen of the same period. It was, however, by no means exclusively an American custom. Most people of middle age can remember among sailors and workingmen of Great Britain men with long angular jaws and wrinkled, sallow cheeks resembling those of that extinct ruminant the "typical Yankee" of caricature.—Dr Louis Robinson in Blackwood's.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

—Buy your tickets now for the supper at the M. E. church, East Weymouth, Feb. 20, in charge of the men. Price 35 cents. Supper served at 6.30 o'clock sharp.

—Mrs. Earle Williams entertained the Crescent whist club last Friday afternoon. Mrs. John H. Tower won the first prize and Mrs. William Wilde the consolation.

—Miss Etta Beane is the guest of her brother, William Beane.

—Mrs. William B. Dasha and daughter Dorothy spent Sunday in Whitman.

—Miss Gertrude Bartlett is recovering from an attack of the grip.

—Ancil Burrell is able to be out after his illness.

—Miss Helen W. Lund of East Washington, N. H., is spending a couple of weeks at her cousin's, Mrs. J. P. Holbrook.

—Rev. L. Weston Attwood of South Weymouth peached at the Third Universalist church last Sunday.

—George Clark is confined to the house with the grip and lumbago.

—Miss Sherman of Middleboro is the guest of Mrs. William Wilde.

—Miss Mattie Shaw has been at home suffering from an attack of influenza. She returned on Wednesday to her duties in the hospital.

—Mrs. Augustus Tirrell is ill with the grip and malaria.

—Miss Lura E. Oldham was the guest on Saturday and Sunday of Miss Euphemia Beveridge at her home in Salem.

—Mr and Mrs. Frank H. Miller entertained the Wednesday Night whist club last week. Henry Miller and Mrs. Herbert Tibbetts won the first prizes and Joseph Buckley and Lena Benkendorf won the consolation prizes.

—Charles I. Newcomb is ill with the grip.

—Mrs. Lucy Blauvelt has moved into W. T. Shaw's house on Howard street.

—Miss Helen Mitchell has returned home from a five months' visit with relatives in Dundee, Scotland. She came over on the Laurentian and reports a very stormy passage.

—Vernon Birchmore is at home on a visit.

—Mrs. Joseph L. Newton of Winthrop was in town Monday.

—On Saturday evening the members of the Entre Nous whist club enjoyed Ben Hur at the Boston theatre. On Monday evening the club met at the home of Miss Lena Lane on Lovell street. Thomas Kelley and Mrs. Frank Gunville won the prizes. The club will not meet again until after April 1st.

—Mrs. Jonathan Record entertained Mrs. J. K. Bean and Miss Clara Lucas at dinner last Tuesday, the 12th.

WEYMOUTH HEIGHTS

—Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Merrill of Woonsocket, R. I., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Wildes this week.

—Master Edward Bates has been confined to the house with a dislocated shoulder.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Dow very pleasantly entertained their friends last Saturday evening at their home on Church street.

—The L. B. S. met with Mrs. James Humphrey Friday afternoon.

—Miss McKenzie of North street has been spending a fortnight with friends in Boston.

—Misses Gould and Patten of Atlantic were guests of Mrs. John Freeman during the past week.

—A bean supper will be held in the chapel of the Old North church next Tuesday evening at 6.30 o'clock which will be followed by an entertainment.

—Henry A. Nash, who has so acceptably filled the position of Assessor this year, is numbered among the candidates for Selectman and Overseer of the Poor for this ward.

A Guaranteed Cure for Piles.
Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Druggists refund money if Pazo Ointment fails to cure any case, no matter of how long standing, in 6 to 14 days. First application gives ease and rest 50c. If your druggist hasn't it send 50c in stamps and it will be forwarded post paid by Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo

Notice to Voters

Weymouth, February 8, 1907.

Meetings of the Registrars for the purpose of receiving evidence of the qualifications of persons claiming a right to vote at the election to be held on Monday, March 4, 1907, will be held as follows:

Precinct 1.—Engine House, North Weymouth, Monday, Feb. 18, from 7.30 to 9.00 p.m.

Precinct 2.—Saturday, Feb. 23, from 12.00 m. to 10.00 p.m., at the office of the Selectmen, Savings Bank Building.

Precinct 3.—Engine House, Thursday, Feb 21, from 7.30 to 9.00 p.m.

Precinct 4.—Hose House, Nash, Feb. 20, from 7.30 to 8.45 p.m.

Precinct 5.—Engine House, Friday, Feb. 15, from 7.30 to 8.45 p.m.

Precinct 6.—Engine House, Thursday, Feb 14, from 7.30 to 9.00 p.m.

Every applicant for registration shall present a tax bill or notice from the Collector of Taxes or a Certificate from the Assessors showing that he was assessed as a resident of the town on the preceding first day of May, or a Certificate that he became a resident therein at least six months preceding the next election, and the same shall be accepted by the Registrars as prima facie evidence of his residence.

No name will be added to the Register or Voting List after 10 o'clock p.m. of Feb. 23, 1907, for the above mentioned election, unless it be the name of a voter previously examined as to his qualifications.

SPECIAL NOTICE

Registration will close on SATURDAY, FEB. 23rd, at 10 o'clock p.m.

The Registrars will be in session at the office of the Selectmen, Savings Bank Building, Precinct 2, on Saturday, Feb 23, from 12.00 m. to 10.00 p.m.

The Board of Assessors will meet with the Registrars of Voters at all their sessions.

BENJAMIN F. SMITH,
JOHN A. RAYMOND,
PATRICK E. CORRIDAN,
MARSHALL P. SPRAGUE,
Registrars of Voters of Weymouth.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

—Miss Vira Thayer of Plymouth, is the guest of Miss Ruth Wright, this week.

—Miss Margaret Flynn left Monday for Peterboro, Canada, where she will spend the winter with her sister.

—Miss Amy Wright of Brockton, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ramsey, on Main Street, this week

—Mr and Mrs. Edward B. Nevin left last Saturday for Florida, where they will spend the winter.

—The Fin de Siecle Whist club was entertained by Miss Lena Bailey at her home on Main street last Monday evening. The prizes were taken by Miss Abbie Cushing and Miss Lena Bailey. After the game a social hour was enjoyed. Refreshments were served.

—Born, to Mr. and Mrs Mrs. Frank Greene, a girl.

—Miss Laura Madden celebrated her fourteenth birthday at her home on Central avenue last Friday evening. A large number of school friends were present, and games and music wer enjoyed through out the evening. She received several presents, and refreshmants were served.

—Dr. Mayberry is confined to the house with an attack of rheumatism and grip. Dr. Lougee of Boston is attending to his practice during his illness.

—The South Boston Ice Co. started harvesting ice from 12 to 14 inches thick last Saturday.

—Gordon Willis attended the annual meeting of the Metropolitan Council of Mayors and Chairmen of Selectmen of the Metropolitan district parks last Saturday afternoon in Boston.

—Kenneth Martin, son of Frank Martin is very ill with brain fever.

—Miss Louisa Vining is confined to the house with an attack of pneumonia.

—A secret society known as the "W. N. F." club held a very largely attended dancing party in Fogg's opera house last Monday evening for the Dewey base ball for the coming season. Music was furnished by Mace Gay's orchestra. The dance was in charge of James P. Reilly, floor director and Miss Loretta McCarthy, assistant director, the aids were Francis Lowell, Samuel Torrey, Frank Riley Josie White, Margaret Dwyer and M. Alice Griffin. Dancing was enjoyed until 12 o'clock and refreshments were served.

—The Laconta Whist club met with Mrs. Florence Nash last Monday evening at her home on Front street. The prizes were awarded to Mrs. Bessie Sherman and Mrs. A. Spearing. A social hour was enjoyed after the game. Refreshments were served.

—Mr. Patrick McCarthy and Miss Nora Driscoll were united in marriage last Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock by the Rev. Fr. John Butler at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Santry on Union Street. The couple were attended by Mr. Timothy Santry as best man and Miss Margaret Holland as bridesmaid. Following the ceremony a reception was held until 10 o'clock. After a wedding tour, they will reside on Union street.

Old Colony Club.

Among the many successful meetings of the Old Colony Club the meeting of Thurday is worthy of a prominent place. The calendar said "Brief Reviews of Recent Books." The opening paper was written by Mrs. Walter Bates and read by Mrs. Walter Field the book "The Long Day;" Mr. Goldstein followed with a solo on the Cello; Mrs. Henry Stowers read reviews of children books, "The Roosevelt Bears" and "The Boy's Life of Abraham Lincoln;" "Primitive Traits of Religious Beliefs" was the book chosen by Mrs. Louis A. Cook; Mr. Goldstein, accompanied by Mrs. Attwood, gave a beautiful selection and an encore; "Poetry" was the subject of a paper by Mrs. J. L. Curtis "The Awakening of Helen Richie," by Mrs. Deland, was the last, but by no means least interesting, paper by Mrs. M. C. Easterbrook. The hostess of the afternoon Mrs. Nelson Gay, assisted by several club-members served tea.

Quincy Public Market Company
Opposite the Fountain
Hind Quarter Lamb 12½c lb.
Fore Quarter Lamb 7c lb.
Sweet Potatoes 12 lbs. 25c.
Sweet Corn 10c doz.
Good Steak 2 lbs. 25c.
Lamb Chop 15c lb.
Quincy Public Market Co.
CITY SQUARE, QUINCY.
4tcf

Commonwealth of Massachusetts
NORFOLK, SS. PROBATE COURT.

TO the heirs-at-law, next-of-kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of
ABBIE BROWN
late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased, intestate.

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased, to C. Calvin Dwyer of Weymouth, without giving a surety on his bond

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Quincy in said County of Norfolk, on the thirteenth day of March A.D. 1907, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper published in Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, James H. Flint, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this sixth day of February, in the year one thousand nine hundred and seven.

4749 JOHN D. COBB, Register.

What's the matter with Whitecomb?
He's all right;
If you don't believe it
Take a stroll some night—
Carry a little money—
Over to Whitecomb's store,
Many a good thing you will see
Bread, Pies and Cakes galore
TRY BUY TRY
WHITCOMB'S
SPONGE CAKE - BREAD
—GRAHAM—

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator with the will annexed, of the estate not already administered, of HELEN M. RHINES, late of Weymouth in the County of Norfolk, deceased, testate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to GEORGE L. WENTWORTH, Adm. South Weymouth, Mass., January 23, 1907. 46 48

Mortgagee's Sale Of Real Estate.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Frank I. Sherman to Alida P. Griggs, dated December 7, 1906, and recorded with Norfolk County Deeds, Libro 1243, Folio 281, for breach of the conditions contained in said mortgage deed and for the purpose of foreclosing the same will be sold at Public Auction on the premises described in said mortgage, on

Saturday, March 9, 1907,

at 1 o'clock P.M., all and singular, the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely: A certain piece or parcel of land situated in Weymouth on the Easterly side of Washington street, bounded and described as follows: Westerly by said Washington street, twenty-four (24) feet; Southerly by land of the Town of Weymouth, fifty-one (51) feet and two (2) inches; Easterly by land of Clara D. Bates, twenty-one (21) feet three (3) inches and Northerly by land of said Clara D. Bates, fifty-one (51) feet two (2) inches to the point of beginning or however otherwise bounded or described, meaning hereby to convey on the northerly and easterly sides of the granted premises the lond to a distance of four feet from the building thereon as the same now stands.

Said premises will be sold subject to all unpaid taxes or assessments if any there be.

Three Hundred Dollars ($300) will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale, and the balance within ten days thereafter on delivery of deed.

ALIDA P. GRIGGS, Mortgagee.
George L. Barnes, Attorney.
294 Washington St., Boston, Mass. 4749

60 CENTS
For a limited time we will fill Kargon Compound prescription complete for
60 CENTS
Complete means
Kargon Compound 1 oz.
Fluid Extract of Dandelion 1-2 oz.
Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla 3 oz
Family recipes carefully compounded at reasonable prices.
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WEBSTER'S PHARMACY
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47-11

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WILLIAM H. PAY, Secretary.
C. A. HOWLAND, JR., Vice-President
JAS. F. YOUNG, Ass't Secretary.

CASH FUND Jan 1, 1907,	$775,083.02
SURPLUS over Re-Insurance,	519,853.3
LOSSES paid the past year,	47,237.70
DIVIDENDS PAID the past year,	61,931.44
GAIN IN SURPLUS the past year,	54,976.77
GAIN IN CASH FUND the past year,	62,007.41
AND EVERY LOSS PAID IN FULL.	
AMOUNT AT RISK,	$33,441,029.00
TOTAL LIABILITIES,	255,229.67

Dividends Paid on Every Expiring Policy: 60 per cent. on 5 years, 40 per cent. on 3 years and 20 per cent on all others.
Quincy, Mass., 1907

February is the Month
TO GET GOOD GOODS AT LOW PRICES
Overcoats $3 to $15. Reefers $4.75 to $8.50.
Odd Vests $1 to $2.50, including Russian and North Pole Vests. Men's Odd Pants $2. to $5.
Men's, Youths', Boys' Furnishing Goods.
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Turkeys
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Hunt's Market Grocery, WASHINGTON SQUARE.
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—OF—
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Where you will find a well selected stock of Useful Articles for the season in addition to our line of
Blankets, Comforters, Spreads, Underwear, Hosiery, Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.

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Town Officers of Weymouth and their Post Office Address

TOWN CLERK.

John A. Raymond, East Weymouth.

TOWN TREASURER.

John H. Stetson, South Weymouth.

SELECTMEN AND OVERSEERS OF POOR.

Gordon Willis, chairman, South Weymouth.
Bradford Hawes, secretary, East Weymouth.
Robert McIntosh, East Weymouth.
Edward W. Hunt, Weymouth.
George L. Newton, North Weymouth.

ASSESSORS

Gilman B. Loud, Chairman, South Weymouth.
John W. Bates, clerk, East Weymouth.
Henry A. Nash, Weymouth.
John F. Dwyer, Weymouth.
George C. Torrey, South Weymouth.

SCHOOL COMMITTEE.

H. B. Reed, chairman, South Weymouth.
Thomas V. Nash, Secretary, South Weymouth.
Joseph A. Cushing, East Weymouth.
H. F. Perry, Weymouth.
John F. Reardon, South Weymouth.
Mrs. Mary E. Holbrook, South Weymouth.

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS

A. A. Balger, East Weymouth. At close of school on Monday will be at the Athens building; Tuesday at Jefferson; Wednesday at Howe. Thursday at Hunt.

WATER COMMISSIONERS.

D. M. Easton, Chairman, East Weymouth.
Frank H. Torrey, Clerk, North Weymouth.
John H. Stetson, South Weymouth.
Gordon Willis, South Weymouth.
Wendall B. Clapp, Weymouth.

SUPERINTENDENT OF STREETS AND WATER WORKS.

Ivers M. Low, East Weymouth.

TAX COLLECTOR.

Willard J. Dunbar, East Weymouth.

FIRE ENGINEERS.

W. O. Collyer, chief, North Weymouth.
E. E. Orr, East Weymouth.
W. W. Pratt, East Weymouth.
J. R. Walsh, Weymouth.
M. O'Dowd, South Weymouth

TREE WARDEN

Gordon Willis, South Weymouth.

POLICE OFFICERS.

Thomas Fitzgerald, chief, Weymouth.
A. H. Pratt, East Weymouth.
P. Butler, East Weymouth.
John D. Walsh, Weymouth.
Michael Allen, South Weymouth.

CONSTABLES.

Isaac H. Walker, North Weymouth.
Benjamin F. Richards, Weymouth Heights.
Nathaniel B. Peare, East Weymouth.
Asa B. Pratt, East Weymouth.
Thomas Fitzgerald, Weymouth.
John D. Walsh, Weymouth.
William F. French, East Weymouth.
George B. Bayley, South Weymouth.
Michael Allen, South Weymouth.
George W. Conant, South Weymouth.

AUDITORS.

Albert W. Mann, South Weymouth.
Charles A. Loud, South Weymouth.
John P. Hunt, East Weymouth.

PARK COMMISSIONER.

William H. Clapp, Weymouth.
Louis A. Cook, South Weymouth.
Frank H. Torrey, North Weymouth.

SEALER OF WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.

Frank D. Sherman, Weymouth.

REPRESENTATIVES TO GENERAL COURT.

(From Seventh Norfolk District.)

Russell B. Worster, Weymouth.

SENATOR.

(First Norfolk District.)

Charles F. Jenney, Hyde Park.

INDUSTRIAL COMMITTEE.

A. P. Worthen, President, Weymouth.
H. B. Reed, Vice-Pres., South Weymouth.
P. J. McLaughlin, Vice-Pres., East Weymouth.
F. H. Torrey, Secretary, North Weymouth.
H. A. Nash, Treasurer, Weymouth.
Executive Committee: W. A. Drake, B. F. Thomas, North Weymouth; D. M. Easton Wm. Tobin, M. E. Hawes, Walter W. Pratt, East Weymouth; John F. Dwyer, Joseph A. Kelly, Weymouth; Geo. L. Barnes, A. C. Heald, A. C. Hollis, South Weymouth.

County Officers.

OFFICES AT DEDHAM.

Judge of Probate and Insolvency, James H. Flint of Weymouth.
Register of Probate and Insolvency, John D. Cobb.
Assistant Register, J. Raphael McCoole.
Clerk of Courts, Louis A. Cook of South Weymouth.
Assistant Clerk, Robert B. Worthington.
Register of Deeds, John W. Burdakin.
Assistant Register of Deeds, Edward L. Burdakin.
County Treasurer, Charles H. Smith.
Sheriff, Samuel H. Capen.
County Commissioners, Sumner H. Foster of Brookline, chairman. John F. Merrell of Quincy. Evan F. Richards, of Millis. Session every Tuesday at 10 a. m.
Sessions, Every Tuesday at 10 a.m.
Special Commissioners, Lewis R. Whittaker of Franklin; John Everett of Canton.
District Attorney (Southeast District, Norfolk and Plymouth), Thomas W. Grover, Canton; Richard W. Nutter of Brockton, Assistant.

Calendar of County Courts.

Supreme Judicial Court (Jury sitting, third Tuesday of February.
Superior Court, Civil Sessions—For work with juries—First Monday of January, first Monday of May, and first Monday of October. For Court work—First Monday of February, first Monday of April, first Monday of September, and first Monday of December.
Superior Court, Criminal Sittings—First Monday of April; first Monday of September; first Monday of December.
Probate Court—At Dedham, on the first and third Wednesdays of every month, except August. At Quincy, on the second Wednesday of every month, except August. At Brookline, on the fourth Wednesday of every month, except August.
County Commissioners' Meetings—Third Tuesday of April; fourth Tuesday of June; fourth Tuesday of September; last Wednesday of December. By adjournment. On Tuesdays, except during August.
District Court of East Norfolk. Jurisdiction, Randolph, Braintree Cohasset, Weymouth, Quincy, Holbrook and Milton. Court held at Quincy for criminal business every week day except legal holidays, and for civil business Tuesdays at 9 a. m. Justice, Albert E. Avery, Braintree. Special Justices, E. Granville Pratt, Quincy; Louis A. Cook, Weymouth. Clerk, John P. S. Churchill, Milton. Probation Officer, Francis A. Spear, 25 Thayer Street, Quincy. Court Officer and Bail Commissioner, William M. Marden, 24 Coddington Street, Quincy.

PATENTS

Promptly obtained, or FEE RETURNED. 50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE. Our CHARGES ARE THE LOWEST. Send model, photo or sketch for expert search and free report on patentability. INFRINGEMENT suits conducted before all courts. Patents obtained through us, ADVERTISED and SOLD, free. TRADE-MARKS, DESIGNS and COPYRIGHTS quickly obtained.

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21—Quincy Ave. and Hayward St.
23—Quincy Ave. and Commercial St.
24—Elliot St.
25—Allen St. and Commercial St
26—Allen St. and Shaw St.
27—Commercial St., opp. Fan Shop
29—Commercial St. and Elm St.
31—Elm St. and Middle St.
32—River St. and Middle St.
34—Elm St. and Washington St
35—West St. and Washington St.
36—Ash St. and Hollis Ave.
38—Washington St. opposite Monatiquot school
41—Union St. and Middle St.
42—Union St. and Washington St.
43—Pearl St. and Washington St.
45—Pearl St. opposite Shoe Factory.
46—Hancock St., private, Hollingsworth
47—Pond St., opp. A. O. Clark's house.
48—Franklin St. and Central Ave.
123—Corner Quincy Ave. and Allen St.
125—Liberty St., opp. Elmer Vinton's.
135—West St. and Mt. Vernon Ave.
145—Fountain St. and Pearl St.
147—Town St. and Pond St.

If It's Neuralgia

and those sharp, shooting, agonizing pains drive you almost crazy, take Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, and get relief. They drive out the pain by their soothing effect upon the nerves. When taken as directed they are harmless, and leave no bad after-effects. That's the reason they are so popular with all who use them. Your druggist can tell you what others in your locality think of them.

"I do positively think that Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are the best medicine ever put upon the market. I find them so restful and soothing, and without any bad after-effects. I have suffered with neuralgia so that my system would just ache and quiver, and I cannot take opiates, but I can take these tablets, and they always relieve me. No one that suffers with neuralgia need fear to take them as I know they will not form a habit, for if there was any opiate in them I could not take them. Just one in the morning when I feel bad, and I can do my work all day."

MRS. W. H. BURKETT, Macon, Ga.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first package will benefit. If it fails, he will return your money. 25 doses, 25 cents. Never sold in bulk.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

H. WALKER PRATT

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE AND NOTARY (with seals)

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE

DEEDS, MORTGAGES and Legal Papers of every name and nature promptly drawn and executed.

H. WALKER PRATT
North Weymouth, Mass.

South Weymouth Co-operative Bank

The ANNNAL MEETING of the shareholders of the South Weymouth Co-operative Bank for the election of officers and for the purpose of transacting any business that may be necessary, will be held on

Saturday Evening, February 9th,

at 7:30 o'clock in Clapp's hall, South Weymouth Mass.

45 46 FRANK H. RICHARDS, Secretary.

What Do You Want?

A Summer Home all built or a place on which to build? Wessagussett on Lake Whitman are all right.

Do you want

A Winter Home in a good locality and at the right price?

Do you want

A Good Little Farm where you can keep hens, have a garden, and grow fruit?

Do you want

A place to live convenient to schools, churches, business and means of travel?

If you want

Either of these call on

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Expressing, Baggage Transferring, Furniture and Safe Moving, Heavy Teaming OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Large "ORIOLE" To Let for Picnics, Excursions etc.

Stable, Norfolk Street, Weymouth.

JOCK

By GEORGE ETHELBERT WALSH.

Copyright, 1906, by George Ethelbert Walsh.

THIS isn't a dog story but, come to think of it, a little brindly mongrel cur figures pretty prominently in it. Jock never posed as a hero, and I guess he isn't one. I've seen him run from a bigger dog, yelping for dear life and curling that tail between his legs like an ostrich burying its head in the sand.

Jock simply came to me, and I tolerated him because he showed so much affection for a forlorn, homesick engineer doing duty in a distant land.

Jock and I went everywhere, slept together, ate together and tramped the country like two old outcasts. But he wasn't good for much else than a companion. He was too lazy to keep awake at night to watch out for danger and too big a coward to stand between me and another man or animal.

When I was commissioned to inspect the new docks and piers that the government was having built in Manila bay Jock and I prepared for sundry little excursions along as pretty a coast as any man laid eyes on.

On the fifth day out from Manila we reached the new government dock, where heavy supplies for the army were to be landed for shipment to the interior. This was a large wooden affair running 500 feet into the bay. The contractors had just finished their work, and the government was waiting for my final report before accepting it.

The dock was firmly built of huge piles driven into the soft mud and sand and boarded up on both sides to keep the floating debris from collecting under it. There was an entrance under the dock at the extreme end, but one could enter it only at low tide.

It was a very hot day, and after making a close examination of the dock I decided at noon to eat lunch under the cool shade of the mammoth wooden door and then take a nap.

Jock made no objection to this unspoken proposition, but wagged his tail with intuitive appreciation of my plans. I pushed the small, flat bottomed boat which carried our day's supplies under the dock and proceeded to enjoy myself.

The tide was very low, and I pushed the boat halfway up the shelving shore and left it with anchor thrown over the bow. Jock ate all the dinner I could not swallow and then patiently snuggled up to my side and blinked his eyes sleepily.

The place was very conducive to slumber, and I was soon fast asleep, and Jock was no better off. We must have slept for hours. I woke with a start and found darkness around us.

For a few moments I was too puzzled to make out my position. I could not believe that night was upon us, for it had been high noon when I lay down to rest. This impression was confirmed by a few stray beams of light filtering through the roof over my head.

Jock at first sleepily wagged his tail. Then, scenting danger, he whined and sniffed the air. I, too, was beginning to feel the presence of some evil.

When fully awake and mental faculties alert, I comprehended the danger of our situation at a glance. The tide had risen rapidly, and the entrance un-

I PUSHED THE SMALL, FLAT BOTTOMED BOAT UNDER THE DOCK.

der the dock had been closed to us. The light which had flooded the place when we went asleep was thus shut out, and we were dependent upon a few feeble rays that made their way between cracks in the boards overhead.

"Hello, Jock! We're in a pickle!" I exclaimed.

Jock wagged his tail and tried to bark, but it only ended in a mournful whine.

"You little coward!" I added in disgust. "You're a brave one to give a man moral courage!"

But I had little time to devote to moralizing or lecturing. I knew that the tide rose quite close to an extreme level, and I remembered that a series of unusually high tides had been running into the bay. If the water rose up to a level with the lower floor of the dock the situation would become very serious for both of us.

Now, I'm a fresh water man, hailing from one of the inland states where a puddle of water up to the ankles is considered a lake and a stream three feet deep a river of mighty volume. Therefore, I confess with shame, I hadn't learned the gentle art of swimming.

I pushed the boat toward the end of the pier, bumping my head repeatedly against the boards overhead. There, ten feet below the surface, I could see a path of light which showed me where the entrance to our prison was located. A good diver and swimmer could easily reach it and come up on the other side.

Jock looked down and wagged his tail, inviting me to dive. It was dog talk just as plain as day. I smiled with chagrin and shook my head.

I was not a kind to die easily, and while I had a few minutes of respite I exhausted every possible study of the situation. I pushed around the piles and shook the boards, hoping to find one loose, but the contractors had performed their work well.

There was no use calling for help, for there was no possibility of any one being within five miles of the place. So I didn't waste much strength in that way.

There was only three feet of space between the boat and the boards overhead. At the rate the tide was rising I should have nearly an hour before the climax could be reached. I tried to console myself with the thought that I was safe. The water would force the boat up toward the roof, but by lying down in it we could wait for the turn of the tide. I took measurements and found that with six inches of space we could escape if we took care not to rock the boat.

On the other hand, if the water crept up beyond that point the boat would be swamped, and I would have no choice other than to sink like a log. Jock might swim around and eventually escape, but for me there was no escape.

The thought of such an end sent the cold shivers down my spine. It was difficult to sit there and wait for the end. I lit my pipe and tried to smoke, but my courage oozed out slowly, and twice the pipe went out. Then I put it away and took another measurement.

I turned pale with apprehension. The tide had gained a foot and a half. By aid of the dim light I looked at my watch. The time for high tide was still half an hour off.

I realized then that my fate was sealed. The water would reach to a level with the floor of the dock, and I would drown. I tried to picture the scene of the final struggle. In fancy I experienced all the sensations of death.

Jock must have been thinking of the same thing, for he suddenly grew nervous and excited. He whined and whimpered and chased up and down the boat. I tried to grab him to stifle his cries, but he avoided me and finally leaped overboard.

That splash in the water brought more alarm to me than anything else. Jock was deserting me, and, like a drowning man clinging to his support of straw, I grabbed for the dog to haul him back.

I must have leaned heavily on the side of the boat, for it suddenly tipped and rolled straight over, turning turtle so quickly that I was in the water before I could think. Fortunately I had presence of mind enough to grasp the sides. I clung to this support and gasped for breath.

I tried in vain to turn the boat over. It would have been a stupendous job in that narrow space for an expert swimmer; for me it was absolutely impossible.

The top of the boat was within a few inches of the dock overhead, and I could not climb upon it. I simply clung to it and shivered. Jock swam around and around the overturned craft, whining and begging me to leave it, but there was no alternative, and I clung desperately to the slippery bottom.

The water rose inch by inch. First the bottom of the boat bumped against the boards overhead; then it was held firmly in position, and the tide climbed higher, marking the rise on the sides.

When there was only six inches of space in which to breathe I began to lose all hope. At five inches the lapping waves frequently slapped the briny water in my mouth. I craned my head backward, forcing my mouth and nose as near the boards of the roof as possible. Jock was by my side doing the same.

But he took it less silently and calmly. He spluttered and whined and made frantic efforts to bore his nose through the obdurate boards. I was fast losing control of my muscles, for horrible fear was paralyzing my will. The frantic terror of the drowning man was taking possession of me.

The water was now filling my mouth and nostrils with every gentle undulation of the surface. I spluttered and gasped and made more frantic struggles than Jock.

My senses were deserting me when Jock suddenly slipped from my side and disappeared. My first thought was that the poor dog had succumbed and was dead. Then I concluded that he had made a strike for life and liberty at the final moment.

This impression was apparently verified a moment later. I heard Jock's bark in the distance. The sound was far away and muffled, but it seemed to come from overhead. He had escaped!

Then the impossibility of it dawned upon my mind. There had been no time for him to dive under the dock and reach the top of it. But, if not, the dog had found a place of security. His natural instinct had led him to some safe nook which I had overlooked.

This thought possessed me and brought renewed hope to my failing spirit. I would follow Jock's lead and then yield to the inevitable without a murmur.

But where was Jock? That puzzled me. I tried to locate his muffled cry. It sounded so near and yet so distant!

Something impelled me to strike out under the boat with one arm, and my hand came in contact with something soft and furry. It was Jock, and had I not heard his constant and persistent bark I should have concluded he was struggling to death under the boat.

A man's wits act quickly in moments of great danger, or at least they do sometimes. Mine worked with lightning-like rapidity then. I reasoned that I could live where Jock could, and I plunged my head under the boat and grasped upward for support.

I found myself a moment later clinging to the seat of the overturned boat, with my head bumping against the bottom, but with more space for breathing than I had enjoyed for some time. It was total darkness there but the air was fresh and invigorating. Jock was fawning by my side and whimpering with delight.

Rapid changes of temperature are hard on the toughest constitution.

The conductor passing from the heated inside of a trolley car to the icy temperature of the platform—the canvasser spending an hour or so in a heated building and then walking against a biting wind—know the difficulty of avoiding cold.

Scott's Emulsion strengthens the body so that it can better withstand the danger of cold from changes of temperature.

It will help you to avoid taking cold.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND $1.00.

THE BOAT SUDDENLY TIPPED AND ROLLED STRAIGHT OVER.

I reason el out the explanation of it in a dash. In turning over so sudden-

I REACHED UNDER THE BOAT.

ly the boat had imprisoned a lot of air, and the rising water had held it. The bottom and sides of the boat were both air and water tight. Jock had found the place of escape either accidentally or by instinct.

I breathed easier and found my position more comfortable. There was a good six inch space for the head, and I could rest my elbows under the seat of the boat. It was all a question now of whether there was sufficient air to support the two of us for half an hour or less. By that time, I judged, the tide would turn, and we could crawl out.

The water could not rise up higher under the boat on account of the imprisoned air, but our breathing steadily exhausted the oxygen of the latter and added to our discomfort.

My nerves grew tense and snappy, and my senses began to reel. Jock, too, ceased to bark and whine. A great slumber appeared to possess us. How long we had been there I had no way to judge, but when my head seemed ready to split I could stand it no longer. I must have fresh air!

I ducked my head under the gunwales of the boat and crawled out. There was a moment of sputtering and gasping and then a deep breath of fresh air that sent the blood tingling through my whole body.

The tide had turned, and there was space enough under the dock to live and breathe in comfort. I filled my lungs until they ceased their panting. Then, remembering Jock, I reached under the boat and hauled his nearly lifeless body up to the fresh air.

When the tide fell low enough for us to crawl upon the bottom of the boat I flung myself at full length on it and rested. Jock spread himself out by my side ready as ever to rest and sleep.

Later I examined the high level of the tide under the dock and found that the water had come up to within half an inch of the boards. No man could have lived there, and had not Jock found the fresh air under the boat neither of us would be here to testify to the truthfulness of this tale.

But Jock doesn't pose as a hero, and I'm not saying that he is one, but you must admit I owe my life to him.

BESSEMER STEEL.

Just What It Is and What It Has Made Possible.

Most persons are unaware of the revolution created in industrial circles by the introduction of the bessemer process of making steel. This process belongs in the same category with the invention of the printing press and the introduction of the steam engine in its relation to human progress.

Steel is a compound of iron with a small percentage of carbon, which is rendered malleable by being cast while in a state of fusion. Cast iron is iron with a much larger percentage of carbon and other impurities. Bessemer's process converts cast iron into steel by blowing a blast of cold air through melted cast iron. The oxygen of the air burns out the carbon, silicon and other unwelcome elements until the right proportion is reached, and then the steel is cast.

The effect of the process was at once to cheapen steel and to increase its use enormously. In 1855, when Bessemer took out his first patent, steel sold in England for five times its present price.

Sir Henry Bessemer shared the common lot of inventors in encountering incredulity when his discovery was first announced, but he was more fortunate than most inventors. He lived to enjoy the rewards of fame and fortune and to witness the worldwide adoption of his process.

The first bessemer steel rail ever laid down was at Derby, England, in 1857. It was placed at a point where it had been necessary to renew the iron rails once in three months because of incessant wear. It was not taken up for sixteen years, during which time 1,270,000 trains passed over it.

It is to the bessemer process that we owe the rapid development of our great railway systems. The giant locomotives that draw long trains across the continent and the steel rails upon which they run are due to its discovery. It is estimated that the bessemer process has reduced the cost of land transportation two-thirds, and it has also greatly cheapened transportation by water. It has opened great tracts of fertile country which could not have been reached otherwise and has given the farmer good markets. In the development of electric railways it is all the time bringing together scattered villages and giving new opportunities for intercourse.

We owe to Sir Henry Bessemer the improvements in our modern steamships, the strength and lightness of the bridges which cross our rivers, countless modern forms of machinery and their che[illegible] and the skyscrapers which could not have been built save by the use of steel. New

CULTIVATED HIS MIND.

A Story of Odd Moments Utilized and Brain Rebellion.

"I read somewhere one day that no one was justified in wasting a single moment of his time," said the reflective man. "The article said that in order to make use of spare moments one should always carry a small volume of one of the world's great thinkers. Odd moments could thus be used in the cultivation of the mind. The idea struck me as a good one, and I felt a little guilty as I thought of the many valuable moments I had squandered. In accordance with my new resolve I purchased a small pocket edition of Emerson, and when riding backward and forward between my home and my work I read Emerson. When I had to wait in a barber shop I pulled out my Emerson. When waiting for an audience with some business man I filled in the time by communing with Emerson. When my wife was a half hour behind time in meeting me at a place agreed upon I did not fidget about, but calmly produced by Emerson. When Emerson was finished, I substituted Carlyle. Carlyle digested, I took up Ruskin. This went on for several weeks.

"Gradually I noticed that I was beginning to feel heavy and 'dopey.' My eyes began to puff out as if I were dissipating. My fancies being carried so constantly into a higher world, I became absentminded and concentrated my thoughts upon business with difficulty. I went to bed dead tired at night and woke up unrefreshed in the morning. Still my anxiety not to waste a moment of time increased. When once I went off from home without my book, I felt the hour I wasted that day in short waits was gone, never to be restored. The loss of that hour weighed upon me like a thousand dropped in Wall street. Still that feeling of heaviness increased. My brain seemed to be covered with a sort of veil or mist. I could not account for it.

"Finally I went to a friend who happens to be a specialist in nervous disorders. He examined me, asked questions and then said: 'You are suffering from a very bad case of brain fag. What have you been doing?' I told him nothing unusual, except that I now filled in all my odd moments by reading. I explained my plan of cultivating the mind.

"He listened to me sarcastically and then said: 'If you keep this alleged cultivation of the mind up, in a year you will be a stark, staring maniac. You are an office man, you use your brain all day long, and the few minutes it gets to rest you utilize by forcing it to go to work on Carlyle! Cut it out! You are stifling your brain by never giving it a chance to breathe. Throw all those pocket editions away. Hereafter you let those wasted minutes take care of themselves.'

"I followed his advice. I threw Emerson, Carlyle and Ruskin into the discard. I frittered away my odd moments as of old, and in a week or two I was feeling normal and active again. And now when any highbrow talks loftily of the cultivation of the mind during odd moments by communing with superior minds I stab him to the heart with my own experience."—New York Press.

"Teetotal."

Much confusion exists regarding the origin of the word "teetotal." Not many abstainers probably know the real story or recognize the fact that the introduction of the word marks an epoch in the annals of temperance. There are two traditions current as to the making of the word which are not founded on fact. It is said that Richard Turner, the apostle of temperance, when delivering an address said: "We not only want total abstinence; we want more—we want t-total abstinence." Another legend is that Mr. Swindlehurst of Preston, who had an impediment in his speech, pronounced the word "t-t-total," which was adopted as a shibboleth. The true origin was explained by the late Dr. Brewer. Previous to 1833 the temperance pledge did not absolutely forbid the use of stimulants, but at that time the Total Abstinence party arose. The Moderates, to distinguish themselves from the others, put the letters "O. P.," meaning "old pledge," after their names, while the total abstainers used the letter "T," meaning "Total."—Dundee Advertiser.

Some Tall Chimneys.

The highest chimney in England is that at Barlow and Dobson's mill at Bolton. It is 358 feet in height, and the material used in its construction was 800,000 bricks and 122 tons of stone. This big smokestack is exceeded by at least two in Scotland. The Rollox chimney in Glasgow is 445 feet, and the Townsend chimney in the same city is 468 feet high. But the steeplejacks make no more of climbing such shafts than one a third of their height, though the vibration is much greater and more serious at times. All chimneys vibrate, especially in a gale. It is a condition of their safety, but the oscillation at the top is a serious matter for any one at work there during a high wind, and in such conditions the job is postponed to a calmer day. Lancashire also boasts one of the crookedest chimneys in the world—a shaft at Brook mill, Heywood—which is nearly 200 feet high and more than six feet out of plumb. It has been belted with iron bands and is considered safe.

Beyond Criticism.

"Why do you always insist on playing difficult and unusual music?"

"Because," answered Miss Cayenne, "it is very improbable that any of my auditors will know whether I am performing correctly or not."—Washington Star.

A Robust Ghost.

John Leech and a member of the Millais family once stayed a night at Cowdray hall, in England, where, many guests being present, the two friends had no alternative but to accept rooms in an isolated wing supposed to be haunted. In the middle of the night Millais awoke, believing that some giant was shaking him violently by the shoulder. This was supposed to be the favorite device of the ghost. He rushed into a corridor and found Leech sitting there trembling and declaring that he would not for the world go back to his room. They spent the remainder of the night in the corridor, but in the morning said nothing of their experiences. In the afternoon there arrived an evening paper telling of a violent earthquake in the locality. The earthquake was what the two visitors believed to be their ghost.

Valuable Pebbles.

Between the northern point of Long Island and Watch Hill lies a row of little islands, two of which, Plum island and Goose island, possess a peculiar form of mineral wealth. It consists in heaps of richly colored quartz pebbles, showing red, yellow, purple and other hues, which are locally called agates. They are used in making stained glass windows, and there is a sufficient demand for them in New York to keep the owners of one or two sloops employed in gathering them from the beaches, where the waves continually roll and polish them, bringing out the beauty of their colors.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers The famous little pills.

CHURCH SERVICES

Under this heading the pastors of ALL the churches are cordially invited to make such announcements of services, etc., as they may wish. We only stipulate that such notices to be inserted shall reach us at the least on Thursday morning of each week—the day before publication.

OLD SOUTH CHURCH (South Weymouth) Rev. H. C. Alvord, pastor. Morning service, 10.30. Sunday School, 11.45. Baraca Young Men's Class, 12.00. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6.15. Evening service at 7.00. Thursday evening, 7.30.

TRINITY CHURCH (Weymouth) Rev. William Hyde, rector. Service with sermon at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p.m. Sunday School at 12.00 m.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (South Weymouth). Rev. Harry W. Kimball, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6 p. m.

BAPTIST CHURCH (Weymouth) Frank B. Cressey, pastor. Lord's Day services: Preaching at 10.30 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Bible School, 12 m. Prayer meeting, Thursday evening, 7.45 p. m.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (North Weymouth) Rev. Melvin S. Nash, pastor. Sunday school at 1.15 p. m.; preaching at 2.30 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Braintree) Rev. W. H. Bath, pastor. Sunday services are held as follows: Morning service, 10.30. Sabbath School, 12 m. Epworth League service at 6.30 p. m. Evening preaching service 7.15. Prayer meeting Friday evening, 7.30.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (Weymouth and Braintree) Rev. Robert H. Cochrane, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6.00. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7.30. All are invited to attend these services.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Weymouth). Rev. G. G. Scrivener, pastor. Morning worship and preaching at 10.30. Sunday School at noon. Epworth League meeting at 6.00 p. m. Evening service at 7.00. Tuesday evenings, 7.30 p. m. prayer meetings. Thursday evenings 7.45, class meetings. Holy Communion, first Sunday in every month following morning service.

UCITARIAN CHURCH, (East Weymouth) Miss Evangeline Cleveland, pastor. Preaching at 3.00 p. m.

OLD NORTH CHURCH (Weymouth Heights.) Rev. Edward Yeager, pastor. Preaching service at 10.30 a. m. Sunday School at 12. Prayer and praise meeting Thursday evening at 7.30.

PILGRIM CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (North Weymouth). Rev. T. H. Vincent, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday school, 11.45 a. m. Evening service at 7.00. A cordial welcome is extended to all of these services.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (East Weymouth). Rev. Emery L. Bradford, pastor. Morning worship at 10.30 a. m. Sunday School at 11.45. Evening service at 7.00. Tuesday evening service at 7.30.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (Weymouth) Rev. Melvin S. Nash, pastor. Sunday morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m.

SECOND UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (South Weymouth.) Rev. L. W. Attwood, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m.

TEMPERANCE HALL (East Weymouth) Gospel temperance meeting at 5 p. m.

PORTER M. E. CHURCH (Lovell's Corner) Rev. L. G. Adams, pastor. Sunday School at 12.45. Preaching service at 2 p. m.—Epworth League at 6.00. Social and Praise service at 7 p. m. All are cordially invited.

CHURCH OF ST. FRANCIS XAVIER (South Weymouth) Rev. John A. Butler, rector. Sundays—Masses 8.00 and 10 a. m. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Rosary and Benediction at 3.30 p. m. Week days: Mass at 7.30 a. m.

CHURCH OF THE SACRED HEART (Weymouth) Rev. J. B. Holland, rector. Sunday—Masses at 7.45, 9.15, 10.45 a. m. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Vespers at 4 p. m. Week days—Mass 7 a. m.

CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION (East Weymouth). Rev. James W. Allison, rector. Rev. Maurice Lynch, assistant. Masses Sunday at 8 and 10.30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Vespers at 7.45 p. m. Masses week days at 7 and 7.30.

ST. JEROME'S CHURCH (North Weymouth). Pastor, Rev. James W. Allison, Assistant, Rev. Maurice Lynch. Mass, Sunday at 9. Sunday School at 3.

ZION'S HILL CHAPEL (East Weymouth) Social service at 2 and 6.30 p. m.

ALL SOULS CHURCH (Braintree). Rev. Frederick R. Griffin, pastor. Preaching service at 10.30. All are welcome.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENTIST, (of Braintree, Post Office block). Morning service and Sunday School at 10.45. Wednesday, 7.45 P.M., an experience and testimony meeting. Reading rooms open every week day from 3 to 5, and every Tuesday evening. All are welcome. Subject, Sunday morning—Mind.

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"Put Into a Book."

Thomas Mitton was Dickens' solicitor as well as his schoolfellow and used to say that he was the only one of all of "Charlie's" friends whom the novelist had never "put into a book." Mitton's hearers smiled inwardly, because they recognized obvious pieces of Mitton in several of the novels, the most conspicuous fragments being in Wemmick ("Great Expectations") and Tappertit ("Barnaby Rudge"). Not much in common, it may be said, between these two eccentrics. Nevertheless, life being more various and more inconsistent than fiction, there he was visibly. Dickens was greatly and long attached to him, and it was in a letter to the lawyer that he described most admirably the frightful railway accident from which he escaped physically unhurt, but gravely shaken in nerve.—London Chronicle.

THE BRITISH FOURTH.

England's Equivalent of Our Independence Day.

THE LEGACY OF GUY FAWKES.

Foiled In His Attempt to Blow Up the Houses of Parliament, the Gunpowder Plot Conspirator Gave to the English Boy a Joyous Holiday.

The day in England most nearly corresponding with the American Fourth of July in its manner of celebration is Guy Fawkes day, Nov. 5, the anniversary of the attempt to blow up the British houses of parliament, king, lords and commons by Guy Fawkes in 1605. The celebration, although gradually losing its national and historical significance, is still observed as a holiday by children in many parts of the country.

For several weeks before "the Fifth" the lads scour the countryside for tree trunks and branches, boxes, barrels, anything that will burn, in fact, and they trail their finds to some old barn miles away, where they are stored in anticipation of the great day and guarded with a zeal that often leads to pretty stiff fights.

Marauders from other localities will, if not carefully watched, secretly remove inviting "chumps," as the logs are called, and add them to their own collections.

Between this intermittent warfare and dodging the police and owners of woodland property the younger element of Great Britain has quite a lively time during the few weeks prior to Guy Fawkes day.

The day itself is occupied until dusk in building bonfires, "cadging" coal, coke and oil and eating "parkin," a cake inseparably associated with the celebrations. This cake is made of molasses, ginger and oatmeal or any other coarse meal.

As soon as the first night shadow falls the fires are lighted, firecrackers begin to snap, and pyrotechnic displays of every description are in evidence in all directions.

The fun is kept up with a vim similar to our Fourth of July spirit until far into the night, when potatoes, roasted in the fires, are indulged in.

The name given to the day is somewhat misleading perhaps, and the whole credit or onus of the plot has been popularly laid upon the shoulders of Guy Fawkes, whereas he was far from being the most important of the plotters and seems to have been chosen by the chief conspirators entirely because of his superb courage and coolness.

The plan was originated by Robert Catesby, a man whose natural atmosphere was one of plots, but a man of extraordinary personal charm. The Roman Catholics had expected great things from the accession of James I. to the throne. The laws of Elizabeth were cruel and unjust toward them, and they were led by James to expect amelioration and tolerance.

Instead of this, the laws against them were enforced with renewed vigor, and the great discontent resulted in the gunpowder plot. The conspiracy was elaborately and carefully conceived, and great hardships were undergone to carry it out.

It was not until the conspirators, all gentlemen unused to physical labor, had excavated through nine feet thickness of stone wall in order to get beneath the house of commons that they found that a vault underneath the edifice was to let. The vault was taken in the name of Guy Fawkes, and the severe physical work was ended. Under cover of night thirty-six barrels of gunpowder were conveyed to the vault, and all was in readiness for the meeting of parliament on Nov. 5.

Then came the first weakening which was to end in the failure of the scheme. The conspirators could not agree upon a plan to warn the Catholic lords and members who would otherwise be blown up with the rest.

The plotters were all prominent gentlemen and had personal friends among the apparently doomed legislators. An anonymous letter was received by Lord Monteagle, one of the Catholic peers, warning him not to be present. The author of the letter is not really known, but it is commonly believed to have been Gresham, in spite of his vigorous denial when accused by Catesby. At all events, this is supposed to have been the key to the discovery.

Monteagle showed the letter to Salisbury, who in turn took it to the king, and all sorts of ing

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Weymouth Gazette AND TRANSCRIPT.

WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, FEB. 22, 1907. VOL. XL. NO. 48. PRICE 5 CENTS

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ur companies pay their San
ncisco losses in full withou
airment of capital or surplus.
INGTON SQ. WEYMOUTH

monwealth of Massachusetts

LAND COURT.

arles I. Litchfield of Plymouth in the
of Plymouth; David M. Kidder, Ella A.
s, Lucius M. S. Newcomb, James A. M
Phoebe S. Baker, Martha Brayshaw, Kitt
ell, Mary A. Whiting, Elizabeth B. Pratt
s Tamar E. Baker of Weymouth, Freder
Tirrell of Hyde Park in the County of Nor
harles O. Tirrell of Natick in the County
Essex; David S. Murray of said Wey
surviving trustee of the Weymouth &
ee Mutual Loan & Safety Fund Associa
he Firm of Potter, Webb & Company, new
erly of said Weymouth or its successors or
and the heirs devisees or legal representa
Jacob Niles formerly of Randolph in said
of Norfolk and to all whom it may concern:
reas a petition has been presented to said
y Henry H. Gallison, executor under the
Rebecca W. Cleverly, late of said Wey
deceased, to register and confirm his title in
owing described land:
e certain parcels of land with the buildings
situate in said Weymouth, bounded as fol

first parcel is bounded and described as fol
Beginning at a point on the westerly side
street at land of the estate of E. S. Beals
running southerly by said land of said Beals
84.20 feet to land of Kitty S. Newell; thence
and running westerly, bounded southerly
land of Newell 39.16 feet to a corner, said
wing the middle of a passageway there ing
12.84 feet in width; thence turning and
g northerly by the middle of said passage
unded westerly by said land of Newell 91.9
Sea street, said passageway there measuring
eet in width; thence turning and running
y by Sea street 36.20 feet to the point of be
; containing about 3272 square feet, said
and with the benefit of the rights in said
eway set forth in deed of Samuel Cleverly
ecca W. Cleverly dated July 23, 1878, and
ed with Norfolk Deeds lib. 503, fol. 262.
second parcel is bounded and described a
s; Beginning at a point on the westerly
a passageway 16 feet wide known as Cro
road at land of the estate of T. Larkin To
id point being 127.25 feet southerly from th
ection of said passageway and Sea street
running easterly by a projection of the
rly boundry of said parcel 8 feet to the cent
l passageway; thence turning and running
erly by the middle line of said passageway
iddle of another passage way 34 feet in width
ng nearly at right angles to said first men
passageway 137.87 feet; thence turn ing and
ng westerly by the middle line of said last
oned passageway 133.58 feet; thence turning
unning northerly 15.50 feet to the corner at
of Lucius M. S. Newcomb; thence northerly
l land of Lucius M. S. Newcomb, by land
A. Peterson, by land of David M. Kidder and
d of Charles I. Litchfield to land of the said
er estate 32.2 feet; thence turning and ru
easterly 102.48 feet to the point of beginning
ning about 4012.5 square feet; subject to
with the benefit of a right of way in common
others in said passageways.
e third parcel is bounded and described a
95: Beginning at the northwesterly corner
arcel on the westerly side of a passageway
n width known as Crescent Road at land
be S. Baker; thence running northerly by
ction of the westerly boundary of said parc
feet to the middle of said passageway; thence
ng and running easterly by the middle line
passageway to land of the estate of E. S
; thence turning and running southerly
of the Beals estate 232.64 feet; thence turning
unning westerly by land of said Beals estate
o feet to said land of Baker; thence turning
urning northerly by said land of Baker 221.
o the point of beginning; containing exclusive
id passageway about 24947 square feet, subject
d with the benefit of a right of way in common
others in said last mentioned passageway
u are hereby cited to appear at the Land
t, to be held at Boston, in the County of Suf
on the fourth day of March A.D., 1907, at
ck in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you
, why the prayer of said petition should not
ted: And unless you appear at said Court
time and place aforesaid your default will
rded, and the said petition will be taken as
d, and you will be forever barred from contes
said petition or any decree entered thereon.
itness, Leonard A. Jones, Esquire, Judge
Court, this fourth day of February in the ye
teen hundred and seven.
ttest with Seal of said Court.
AL] CLARENCE C. SMITH,
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DIVISION 1.

Time Schedule.

CARS LEAVE EAST WEYMOUTH.

Week Day Time.

r BRAINTREE DEPOT, 6.00, 6.20, 6.
7.30 A. M., then on the hour and 30 minutes
until 10.30 P. M. Additional car Saturday
P. M. Returning, leave Braintree Depot
7.05, 7.35 A. M., then 5 and 35 minutes past
hour until 11.05 P. M. Saturday, 11.30 P. M.
r QUINCY, 6.00, 6.30, 6.45, 7.00 A. M.
on the hour and half hour until 11.30 P.
Returning, leave Quincy, 5.50, 6.05, 6.20,
A. M., then 20 and 50 minutes past each h
until 11.20 P. M. 11.50 to Quincy Point
Wednesday and Saturday to East Weymouth.
r SOUTH WEYMOUTH, 6.00, 7.00,
8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 10.00, 11.00 A. M., 12.00,
2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.15,
6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Ret
ing, leave South Weymouth, 7.05, 7.35, 8.05,
9.05, 9.35, 10.35, 11.35 A. M., 12.35, 1.35,
2.05, 3.35, 4.05, 4.35, 5.35, 6.05, 6.35, 7.35,
8.05, 9.05, 10.05, 11.05 P. M.
r HINGHAM, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.10,
10.10, 11.10 A. M., 12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10,
5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.00,
P. M. Returning, leave Hingham, 6.15,
7.15, 7.45, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A. M.,
1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45,
8.30, 9.30, 10.15, 10.45 P. M.

Sunday Time.

r BRAINTREE DEPOT, 7.30, 8.00 A.
then on the hour and 30 minutes past each h
until 10.30 P. M. Returning, leave Brain
Depot, 8.05, 8.35 A. M., then 5 and 35 minu
past each hour until 11.05 P. M.
r QUINCY, 7.30, 8.00 A. M., then on the h
and half hour until 11.30 P. M. Returning,
Quincy, 7.20, 7.50, A. M., then 20 and 50 min
past each hour until 11.20 P. M.
r SOUTH WEYMOUTH, 8.00, 9.00,
11.00 A. M., 12.00, 1.00, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00,
4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30,
8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Returning,
South Weymouth, 8.35, 9.35, 10.35, 11.35 A.
12.35, 1.35, 2.35, 3.05, 3.35, 4.05, 4.35, 5.05,
6.05, 6.35, 7.05, 7.35, 8.05, 8.35, 9.05, 9.35,
11.05 P. M.
r HINGHAM, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10, 11.10 A.
12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00,
7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.00, 10.30 P. M. Return
leave Hingham, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 A.
12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00,
7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.15, 10.45 P. M.

Sunday Time.

ars leave THOMAS' CORNER, North We
mouth for FORT POINT, 6.45, 7.45, 8.15 A.
1.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 5.45, 7.00 P. M. Retu
ing, leave Fort Point, 7.05, 7.30, 8.30 A.
12.30, 1.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30 P. M.

Sunday Time.

ars leave THOMAS' CORNER, North We
mouth, for FORT POINT, 8.15 A. M., 12
1.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15 P. M. Retu
ing, leave Fort Point, 8.10 A. M., 12.30,
3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30 P. M.

Subject to Change Without Notice.

THOMAS GAMMON, Div. Supt.
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Quincy, Mass., October 11th, 1906.

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N. D. CANTERBURY. EDMUND G. BATES
JOSEPH A. CUSHING. JOHN W. BATES.
T. H. EMERSON. C. B. CUSHING.

Dividends payable on the 10th of April and October.
Deposits placed on interest on the 12th of Jan., April, July and Oct.

BANK HOURS DAILY,
From 9 to 12 A. M., and 2 to 5 P. M., excepting Saturdays from June 1 to Oct. 1, when the hours will be from 9 A. M. to 12 M. only.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH
SAVINGS BANK

President, - JOSEPH DYER.
Vice-Presidents, { ELLIS J. PITCHER. ALMON B. RAYMOND.
Clerk and Treasurer, GEORGE E. REED.
Board of Investment:
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R. W. HUNT, GORDON WILLIS,
ALMON B. RAYMOND, THERON L. TIRRELL
GEORGE L. BARNES.

BANK HOURS:
9 to 12 A. M.; 2 to 4 P. M. Also Mondays, 7 to 8 P. M. Saturdays, 9 to 12 A. M.
Deposits go on interest second Wednesday of January, April, July and October.
Dividends payable on and after the second Wednesday of January and July.

WEYMOUTH
SAVINGS BANK

CHARLES P. HUNT, President.
CHARLES T. CRANE, Clerk and Treasurer.
VICE PRESIDENTS:
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BOARD OF INVESTMENTS:
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Bank Hours,—9 to 12 A. M., 1.30 to 5 P. M., 6.30 to 8 Monday evenings, and 9 to 12 A. M. Saturdays.
Deposits placed on interest on the first Monday of January, April, July and October.

South Shore Co-operative Bank.
MEETINGS First Monday of Each Month.
At Royal Arcanum Hall, at 7.30 P. M.
Money to Loan at Each Meeting on Mortgages of Real Estate.
Minimum Rate of Interest, 5 per cent per annum.
For information, or Loans between the meetings, apply to
CHAS. G. JORDAN, Sec'y-Treas.
Weymouth, Mass.

MEETINGS OF THE
Selectmen & Overseers of the Poor

The Selectmen and Overseers of the Poor of Weymouth will be in session at the Savings Bank Building, East Weymouth, Every Monday.
During the municipal year, from two to five o'clock P. M.
GORDON WILLIS, Chairman.
P. O. Address, South Weymouth.
BRADFORD HAWES, Clerk.
P. O. Address, East Weymouth.
EDWARD W. HUNT.
ROBERT MCINTOSH.
GEORGE L. NEWTON.
Board of Selectmen of Weymouth.
Weymouth, March 14, 190 .

John A. Holbrook
93 Bay View St., No. Weymouth.
Real Estate and Mortgages.
Shore lots For Sale and cottages to let at
BAY VIEW
Care of Shore property Solicited.
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Dr. Lucy W. Tuck.
SPECIALTY:
Chronic Diseases and a thorough Medical Electrician.
"Cartering," a sure cure for Catarrh.
OFFICE, 2 Park Square, BOSTON.
Every day except on Thursday. Take Elevator.

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DENTISTS
Jackson Sq., E. Weymouth Office Hours
OVER TIRRELL'S STORE 8 to 12 a.m.; 2 to 6 & 7 to 8 p.m.
41-51 Monday, Wednesday, Saturday

Hair Pins, Hair Nets in Shades, Hair Goods and Toilet Articles.
Miss Elizabeth Capelis,
LADIES' HAIR DRESSING PARLORS
Shampooing, Singeing, Marcel Wave, Scalp and Facial Massage, Manicuring and Chiropody.
Payson Block, ROCKLAND, MASS.
OVER DELANO'S MUSIC STORE. 41-52

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FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND EMBALMERS
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Residence, 44 Front Street 51 tf

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Established 1877.
FUNERAL DIRECTORS & UNDERTAKERS
248 WASHINGTON ST.
WEYMOUTH, MASS.
PICTURE FRAMES MADE TO ORDER
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.
TELEPHONE, 122-2 WEYMOUTH.
16 tf

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EAST BRAINTREE
Now is the time to buy at a reasonable price.
It must be sold.
Call and I will give Plans and Prices on same.
Two minutes walk from my office.
RUSSELL B. WORSTER,
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Carpentres and Builders : :
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—AT—
East Weymouth Savings Bank.

OFFICE HOURS, 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m
At all other hours at Residence on Hillcrest Road, opp. Catholic Church.

JOHN A. RAYMOND, Town Clerk

We Make
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For every purpose: Receipting Bills, Endorsing Checks, Marking Packages, etc.
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"King Oak Uplands"
House Lots for Sale, land high and dry a few steps to Middle Street, near High School, choice, select, with restrictions, 3 lots sold already a cozy retreat.
H. WALKER PRATT
No. Weymouth
9 tf

IT IS TIME
To have your Furniture fixed up, reupholstered, &c.
WE DO IT
Your Hair Mattress Renovated
IT WILL LAY BETTER.
WE MAKE OUR OWN HAIR MATTRESSES
They are the best—Order One.
OLD FURNITURE MADE NEW—refinished, &c.
W. P. DENBROEDER, Complete House Furnisher 738 Broad st. E. WEY.

ANNUAL ODD LOT SALE

Odd Lots Men's Suits were $7.50 to $12—now $5.
" " " 10.00 to 15.00—now 7.50.
" " " 15.00 to 18.00—now 10.00.
" Smoking Jackets 4.00 to 5.00—now 2.98.
" Men's 50c Negligee Shirts—now 39c.
" Men's Fur-lined Caps were 1.50—now 95c.
Boy's Long Pant Suits were 7.50 and 8.50—now 5.00.
Children's Overcoats and Reefers were 2.50 to 5.00—now 1.98
Men's Camel Hair DB Shirts were 1.25—now 98c.

We are headquarters for genuine Bargains—come and see what a REAL Mark Down means.

F. D. FELLOWS CO.
RELIABLE CLOTHIERS, HATTERS AND FURNISHERS.
1387 HANCOCK STREET
City Square, - Quincy, Mass.
Store open Monday, Friday and Saturday evenings.

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SOMETHING NEW
IN POST CARDS
For Washington's Birthday For St. Patrick's Day
—And—
Some new flower cards and envelope cards.
Have you seen the lemons on a post card—the latest thing out in a post card.
—This is at—
"HUNT'S"--Geo. H. Hunt & Co.
THE POST CARD STORE
ON THE CORNER— EAST WEYMOUTH

Attention !
Now is your Opportunity to brighten up the home for 1907.
Furniture !
Stock-Clearance Reduction Sale !
25c Discount on Every $1.00
Special Terms
15 per ct. 30 dys. 10 per ct. 60 dys.
All Goods Marked in Plain Figures
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Automobile and Cycle Repairing
Can do well by calling on
W. F. SYLVESTER
HILL STREET - - - - EAST WEYMOUTH.
All kinds of repairing with special attention to automobile tires.
Call or send postal card. Good Prompt Work. Terms Cash.
18tf

GATHERED UP.

Lie not for any consideration.

Success is getting up after one has fallen.

When all who are sent will go, then all who are called will come.

Bologna is the link that unites man with the brute.

When you size it up, you see that you can give yourself better advice than anyone else can—but you won't do it.

Most of us work hard enough, but too many of us work hardest trying to keep from working.—Atlanta Georgian.

It is not worth while to think too much about being good. Doing the best we know, minute by minute, hour by hour, we insensibly grow to goodness as fruit grows to ripeness.

You have plenty of this world's goods, if, with your little, you have content. If you have not content, you can never have enough of anything.

I know of nothing to give unfailing moral energy to the mind but a living faith in a Being of infinite perfections, and who is always with us to aid, strengthen, reward, reprove, chasten and guide to immortality.—W. E. Channing.

Standing and Sitting.

David Slowpay—I shall bring you back those dark trousers to be reseated, Mr. Snip. You know I sit a good deal. Mr. Snip (tailor)—All right, and if you'll bring the bill I sent you six months ago I will be pleased to receipt that also. You know I've stood a good deal—London Tit-Bits.

Most Clever.

"That woman is very clever. She always knows how to make a sharp retort."

"I know a more clever woman."

"What's her specialty?"

"She always knows how not to make one."—Exchange.

What is Law.

Law is a commodity, as transportation is. You can buy quantities of it. If you haven't the purse, you can console yourself with theories of equality. One of the anomalies of our civilization is that the people pay legislators to make laws, and pay other officers to enforce the laws; but, when an individual, or a group of individuals, desires any portion of that law which theoretically exists for all, the commodity has to be paid for again at a handsome price, according to the market.

Syrian Wit.

A Syrian convert to Christianity was urged by his employer to work on Sunday, but he declined. "But," said the master, "does not your Bible say that if a man has an ox or an ass that falls into a pit on the Sabbath day, he may pull him out?" "Yes," answered the convert; "but, if the ass has the habit of falling into the same pit every Sabbath day, then the man should either fill up the pit or sell that ass."

Wanted by Forty-One Men.

Court had been waiting fifteen minutes, at a recent session, says the Batavia (N. Y.) Daily News, for the stenographer to arrive, and as she did not appear then some one was sent to the telephone to find out the reason why.

"Do you mean to tell me," the stenagrapher demanded, when the situation was explained to her, "that I have kept forty-one men waiting fifteen minutes for me?"

"That's it," responded the man at the 'phone.

"Well, I'll be right along. That is a funny thing. I have been waiting all these years for just one man, and now forty-one of them are waiting for me."

Help the Young.

Give the young and struggling a word of encouragement when you can. You would not leave those plants in your window boxes without water nor refuse to open the shutters that the sunlight may fall upon them, but you would leave some human flower to suffer from want of appreciation or the sunlight of encouragement. There are a few hardy souls that can struggle along on stony soil—shrubs that can wait for the dew and sunbeams, vines that climb without kindly training—but only a few. Utter the kind word when you can see that it is deserved.

Achievement of the Farmer.

The achievements of the American farmers last year were on such a prodigious scale that Brother Wilson could hardly find words to describe them in his annual report. It is estimated that the value of farm products footed up to $7,000,000,000, a tremendous sum to be added to the wealth of a nation in one year. The interesting fact is that the people generally are so prosperous that they are able to consume everything the farmers produce and pay good prices.

Two Legislative Bodies Better Than One.

The advantage of having two legislative bodies instead of one can have no better illustration than the following, related by the great French publicist, Laboulaye, of Washington and Jefferson:

Jefferson was taking tea with the father of his country, and, having recently returned from France, was talking of the French system, which has but one legislative chamber. Washington listened with interest to the end, and then said:

"But you have just shown the superior advantage of the two-chamber system of legislation."

"How?" asked Jefferson.

"Why, you have poured your tea out of your cup into your saucer to cool."

The argument was considered a powerful one by Jefferson.

Shoe Industry.

Retail dealers are now concerned in getting their spring stocks within reach for the Easter business, which means that March 15 is being set as the latest convenient date for delivery from the wholesaler or factory. The requests and demands for prompt delivery are being sent from all sides, and factories are correspondingly rushed with work. The coming of Easter earlier than usual makes the hurry so much greater.

It is evident from the attitude of buyers of shoes for wholesale that the price of the fall lines is bothering them considerably. Those who have been visiting the Boston shoe manufacturers' offices have gone away without leaving the usual orders for fall. They have seen the figures proposed by the manufacturers and are unwilling to accept them as final, even though it is protested that conditions demand an advance over the prices of last year. How the differences of buyer and manufacturer will be reconciled it is not easy predicted. The manufacturer pleads increase of cost of production. The dealer that prices are too high for the purchasing public. The manufacturer is confronted by a condition; the dealer by a theory. The public is able to stand the increase of cost. In the prosperity of the country and the people is the solution of the problem. The education of the people has kept step with their prosperity. Today they expect to buy good articles, even if high prices are charged, and are willing to give good prices for fine grade articles.

The principal reason for the steady advance in values is the universal prosperity of the world. There is a greater demand for workers and their products and higher wages are being paid. The result is a waiting market for everything, with the avenue of supply congested and the products at a premium because of the demand. The wearers of shoes everywhere are increasing. The American shoe goes widely abroad and is wanted even farther. Foreign makers are imitating it, so materials are held and used at home which formerly came to America; at the same time American exports of all goods is increasing. The source of the trouble is the lack of material.—Boston Transcript.

Evans on Anthracite.

Urging that every ton of anthracite be kept for the use of the United States Navy, Admiral Evans says: "Pile it up in our naval stations at home; make great stores of it at the coaling stations we now have abroad, and acquire more of these stations from friendly nations at convenient points in foreign lands. In a way it will be safely stored, for although we may be deprived of it, the ships of no other maritime power can use it, by reason of the construction of their boiler furnaces, while our own ships may use their bituminous, in case of need, by a few simple mechanical changes in the grate bars. Picture the fate of a vast hostile fleet assembled off the Atlantic seaboard, with its colliers and tenders laden with soft coal, belching great clouds of smoke of inky blackness by day and columns of fire by night, while around them circle our swift scouts and cruisers and torpedo boats and, within convenient signal range, our great battleships, each representative of a sovereign State—all well-nigh invisible, but ready to dash in at an opportune moment and deal a vital stroke. And all because of anthracite. Would it not pay?"

Letter to J. L. Lincoln.

East Weymouth, Mass.

Dear Sir: A man fed his hens half meal and half sawdust; he thought they wouldn't know the difference. He concluded they did when the eggs hatched woodpeckers

Another man painted his house with a paint that was made of half paint-substitutes. He didn't know the difference—not till he paid the painter.

He had 20 gallons to pay-for, 20 instead of 10. Got fooled $12.50 on the paint.

He had 20 days' wages to pay-for, instead of 10. Fooled $30 in wages.

He got a poor job besides. He paid too much for his eggs, and they hatched woodpeckers.

Yours truly,
F W DEVOE & CO

P. S. Everett Loud, East Weymouth, and M. R. Loud & Co., South Weymouth, sell our paint.

Best Grade of
CANNEL COAL
For Open Grates.
Apply to
Augustus J. Richards & Son

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS
Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.
Safe, always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. Buy of your Druggist or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists.
CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO.
1100 Madison Square, PHILA., PA.
Mention this paper.

THE EDIFYING SOLDIER.

Sketch of One of the Great German Toy Warehouses.

The Troedel market is on a little island in the heart of the old town of Nuremberg. Along the north branch of the river is an old, low eaved house with a little darkling doorway. When you have got so far you are met by a little old man—a rusty little man who looks as though he were made of metal—who leads you into the great mysterious warehouse of toys.

Round all the walls they are ranged—guns, cannons, motors, steamships, trumpets, sabers, and everywhere the soldiers. How many millions of metal soldiers have marched away from the Troedel market not even the rusty old man could tell you—mighty articles of pewter and tin.

Hundreds of regiments, of battalions, of divisions, are drawn up on the shelves, waiting for the day when they shall be sent out into battle. And with a kind of pride the rusty old man says, "They are edifying soldiers."

That is the German way of putting it. What it means is that each army illustrates a battle or a campaign—the war of Troy, the campaigns of Alexander, the exploits of Coeur de Lion, the war of thirty years, the siege of Orleans, the victories of Napoleon, the battles of 1870 and (the one I liked best) that desperate battle in which a tiny tin hero with gleaming teeth rough rode it up San Juan hill. In a word, the edifying soldiers teach history, geography, strategy.—Vance Thompson in Everybody's.

EATING IN PUBLIC.

The Varied Sorrows of the Critical Man Who Dines Out.

What chance has the diner out of being completely happy? The mere actions of eating and drinking are neither pretty nor conducive to showing people at their best. It is really a most uncouth sight to see a man or a woman stoking food. The necessity of being polite at the same time makes it uncomfortable as well. No sooner have you got into conversation with a pleasant woman than the soup in your mustache stops all inspiration. She despises you for your play with your napkin, and your mustache is out of shape. And who can feel that the evening is going to be what he hoped when he realizes that his shirt front is smirched with some relic of the meal?

Indeed, dinner parties are really a struggle between eating and talking, a struggle which does not always end, as do most things, in the survival of the fittest. As one can't speak with one's mouth full and first hunger must be appeased, conversation and eating go on rather as a game, the one person whipping up some food while the other is speaking and then in his turn speaking in order to enable his partner to get some nourishment. To talk or to eat might be a sensible question at the beginning of dinner, but it is not one likely to be asked. One is seldom sure which is least worth sacrificing, the food or the conversation. How much simpler it would be if we fed apart and indulged in conversation afterward.—Macmillan's.

Shingling a House.

And I looked and beheld seven carpenters shingling a house. They were hauling up bundles of shingles that had been lying in the rain for two days and nailing them on one by one. In a few days the shingling will be done. Then the painter will come along with his ladders and brushes and stains, and $300 will be spent by the owner of the cottage to have it thoroughly dabbed. And in a little while the sun will shine, and all the shingles will buckle, some up, some down, until the cottage will resemble a frizzled chicken. And there will be leaks and cursings and lamentations. Now, brethren, why not be sensible in these small matters? Painters are not needed at all in a case of this kind. Keep your shingles dry; buy a few barrels of stain; soak the shingles in the stain and throw them on the grass to dry; then nail them to the clapboards. They will never buckle, they will never leak, and you have saved $300.—New York Press.

Forest Air.

There is a general impression that the humidity of the air is greater in the woods than in the open fields. This is contradicted, however, by the result of observations made in Germany. It was found there that the humidity, both relative and absolute, was slightly greater in the open than in the woods, and this was true equally in the morning and in the afternoon. As to the temperature of the air among the trees, it was a trifle higher than in the open in the morning and in a more marked degree in the afternoon.

A Comparison.

Thomas Sheridan, the father of Lady Dufferin, once displeased his father, who, remonstrating with him, exclaimed, "Why, Tom, my father would never have permitted me to do such a thing!" "Sir," said his son in a tone of the greatest indignation, "do you presume to compare your father to my father?"

Dickens' Interest In Inns.

"Pickwick" is the very Odyssey of inns and travel, for the youthful Dickens had traversed England as a reporter, and in "Pickwick" alone no fewer than fifty-five inns, taverns, etc., in London and the provinces are mentioned and often described at length.—London Chronicle.

The Change She Wanted.

Stella—Do you advocate changes in spelling? Bella—Only Miss to Mrs.—Tit-Bits.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, SS. PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs at law, next-of-kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of
MARY KELLEY
late of Weymouth in said County, deceased, intestate

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased, to Thomas F. Keiley of Rockland or to some other suitable person:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Dedham, in said County of Norfolk, on the sixth day of March, A.D. 1907, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week for three successive weeks in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper published in Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, James H. Flint, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this thirty first day of January in the year one thousand nine hundred and seven.

47-49 JOHN D. COBB, Register.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

LYDIA E. PINKHAM
Is acknowledged to be the most successful remedy in the country for those painful ailments peculiar to women.
For more than 30 years it has been curing Female Complaints, such as Inflammation, and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and consequent Spinal Weakness, Backache, and is peculiarly adapted to the Change of Life.
Records show that it has cured more cases of Female Ills than any other one remedy known.
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound dissolves and expels Tumors at an early stage of development. Dragging Sensations causing pain, weight, and headache are relieved and permanently cured by its use.
It corrects Irregularities or Painful Functions, Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility; also, Dizziness, Faintness Extreme Lassitude, "Don't care and want to be left alone" feeling, Irritability, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Flatulency, Melancholia or the "Blues." These are sure indications of female weakness or some organic derangement.
For Kidney Complaints of either sex Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a most excellent remedy.
Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women
Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. for advice. She is the Mrs. Pinkham who has been advising sick women free of charge for more than twenty years, and before that she assisted her mother-in-law Lydia E. Pinkham in advising. Thus she is well qualified to guide sick women back to health. Her advice is free and always helpful.

KEEP OUR
CASH CHECKS
Return $10 in Checks
And you will get for them
50 Cents in Cash
GEORGE W. JONES,
1 Granite St., - QUINCY.

Charles Harrington,
DEALER IN
Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,
GLOVES AND HOSIERY
UNDERWEAR AND NOTIONS.
Also Boots, Shoes and Rubbers
NEW AND SEASONABLE GOODS ADDED EVERY WEEK.
Commercial Street, near Jackson Square, East Weymouth.

THE TRUTH HALF TOLD
ISN'T —MORE— THAN—HALF—TRUTH
The Whole Truth is—"We Are Having a GENUINE MARK-DOWN SALE
LOOK

	Was	Now
Children's Coats	$4 00	$2 98
Children's Bonnets	50	38
Babys' Long Cloaks	2 50	1 98
Ladies' Flannelette Kimonos	87	75
Ladies' Flannelette Kimonos	62	50
Men's Shirts	1 00	62

ODD SHADES OF WORSTEDS ABOUT HALF PRICE, — ETC.
COME IN AND LOOK US OVER.
Double Legal Stamps Tuesday.
F. A. SOUTHER & CO.
P. O. Block, Braintree, Mass.
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Always Remember the Full Name
Laxative Bromo Quinine
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in Two.
E. W. Grove on Box. 25c.

WEYMOUTH GAZETTE.
AND TRANSCRIPT

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY THE

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WEYMOUTH, - MASS.

M. E. HAWES,
Editor and Manager.

Telephone 145, Weymouth.

Subscription Price $2.00 per year in advance.

East Weymouth Office: Washburn Block, corner of Broad and Shawmut Streets.

ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE AT WEYMOUTH MASS., AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

FRIDAY, FEB. 22, 1907.

Is *your* name on the voting list? Saturday is the latest day for registering and the Registrars will be in session at the Selectmen's rooms from 12 m. until 10 p. m.

We ask the indulgence of our correspondents and readers for a number of things which are omitted or abbreviated this week. A rush of town work pertaining to the March meeting and the Holiday necessitated the omissions.

Twenty-five years ago the debt of Weymouth was less than $13,000 with no outstanding bonds calling for sinking fund and interest. Since that time we have issued the bonds for our water works and built over $150,000 worth of new schoolhouses, not including the two now in process of construction, and increased our debt to nearly, or quite, $100,000 with comparatively little increase in valuation. We are built on the optimistic line and look at the bright side of life and believe in the future of Weymouth, and yet the above figures call for conservative action in handling the warrant now issued for the annual March meeting, and in meeting the situation it ought not to be a question of what other towns have, what do we want, etc., but the question should be, "To where are we drifting and what can we afford!" Let every citizen attend the town meeting and vote for the town as he would vote for his own pocketbook.

To the Citizens of Weymouth.

Henry E. Kiley, the Citizen's canidate for school committee man from Ward 3, was born in Weymouth, and has lived in Ward 3 all his life. He was educated in our public schools, graduating from same he entered the business department of the Burdett Business College, receiving his diploma in June 1893. In September of the same year he entered the Shorthand and Tipewriting department of the same school, paying for his tuition the second year by assisting the arithmetic teacher.

In July 1894 he entered the employ of the largest importing house of Crude rubber in the world as stenographer and book keeper, which position he occupied for seven years, at the end of which time he became salesman, and is now and has been for the last three years Asst. New England Mgr. and Salesman.

Mr. Kiley is 31 years old, and has been with above said importing house 13 years.

Mrs. Hannah W. Bale, Dead.

After but a few hours illness Mrs. Hannah W. Bale passed away at her home on Commercial street in East Weymouth last Sunday night.

Mrs. Bale was a daughter of Joshua Pratt and was born in Weymouth 87 years ago, and retained her mental and physical faculties to a remarkable degree, within up to a few hours of her death, the result of apoplexy.

Deceased married Jacob N. Bates of East Weymouth, who passed away several years ago, and after a number of years of widowhood married Mr. Bale of South Boston who survived but a few years after their marriage, and Mrs. Bale is now survived by one son, Frederick N. Bates of East Weymouth.

Funeral services were held at her late home Commercial street, Tuesday afternoon, Rev. Emery L. Bradford officiated The Polymnian quartet sang "The Beautiful Isle of Somewhere," "Peace, Perfect Peace," and "Gone to Her Rest." Burial was in the old North Cemetery and the bearers were Hiram E. Raymond, Charles Simmons, Joseph Cushing, and Henry A. Tirrell.

After All.

Chauncey Olcott the following incident which fell under his observation while travelling through the bituminous coal regions of Pennsylvania. A large, motherly looking woman in a department store said to a shop girl:

"I want to get a pair of gloves for my Jim. He's going to a ball."

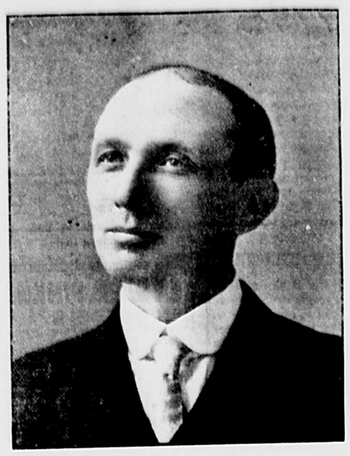
"Yes, madam," said the girl, producing white kid gloves. "This is the kind, I suppose."

"Them!" cried the woman. "Goodness no. They'd be too good. My Jim's got a hand like a shoulder of mutton. Besides, they're too dear. Haven't you got something like the policemen wear—at about 15 cents?"

The clerk smiling regretted that they did not keep that kind.

"Oh, very well," the old party replied; "there's no help for it—Jim'll have to wash his hands, after all."

DELPHI LODGE, NO. 15, K. OF P.



C. C., J. Otis Hollis.

The 43rd anniversary of the order, and the 37th of the lodge, was observed Friday evening, Feb. 15th, at which time a very enjoyable evening was observed. Supper was served at 7 o'clock when about 175 seated themselves to a very bountiful supply which was served by Caterer Strachans of Alliston.

After the tables were cleared, an entertainment was given by the Mozart Ladies quartet, assisted by Walter Eccles, a Boston entertainer. Later in the evening Leavitts' orchestra furnished music for dancing which was enjoyed to a late hour.

The Committee in charge consisted of the first five officers of the Lodge: C.C., J. Otis Hollis; V.C., William E. Pray; P., Geo. Horte; M. of W., I. R. Nightingale; K.R. of S. Francis M. Drown.

Citizen's Caucus.

In response to a call for a "Citizen's Caucus" to make nominations for town officers for another year about 200 people gathered in Odd Fellows opera house, East Weymouth, Monday evening.

The meeting was called to order by James L. Lincoln and an organization perfected by the choice of Frederick Humphrey, chairman and Thomas H. Lynch, secretary. Following are the nominations made: Town Clerk, John A. Raymond; Treasurer, John H. Stetson; Selectmen and Overseers of the Poor, John A. Holbrook, Robert McIntosh, John F. Dwyer, Theron L. Tirrell, J. Clarence Howe; Tree Warden, J. Forest Torrey; Tax Collector, Daniel Reidy; Assessors, Henry A. Nash, John W. Bates, John F. Dwyer, Gilman B. Loud and Charles H. Clapp; Water Commissioner, 3 years, Douglas M. Easton; School Committee, 3 years, Almon B. Raymond, Henry E. Kiley; Auditors, Edward Lukeman, Ellis J. Pitcher, Charles J. Loud; High School sinking fund commission, Frank H. Torrey; Park Commissioner, 3 years, Hiram Turple; Trustees Tufts Library, 8 years, Frederick H. Hunt A. P. Worthen; Constables, Thomas McCue, Isaac H. Walker, Patrick Butler, Lawrence Schofield, Thomas Fitzgerald, Peter E. Condrick, George B. Bailey, John W. Conant and Michael Allen.

Your Boy and Good Manners.

Mothers make a mistake if they do not insist on good manners in the family. There is no reason why a boy should be boorish when his sister is polite, that a boy should be grumpy and awkward, ill at ease before strangers and unacquainted with table etiquette when his sister possesses the savior-faire of good breeding. We are talking about the growing boy. While he is still under your daily care, teach him to take off his hat when he meets you on the street, to rise when you enter the room, to place a footstool for his grandmother, and to carry any bundle or parcel not too heavy for small hands. A little fellow who is permitted to wear his hat in the house when only his mother and sisters are present cannot be expected to take it off because visitors have arrived.

"Freddie, why do you stand there with your hat on," asks the mother severely, when Freddie thus transgresses propriety, and the minister's wife or the lady from Baltimore or the aunt from Philadelphia is in the room. If Freddie had been taught always to stand bare-headed in the house, if it were his custom to pull off his hat whenever he met a lady or an older person of his own sex out of doors, the act would be automatic. Let your boy wait on you. Do not rush wildly to wait on him. Let him button your shoes, put on and take off your rubbers, perform little services at home. If you are wise you will send him on errands to your friends, give him notes and messages to carry, and otherwise make him at ease when obliged to address some one he knows slightly.—Margaret E. Sangster in Woman's Home Companion for March.

A Guaranteed Cure for Piles.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Druggists refund money if Pazo Ointment fails to cure any case, no matter of how long standing, in 6 to 14 days. First application gives ease and rest. 50c. If your druggist hasn't it send 50c in stamps and it will be forwarded post paid by Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo

Don't Starve Yourself!

by eating bread which has no strengthening or nutritive qualities. With some bread one might eat a whole loaf and then not have a square meal. This is due to the fact that while it may look and taste good, the real soul of the wheat is not there. WHITE FLOUR IN ITSELF DOES NOT CONTAIN THE ELEMENTS ESSENTIAL TO GOOD BREAD.

BEST'S CELEBRATED MILK BREAD

is made from the best Minnesota flour, pure milk and filtered water. If we could make better bread we would. But we keep in the front rank all the time and those who eat Best's Bread get the benefit of it.

Price 10c. The family loaf 5c.

THE BEST BAKING CO.
ROXBURY.

Delicious Hot Biscuit

MADE WITH

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

are the most appetizing, healthful and nutritious of foods

Much depends upon the Baking Powder

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

LADIES' NIGHT.

South Shore Commandery No. 31, Knights Templars, Celebrate.

There have been many pleasing and successful events placed to the credit of South Shore Commandery, Knights Templars, but none more highly enjoyed and successful than its annual "Ladies' Night" held in Masonic hall, East Weymouth, Feb. 22, 1907.

The reception committee were Em. Sirs Arthur W. Stetson, William S. Wallace, George Cushing, T. John Evans, Francis A. Bicknell, David J. Pierce and Eben H. Cain and no committee of the past has received and entertained for their anniversary a larger or better party.

At 7 o'clock a line was formed which proceeded to the banquet hall where the tables were in charge of Bates & Humphrey, caterers, and after Divine blessing had been invoked by Rev. M. S. Nash the following menu was discussed:

Roast Turkey, Cranberry Sauce
Escalloped Oysters
Chicken Croquettes and Peas
Apple Fritters, Wine Sauce
Lobster Salad Chicken Salad
Rolls and Butter

ICE CREAM

Harlequin Orange Sherbet
Coffee Raspberry Sherbet
Macaroon Frozen Pudding

CAKE

Lady Citron Currant
Almond
Sponge Fingers Macaroons

Coffee Olives

The committee of arrangements gave a three-part entertainment which followed the banquet and in doing so they succeeded in giving their guests an evening of rare enjoyment. Mr. Fred E. Kendall, impersonator, baritone soloist and versatile entertainer, was secured for Part I, and Mr. Kendall is all that the above terms imply, his part alone being a rare treat in variety and excellence especially with Arthur M. Raymond accompanist. Part II was a series of moving pictures by F. J. Howard who presented a variety of living scenes on canvas which added to the enjoyment of the hour. White's orchestra may be said to have furnished Part III as it gave a number of choice selections during the evening and also furnished music for the dance which was the closing event of the night.

The reception committee had the following aids: Sirs Albert W. Fay, Henry P. Furnald, Arthur W. Burr, Gardner R. P. Barker, Edmund G. Bates, Frank W. Bates, John H. Guy, William P. Denbroeder and Leavitt W. Bates. The dancing party had Em. Sir Eben H. Cain as floor director with Sirs Albert W. Fay, Henry P. Furnald, Leavitt W. Bates, Louis K. Jones, Russell B. Worster and W. P. Denbroeper as aids.

All parts of Quincy, Weymouth and Hingham were represented in the company and many guests were there from other places.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

The girls' basket ball team received another defeat last Friday in the gymnasium. The victors were the Abington girls, the score being 24 to 4.

Supt. of Schools Abner A. Badger visited the High Monday morning.

The report cards for the months of January and February are due to be given out next Tuesday.

The first and second boys' basket ball teams will play the return games with the Braintree High teams in the Weymouth gymnasium next Thursday afternoon. Both Weymouth teams won in the games at Braintree recently, and victories are looked for next week.

Three new pictures have been received at the High school this week from the Horace K. Turner Art Company of Boston. Two of these received are "The Fighting Temeraire," by Turner, and "Spring," by Mauve, and were purchased from the High school's share of the money obtained at the art exhibit held last year in the hall. These have been hung in the study room. The other picture, "The Horse Fair," by Rosa Bonheure, was purchased from a fund left in the alumni association treasury as a surplus at the last meeting after all bills were paid. This has been hung in Room 4.

The 100th anniversary of the birth of Henry Wadworth Longfellow will be celebrated with appropriate exercises in the hall next Wednesday morning at 8 45. The program will consist of recitations, by Miss Anna Alden, Miss Leslie Seabury, Miss Alice Kennedy and Miss Adelaide McCarthy; a sketch of Longfellow's life, by Louis Carter; a piano solo, Miss Mary Donovan; vocal solo, Miss Ethel F. Raymond of the class of '04; one or two selections by the glee club; and a few songs by the school. The public is cordially invited.

The boys basket ball team gained a victory over the Thayer Academy team of Braintree, Thursday in the gymnasium before a large crowd. The score was 24 to 15. The Weymouth boys showed improvement in every respect and especially in the team work, which was excellent. Alden played well for Thayer in his shooting of fouls.

—Raymond, '07.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the subscriber has been duly appointed executrix of the will of GEORGE W. WEBB, late of Berkeley, in the State of California, deceased, testate, and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bond and appointing Albert P. Worthen, of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, her agent, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to the subscriber.

ANGELINE S. H. WEBB, Executrix.

Address, Berkeley, California.
Address of Agent, Weymouth, Mass.
Feb. 13, 1907. 48-50

Republican Caucus.

The Republican party of Weymouth held its caucus as per call in Engine Hall, East Weymouth Thursday night.

The meeting was called to order by Geo. L. Barnes, Esq., chairman of the Town Committee and Mr. Barnes was elected permanent chairman of the caucus and Thomas V. Fash secretary. Reports were read of the several words and a ticket was made up from those reports with the exception of tax collector for which there several nominations and a separate ballot for that office was taken which resulted in favor of Frank H. Richards of South Weymouth.

Following is the entire ticket as made up and adopted:—

Town Clerk, John A. Raymond; Treasurer, John H. Stetson; Selectmen and Overseers of the Poor, Geo. L. Newton, Willard J. Dunbar, Edward W. Hunt, Bradford Hawes and Gordon Willis; Assessors, H. Walker Pratt, John W. Bates, David J. Pierce, Gilman B. Loud and Geo. C. Torrey; Tree Warden, Gordon Willis; Tax Collector, Frank H. Richards; Water Commissioner (three years), Waldo Turner; School Committee (three years), H. Franklin Percy and Louis A. Cook; Auditors, C. A. Loud, J. P. Hunt, A. W. Mann; Commissioner of High School Sinking Fund (three years), Gordon Willis; (one year), Henry A. Nash; Trustees Tufts Library (three years), Clarence P. Whitte, Edmond G. Bates, James H. Flint, (two years), William H. Hathaway, (one year), Francis M. Drown; Park Commissioner (three years), George L. Newton; Constables, Isaac H. Walker, B. Frank Richards, Nathaniel B. Peare, Arthur H. Pratt, John D. Walsh, Thomas Fitzgerald, George B. Bailey, William L. French, Michael Allen and George W. Conant.

Monday Club.

A grand organ concert was given in the Congregational church, East Weymouth, last Monday afternoon, under the auspices of the Monday club by Arthur M. Raymond. Mr. Raymond was assisted by his daughter, Miss Ethel F. Raymond, pianist, and Mr. Oscar L. Hunting, bass soloist. These artists are so well known that the program presented is evidence of the very superior music which was highly appreciaed by the large audience present.

PROGRAM.

Concert Overture in C Minor (Hollins)
(a) In Paradisum (Dubois)
(b) Capriccio (Lemaigre)
"She Alone Charmeth My Sadness"
from the "Queen of Sheba" (Gounod)
Mr. Hunting.
"Vesper Hymn" [Transcription] (Whitney)
"Pastorale" (Gullmant)
Piano and Organ.
(a) "Myself When Young" from
"In a Persian Garden" (Lehmann)
(b) "Life" (Blumenthal)
(c) "Vulcan's Song" (Gounod)
Mr. Hunting.
Overture. "Zampa" (Herold)

The next meeting of the club will be held in Masonic building on Monday, March 4.

A Use For His Hat.

A funny incident of a drawing room meeting was recently noticed. A grave looking gentleman, with an unusually tall hat, entered and, seeing no rack in the hall, placed his hat on the floor just behind the door. Pretty soon another grave man entered, with a large, dripping umbrella, and, peering anxiously for the usual receptacle, saw in the gloom the hat resting on the floor. His eyesight was probably poor, for he mistook it for one of the new umbrella holders, and in it he deposited his dripping umbrella. This was an example for those who followed, and in a short time the solemn looking hat was stanchly holding a dozen umbrellas. At the end of the meeting the water in the hat was an inch in depth.—London Tit-Bits.

A Thirsty Cat.

"Perhaps you think the old water in the milk joke has been worked to death, but I've found a new variation of it," said a south side man recently. "You know, I have a small negro girl as a nurse for my children, and one of her duties is to tell stories to the kids just before bedtime. They always listen intently to what she says, and last night I decided to listen too. This is what I heard:

"'An' de cut, she got thirsty, an' got thirstier an' mo' thirsty, an' finally she went to a pan ob milk sittin' in de pantry to get a drink ob watah.'

"I told the story to our milkman this morning, and he didn't laugh at all."—Kansas City Times.

Absentminded.

The judge was at dinner in the new household, according to the Philadelphia Ledger, when the young housekeeper asked:

"Did you ever try any of my biscuits, judge?"

"No," replied the judge, "I never did, but I dare say they deserve it."

Deportment.

The new steamer was on its first trip, with a lot of landlubbers on board. "Isn't she behaving beautifully, captain, in this heavy sea?" exclaimed an enthusiastic marine reporter.

"Yes, sir," said the gruff captain; "a great deal better, sir, than the passengers are."—Chicago Tribune

Does Your Girl Swim?

Wedderly—Can the girl you are engaged to swim? Singleton—I don't know. But why do you ask? Wedderly—Because if she can you ought to be happy. A girl who can swim can keep her mouth shut.—Buffalo Commercial.

A man rarely has reason to regret the things he doesn't say or the letters he doesn't write.—Hartford Times.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money

UMBRELLA AND SHOES.

Their Importance In the Eyes of the Indian Native.

India is so vast that different etiquettes provail in different districts. We have no standard etiquette, no standard dress. We mostly copy European etiquette while with Europeans. Even a Bengalese shakes hands with a Bengalese, speaks in English for a few minutes and then breaks forth into the vernacular. We shake hands with a European on parting, but by mistake again touch the hand to the brow in a salaam, so we both shake hands, salaam and do the like, and no saber minded European ever cared for the anomaly.

The umbrella is the emblem of royalty, the sign of a rajah, so natives generally fold their umbrellas before a rajah and not before anybody else, however great. It is not a part of the dress, but a protection from the rain or sun, a necessary appendage, just like the watch and chain. You might as well ask a European to take off his waterproof coat. A cooly is not bound to fold his umbrella when a brigadier general rides past. But a menial generally closes down the umbrella on seeing his master, whom he considers his king. But no Indian, however humble, ought to fold up the umbrella, even before a magistrate, because he is neither the master of the humble passerby nor his superior officer, nor is he bound to salaam him. But if he does, no harm. In a word, natives generally fold the umbrella before a master or a superior officer and not any other citizen, however great, and this is no insult.

While going to see a native chief in his palace the native visitor or official takes off his shoes if the reception room has a farash and the rajah is sitting on his musnud. But if he is received in the drawing room, furnished after the European style, the shoes are allowed. In some states no natives can go to a rajah without a pugree. In others the pugree is taken off and tossed at the feet of a rajah.

It is ridiculous in a European (from the Hindoo point of view) to order a native to take off his shoes. This is what we ask our priest to do, so that we may touch the dust of his feet. A munshi when mildly rebuked by his sahib took off his shoes, but recounted the whole scene to his better half, saying, "Sala hamara gor ka gurds lenay magtna!" ("The brother-in-law wants the dust of my feet.")—Indian Military Gazette.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

No man ever landed a particularly easy position by trying to dodge work.

Almost every man imagines he would do a lot of philanthropic stunts if he had the money.

Why is it that the people with nothing to do but sit around and visit are such dreadful bores?

Some people imagine that by being impudent they are showing others they are "as good as anybody."

When a father and son are in business the son can usually tell of a lot of mistakes his father makes.

Almost any married man can make his friends smile by saying he is perfectly free to do as he pleases.

When the carbolic acid bottle finds itself next to the cough medicine on the shelf, Death stops sharpening his scythe to lean back and be merry.—Atchison Globe.

"Checkmate."

"Checkmate!" represents "shah mat!" —"the shah is dead." "Shah," in fact, entered our language long ago via Arabic and old French, arriving in the form of "check." "Chess" is really "checks," kings, and the cry of "Check!" means your king is in danger, hence the verb and substantive "check" in all their English meanings—"check," which was originally the counterfoil of a bill that served to "check" fraud; 'checkered," from the aspect of the chessboard, and "exchequer," from the checkered pattern of the tablecloth on which the king's accounts were kept with counters. All these we owe to the Persian sovereign's title.—London Chronicle.

The Bosnian Roasting Jack.

A curious variety of the old fashioned roasting jack is used by the peasants of Bosnia and Herzegovina when roasting sheep whole, as on the occasion of a wedding ceremony. One often sees near a running stream a long pole having one end revolving freely in a socketed peg, while the other, overhanging the water, is equipped with miniature paddles. This is the Bosnian roasting jack. The sheep to be cooked is impaled on the log, a fire is lit underneath, and while the current spins the paddles and the pole merrily round the big joint is cooked literally to a turn.—Wide World Magazine.

Why She Was Pleased.

Tess—Did Mr. Borem ever call on you? Jess—Yes; he called last evening. I was quite delighted when the girl brought up his card. Tess—Oh, come now. You weren't really delighted? Jess—Certainly. You see, if she hadn't brought up his card I might have gone down to him, thinking it was some one else.—Philadelphia Press.

Suited For Something.

"Your little boy may become president some day."

"I hardly think so. Archibald is too modest and retiring."

"Oh, well, he may get to be vice president."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

The largest grasshoppers are found in South America, where some specimens reach a length of five inches, with a spread of wings of ten inches.

Quincy Public Market Company

Opposite the Fountain

Hind Quarter Lamb 12½c lb.
Fore Quarter Lamb 7c lb.
Sweet Potatoes 12 lbs. 25c.
Sweet Corn 10c doz.
Good Steak 2 lbs. 25c.
Lamb Chop 15c lb.

Quincy Public Market Co.
CITY SQUARE, QUINCY.

WANTS, FOR SALE, TO LET, etc.

Four lines or less under this head, one week 25 cents each insertion; each extra line 10c. Over four weeks a line. No ads. accepted in this department unless accompanied with the cash.

FOR SALE—A first class Piano Player used a short time, $95—cost $225. Guaranteed in perfect condition, at Wilder's Piano Rooms, East Weymouth.

LOST—In East Weymouth, Monday the 18th, a plain gold cross—Valued as a gift. Finder please communicate with Mrs. Plaisted, 20 Randall avenue. 48 tf

TO LET—Two tenements on Madison ave. Also lunch room on Madison street. Apply to James P. Maguire, 191 Middle st. 50tf

WANTED—A Guernsey, Ayrshire, or Jersey cow giving 12 to 15 qts. rich milk, not over 7 years of age. Call 197 Summer st., Weymouth. 48

WANTED. People to know that it costs only 25 cents to make known their wants in this column.

ELLA M. RAYMOND
Vocal Instruction
672 Broad St. E. Weymouth
Telephone 12-2

WE BOTH WIN,
IF YOU place your real estate and mortgage business here; nothing but bargains in this office. H. Walker Pratt, No. Weymouth. 9 tf

HENRY M. FORD
Formerly Manager of the JOHN FORD CO.
Funeral Director and Undertaker
Office, 164 Broad St.
Residence. 136 Broad St.
Tel. Wey. 95-2

REMOVAL
MRS. E. T. RONAN
who will be pleased to cater to the public.
Everything Homemade.
—Has moved to the—
Parker House
—so called—
MADISON ST., EAST WEYMOUTH
Meals Single, by the Day or Week 41-52

Up Against the Real Thing
mister, is what you are when you're investigating and examining
The Sale of Cloth
at this tailoring establishment. We have an immense variety of weights proper for the season and grades sufficient to suit the most fastidious. As to prices, well we're ashamed to put it in print how cheap they are. Anyhow, come in and buy what you want and you'll be the gainer.

LADIES' AND GENTS' Clothing cleaned, pressed, dyed and repaired.

A. S. Berkowitz,
816 Broad Street,
East Weymouth, Mass.

Notice of Foreclosure of Mortgage of Real Estate.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by John F. Dwight to Celia A. Thomas, dated July 3, 1899, and recorded with Norfolk Deeds, Book 850, Page 157, will be sold at public auction upon the premises, on

Saturday, the twenty-third day of March, 1907.

at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular, the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely —two parcels of land situated in Weymouth in the County of Norfolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, bounded and further described as follows, to wit:

One parcel containing three acres more or less with the dwelling-house and outbuildings thereon and bounded Southerly by land now or late of Nancy B. Nash, and land of the heirs of John F. Nash, deceased; Northerly and Northwesterly by the parcel of land hereinafter described; Westerly by land late of Quincy Tufts, deceased, and Easterly by Summer street and by land now or late of said Nancy B. Nash.

The second parcel containing three acres and ninety-eight rods more or less, bounded Easterly by Summer street; Southerly by the parcel of land above described; Westerly by land late of Quincy Tufts, deceased; Northerly by land late of said Tufts and thence Easterly and then Northerly again by land now or late of the heirs of Addison Chessman, deceased. Being the same premises conveyed to said John F. Dwight, by deed of George T. Rand, dated April 17, 1886, and recorded with Norfolk Deeds, Libro 577, Folio 228.

Said property will be sold subject to all unpaid taxes and other municipal liens, if any.

Two hundred dollars will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.

CELIA A. THOMAS,
Mortgagee.
430 Harvard Street,
Brookline, Mass. 48-50

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, SS. PROBATE COURT.

TO the heirs-at-law, next-of-kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of

HANNAH W. BALE

late of Weymouth in said County, deceased.

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate, by Frederick N. Bates, of Weymouth, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Quincy, in said County of Norfolk on the thirteenth day of March, A.D. 1907, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette a newspaper published in Weymouth the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, postpaid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, JAMES H. FLINT, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twentieth day of February, in the year one thousand nine hundred and seven.

JOHN D. COBB, Register.
48-50

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the subscriber has been duly appointed administratrix, with the will annexed, of the estate not already administered, of HELEN M. RHINES, late of Weymouth in the County of Norfolk, deceased, testate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to GEORGE I. WENTWORTH, Adm.
South Weymouth, Mass., January 29, 1907. 46-48

Furniture Economy

Just why some folks pay more for their household furniture than they should is hard to understand. We are saving money for thousands of families, we can do the same for you. We do the largest suburban furniture business in New England. There is reason for it. Low suburban rents enable us to undersell the high priced city stores. Cash or Time Payments.

HENRY L. KINCAIDE & CO.
NEW ENGLAND'S LOWEST PRICED HOUSE FURNISHERS.
1495 Hancock Street, Quincy
We keep open Monday, Friday and Saturday evenings.

COOK'S PHOTO STUDIO

The Beauty
which attracts the eye should be backed by sterling worth.
Photographs
of finest finish are valueless if they do not show a real likeness of the sitter. We finish our pictures as handsomely as any in the land. But we are particularly careful about obtaining a good likeness first. That's why we are so successful.
PICTURE FRAMING TO ORDER.
729 Broad St., E. Weymouth

THE "WHITE AND GOLD" BRAND
OF CANNED GOODS IS THE BEST, BUT WE ALSO HAVE GOOD BRANDS FOR LESS MONEY. Whether you buy the BEST or the CHEAPER buy of
GORDON WILLIS,
The Columbian Square Grocer. : : South Weymouth

You Will Be Happy
When the Family is Happy and that will be when you go to the
FORD FURNITURE CO.,
Broad Street, East Weymouth
COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT

February is the Month
TO GET GOOD GOODS AT LOW PRICES
Overcoats $3 to $15. Reefers $4.75 to $8.50.
Odd Vests $1 to $2.50, including Russian and North Pole Vests. Men's Odd Pants $2. to $5.
Men's, Youths', Boys' Furnishing Goods.
—AT—
C. R. DENBROEDER'S
734 Broad Street - East Weymouth

You Are Insured
Against eating Poor Groceries and Canned Goods of all kinds if you purchase at
Bates & Humphrey's
Broad and Middle Sts., WEYMOUTH CENTER
Providence River Oysters

Among Our Choice BRANDS OF FLOUR
—IS THE—
Celebrated Napoleon.
HEADQUARTERS
—FOR—
GROCERIES and PROVISIONS
Next Door to Post Office—
E. WEYMOUTH
F. H. SYLVESTER
Telephone 121-2, Weymouth

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That's why
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PICTURE FRAMING
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Weymouth

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IN EVERY DEPARTMEN

Month
AT LOW PRICES
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ROEDER'S
East Weymouth

Insured
Groceries and
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WEYMOUTH CENTE

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RANDS OF FLOUR
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Napoleon.
ARTERS
PROVISIONS
SYLVESTER
Weymouth

The Boston Cash Market
WASHINGTON SQUARE, WEYMOUTH.
PRICES IN MEATS ARE LOWER !!
of Lamb 12 1-2c lb. Pork to Roast 12 1-2c lb
to Roast 10 to 15c lb. Fresh Killed Vermont Turkeys 25c lb.
sh Killed Chickens 18c lb. Fresh Killed Fowl 16c lb.
sh Calves Liver, First in Season 30 and 40c.
ghton Dressed Beef Liver 8c lb.
FRESH AND SALT FISH OF ALL KINDS
FLOUR—Six Different Brands at Lowest Prices
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EW CANNED GOODS ACCORDING TO THE PURE FOOD LAW
OPEN EVERY EVENING.
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Diamond
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FAST COLOR EYELETS
Cannot wear brassy. They always look new. The genuine have a little Diamond ◆ Trade Mark slightly raised on the surface of each eyelet and only the genuine have it. Look for it when you purchase shoes.
United Fast Color Eyelet Co., Boston

A Million Dollar Transaction
Consummated by our four mammoth stores—Boston, Chicago and o in New York—for the February Semi-annual
FURNITURE SALE
Enables us to make this astounding offer every day during the entire month of February.
$100 Worth of Furniture for Every $65 Invested
FREE—February Sales Sheet.—Also specia pamphlet "Shopping by Mail."
Washington and Essex Sts., Boston, Mass.
HENRY SIEGEL CO.
New England's Finest Retail Store

ERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD
ATS AND DRINKS
THEN WHY NOT EAT AND DRINK THE BEST
PREPARED BREAKFAST FOODS,
GROCERIES, TEAS AND COFFEES.
You can get them at
EVERETT LOUD'S,
Jackson Square, East Weymouth.

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—OF—
. G. BATES, BROAD STREET, EAST WEYMOUTH
Where you will find a well selected stock of Useful Articles for the season in addition to our line of
Blankets, Comforters,
Spreads, Underwear, Hosiery,
Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.

Don't Muzzle Your Dog
With a small wire muzzle
Use the Best Soft Leather
Muzzle—you can get it at
M. R. LOUD & CO.,
COLUMBIAN SQUARE, SOUTH WEYMOUTH,
Also First-class Piping,
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Keep Your Feet Warm
And KEEP YOUR FEET DRY
AVOID PNEUMONIA and CHILLS
—By going to—
W. M. TIRRELL'S
771 Broad Street, EAST WEYMOUTH.
For Rubbers, Felt Goods, and all kinds of Warm and Dry Footwear.

NOTICE !
Owing to continued advances in, and present high markets ruling on nearly all important raw materials, entering into the manufacture of high grade paints and varnishes, we have been obliged to pay advanced prices on nearly all Sherwin-Williams product. Inasmuch as we intend to furnish all Sherwin-Williams paints and varnishes at the prices prevailing last year we trust that the disposition we have shown toward our loyal trade may be reciprocated by an increased volume of business from them. With best wishes for a prosperous New Year, we remain,
YOURS VERY TRULY,
J. E. LUDDEN.
Washington Square, Weymouth.

Subscribe for the Gazette.

WEYMOUTH AND EAST BRAINTREE

—Read the ad. of W. P. Denbroeder and attend the great lace drapery sale which begins next Monday and continues through the week.

—The Unity Circle of King's Daughters will hold a flower sale at the home of Mrs. Harriet Bachelder, Tuesday afternoon, Feb. 26, at 3.30; also in the evening when a pleasing entertainment will be provided. Mrs. Helen Dexter, palmist, will be present. Admission ten cents.

—Mr. and Mrs. Albert Smith of Rockland have been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Smith.

—John M. Nash is at Gardiner, Maine, where he was called by the serious illness of his mother.

—Mrs. Charles Kaler and Herbert Kaler are visiting relatives in Salem.

—Mrs. M. B. Sanborn of Chelsea, is spending a few days in town.

—The Puritana whist club will meet with Miss Estella Robinson at Quincy next Wednesday evening.

—The Mission circle of the Universalist church will hold a food sale at Lincoln hall tomorrow afternoon.

—The Republican caucus was held at engine hall Tuesday evening. Wm. S. Wallace was chairman, and Russell B. Worster, secretary. The following nominations were made: Selectman and Overseer of the Poor, Edward W. Hunt; Assessor, David J. Pierce; Trustees Tufts Library, C. P. Whittle, Hon. James H. Flint for three years, Dr. W. F. Hathaway, two years, and Francis M. Drown for one year; school commitee, H. Franklin Perry; Tax Collector, J. R. Walsh; Town Clerk, John A. Raymond; Town Treasurer, John H. StetSon; Delegates to general caucus, J. Rupert Walsh, Wm. S. Wallace, R. B. Worster, John Norton, George W. Hayden, Patrick Casey Andrew F. Burrell, Albert B. Sanborn, Thomas Fitzgerald and C. P. Whittle.

—Mr. and Mrs. Paul Garvin have been visiting friends in Holliston.

—Exercises appropriate to Washington's birthday were held in all the schools in this ward Thursday. Next Wednesday the 100th anniversary of the birth of the poet, Longfellow will be observed in the public schools with appropriate exercises.

—Reuben Tirrell is doing jury duty at Dedham.

—Past Commander, Charles E. Bicknell of Reynolds Post 58, G. A. R. has been attending the convention of the State G. A. R. at Boston this week.

—Letter carrier Francis Lowell is taking a vacation on account of ill health. Kenneth Brennan is covering his route.

—Phillip F. Haviland has taken out nomination papers for tax collector.

—Mr. Thomas A. Watson is to deliver his very interesting lecture on his "Trip to Alaska," at the Union Congregational church, of Weymouth and Braintree, Friday evening, March 1st at 7.30 o'clock. This is given under the auspices of the Ladies' Benevolent society.

—The Weymouth Agricultural and Industrial Society will hold a stockholders meeting in Clapp's Hall, South Weymouth, Thursday evening, Feb. 28, at 8 o'clock.

—The Ladies Cemetery Improvement Association will hold a special meeting for work, Thursday afternoon, Feb. 28, at 2 o'clock with Mrs. A. W. Clapp. If stormy Thursday meeting will be held on Friday. A full attendance is desired.

—The last meeting of the Union Literary circle of Weymouth and East Braintree was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Hunt, Front street, Tuesday evening, Feb 12. The subject, "Study of the Bible as Literature," called for and received careful consideration in the attractively prepared paper read to the Circle by Dr. A. F. Ewell. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Lenora Collins, Front street, Weymouth on the evening of Feb. 26.

—John S. Bacon returned home last Saturday from the hospital where he had been undergoing treatment and is now convalescent. Thursday he was presented a handsome rattan rocker by the clerks in his employ.

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Chishlom of Elliot street, Feb. 18, a son.

—Mrs. Nellie W. Lord, sister of Mrs. Godfred Rondeau of this town, died at her home in New York, Thursday. Mrs. Lord was well known in this town.

—The Parish Guild of Trinity Church, Weymouth, has decided to hold its annual entertainment and sale on Tuesday and Wednesday, April 30 and May 1.

—Miss Agnes Hyde read at Music Hall, Quincy, Thursday evening, Feb. 21.

—The service of the Episcopal Church will be held by Rev. William Hyde at Temperance Hall, East Weymouth, next Sunday at 3.30 P.M.

—Next Sunday at 10.30 A.M. the Uniform Rank, Knights of Pythian will attend worship at Trinity Church, Weymouth. Rev. William Hyde will preach on Religious Smybolism and its Relation to Phythian Knighthood.'

WEYMOUTH HEIGHTS

—Read the ad. of W. P. Denbroeder and attend the great lace drapery sale which begins next Monday and continues through the week.

—William Hunt of New York City, is home for a two weeks visit.

—Mrs. Julia Smith of Dorchester, was a guest of her sister, Mrs. Wallace Bicknell, during the week.

—The Woman's Missionary Meeting was held last Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Stoddard.

—Rev. John Noberry and family of Malden were guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Burkett during the past week.

—Miss Mary Thompson is a guest of her son, Walter Thompson at East Braintree.

—The Weymouth Agricultural and Industrial Society will hold a stockholders meeting in Clapp's Hall, South Weymouth, Thursday evening, Feb. 28, at 8 o'clock.

—Mrs. Carlton Hunt has been spending a few days in Dorchester.

—Miss Barbara K. Ries gave a party to her friends last Saturday evening. Games were indulged in and dainty refreshments were served. Each guest was given a souvenir of the occasion and a merry time was enjoyed by all.

—Chas. Burkett has returned from New York City

—Mrs. Bolles of Brighton, is a guest of Mrs. Richard Bolles of Commercial street.

—A bean supper was held last Tuesday evening in the chapel of the Old North church. A very pleasing entertainment was given in charge of Mrs. George Rolfe formerly of this place. The entertainment consisted of readings, vocal and instrumental selections.

—Myron Cummings of South Weymouth has been visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Erancis Burrell of Essex street.

—Mrs. Stella Richards represented the Ladies Auxiliary of East Weymouth at the convention held in Boston, last Tuesday.

—Arthur Rolfe of Holbrook has been in town this week.

LOVELL'S CORNER

—Read the ad. of W. P. Denbroeder and attend the great lace drapery sale which begins next Monday and continues through the week.

—Mrs. Adams, who has been sick with tonsilitis is convalescent and her son Marvin is now sick with same disease.

—The Weymouth Agricultural and Industrial Society will hold a stockholders meeting in Clapp's Hall, South Weymouth, Thursday evening, Feb. 28, at 8 o'clock.

—Mr. Darroch of Roxbury, who purchased the Austin Shaw farm, has moved into the house vacated by Mrs. Abbie Shaw.

—Mrs. Henry Townsend is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Osborn.

—The Martin family recently attended the Silver Anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Reed of Boston.

Mrs. Merrill and two children of Mr. and Mrs. George Taylor, are quite sick at their home on Washington street.

—Miss Maria Hawes attended the reunion of the Mission Study club Friday night at Providence and spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in Attleboro.

—Mr. Falla has accepted a position with Walter N. Pratt at Mr. Pratt's store.

—Mrs. Sprague and her daughter, Mrs. James Lovell from Hingham, were the guests of Mrs. Charles Lovell, last Tuesday.

—Lester Bates, who has been under the doctor's care for the last week, is improving.

—Mrs. Josephine Rea is spending a few days in Roslindale with her daughter, Mrs. Albert Chayman.

—About twenty people from this place attended a party given to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pratt at their home on Hawthorne street, Saturday evening. They had a very enjoyable sleigh ride being conveyed by Mr. May nard of this place.

It is Wonderful.

That there is such a demand for the NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE, everybody is finding out that they are the easiest and best to use. They are sold everywhere by dealers.

$1.00 SIZE FOR 50¢
ALWAYS FRESH

NORWEGIAN COD LIVER OIL is conceded by the most prominent medical experts to contain greater medicinal qualities than the American oil. That is why it costs us more to buy in its raw state than the American product.
We are the only retailers who import pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil direct from Aalesund, Norway. That is why we can guarantee the absolute purity of our Emulsion.
JAYNES' EMULSION OF PURE NORWEGIAN
COD LIVER OIL
with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda
is freshly prepared in our own laboratory three times a week. The absolute purity and freshness of the Emulsion is necessary to give the greatest possible benefit to the patient. It has none of the disagreeable taste and odor of the American oil, but is pleasant to take, rapidly develops flesh and strength, and is especially beneficial for deep-seated coughs, lung troubles, wasting diseases, etc.
REGULAR $1.00 SIZE BOTTLE OF EMULSION
SOLD BY US FOR 50c.
GUARANTEED TO CURE OR MONEY REFUNDED
The ingredients of our own preparations and all drugs and chemicals sold by us are subjected to the most thorough tests by our Analytical Chemist, Prof. W. L. Scoville, and we GUARANTEE them to be of the HIGHEST QUALITY OBTAINABLE. OUR GUARANTEE PROTECTS YOU. Your money back on our own preparations if they do not cure. WE TAKE THE RISK.
We Give Legal Stamps
50 Washington St. cor. Hanover
143 Summer St. cor. South
877 Washington St. opp. Oak
JAYNE'S SAVES YOU 25 TO 33 PER CENT ON ALL DRUG STORE GOODS
129 Summer Street
Cor. of Washington & Bedford Sts.
BOSTON, Mass.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

—Read the ad. of W. P. Denbroeder and attend the great lace drapery sale which begins next Monday and continues through the week.

—Hayden Harris, son of Mr. Arthur Harris, is slowlo improving after a long illness.

—Miss Helen Simpson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs Warren Simpson of Main street is very ill.

—A large number from this town attended the Handell and Hayden entertainment in Boston last Sunday evening.

—Mrs. Helen Thayer of Union street has gone to Jamaica Plain where she intends to spend the remainder of the winter.

—Mrs. Wilbur Loud gave a bean supper at her home on Union street last Saturday evening for the benefit of the Union church fair.

—Frank Parker has returned home after a few months' trip to the middle west.

—Mrs. Fred Howard gave a whist party last Saturday evening for the purpose of raising money for the Union church fair.

—Before a very large audience Mr. W. H. Bain of Boston, gave an interesting illustrating lecture last Thursday evening in Foggs opera house for the benefit of Charles Tinkham, janitor of Foggs opera house and of Foggs library. The subject of the lecture was the islands of the Pacific, which included Hawauan, Samoan and New Zealand. The benefit netted about $110.

—Mrs. Margaret Healey, wife of Mr. George Healey, passed away last Thursday evening after a lingering illness at the advanced age of 84. The funeral service was held Sunday afternoon from her late home on Union street. Interment was at St. Francis Xavier cemetery.

—The Weymouth Agriculturial and Industrial Society will hold a stockholders meeting in Clapp's Hall, South Weymouth, Thursday evening, Feb. 28, at 8 o'clock.

—Rev. Fr. O'Neill of Manchester preached the Lenten sermon at the St. Francis church last Tuesday evening.

—Lenten services, Sunday evenings at seven o'clock, Universalist church, Rev. Luther W. Attwood, pastor—Feb. 17, Rev. Lillian E. Cleveland, Hingham; Feb. 24, Rev. Harry W. Kimball, South Weymouth; Mar 3, Holy Communion; Mar. 10, Rev. Rufus H. Dix, South Boston; Mar. 17, Rev. William Conden, West Somerville; Mar. 24, Rev. James H. Holden, Roxbury; Mar. 31, Sunday School concert at 4 o'clock.

—Mr. Elbridge Nash, postmaster, attended the banquet of the New England Postmasters' Association at the American House, Boston, yesterday.

—Rufus W. May, president, and Earle W. Bate have been chosen to represent the Phi Alpha Pi Club of South Weymouth at the convention at Lowell, Feb. 22, 23 and 24.

Old South Church Notes.

The Baraca Cadets met socially last Friday evening at the home of Frank N. Proctor on Pond street.

Rev. L. G. Adams of the Porter M. E. church will preach next Sunday morning. As Mr. Adams is soon to go West to take up ministral work, this may be the last opportunity of hearing him here.

NIX'S MATE LIGHT.

Curious Old Legend of the Spot Marked by the Beacon.

As a person enters Boston harbor by the main ship channel, having threaded his way between Lovell's island and Gallup's island, and just before passing between Long island and Deer island, he sees at his left a unique monument marking a dangerous ledge and shoal. So peculiar is its appearance that every stranger is sure to ask, "What is that?" To this some local wiseacre promptly responds, "Nix's Mate," but usually he cannot explain its meaning or even spell the name correctly.

The "Mate" is a massive piece of copper riveted masonry, forty feet square and twelve feet high, with stairs on one side, upon whose top rises a black wooden pyramid twenty feet high. Two hundred years ago where this weird pyramid now stands there was a fertile island of twelve acres, furnishing excellent grazing and called in consequence Green island. So much is history. A curious old book, long out of print, has woven the legend of the name into a pleasing romance, which in brief is as follows:

When Sir William Phips made his celebrated expedition to the Spanish main in 1687 under the auspices of the Duke of Albemarle, in which he recovered some millions of sunken gold and enriched himself for life, he was accompanied by one Captain Nix and his first mate, Edward Fitzvassal. As the first expedition was so wonderfully successful, Captain Nix went out on another search and raised another precious cargo from the bottom of the deep. But on his return the crew of his vessel, the Dolphin, mutinied under the leadership of the mate and turned pirates.

Captain Nix and six others were set adrift early in the year 1689 in an open boat and left to their fate. After incredible hardships they reached land, only to be captured by savages. Toward spring they escaped in a canoe and finally landed on Green island, June 1, 1689. They contrived to reach Boston Town, and there they found the Dolphin and Fitzvassal, too, who had assumed the name of Captain Nix. Fitzvassal was tried for piracy, convicted and sentenced to be executed on Green island on June 5. But for some service which he had rendered to the colony while bearing his assumed name he was pardoned by the governor, Bradstreet. Before the news of the pardon reached him, however, he took a fatal dose of poison.

He was buried on Green island, and his sole mourner was an Indian maid and sibyl who had loved him. She prophesied that the island would wash away, and her prediction was fulfilled. Little by little the earth slid off the rock into the sea, and now nothing remains but a dangerous ledge upon which stands the curious beacon, Nix's Mate.

Nutriment of Bacon.

Professor Snyder of the Minnesota food station gave in a report some reasons why bacon should become popular. In reference to a test he says that bacon was cut in thin slices and baked or broiled in the oven until crisp and brown. All the fat which was cooked out was saved and eaten with the bread and other foods which made up the daily fare.

On an average about 90 per cent of the protein and 96 per cent of the fat of the ration containing bacon were digested and about 88 per cent of the energy was available. Calculated values for bacon alone showed over 90 per cent protein and 96 per cent digestible fat, figures which compare favorably with those which have been obtained for other animal foods.

"Lean bacon contains as much protein and about twice as much digestible fat as other meats," says Professor Snyder, "making it at the same time and even at a higher price a pound a cheaper food than other meats. Bacon fat is easily digested, and when combined with other foods it appears to exert a favorable mechanical action upon digestion."

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

—Read the ad. of W. P. Denbroeder and attend the great lace drapery sale which begins next Monday and continues through the week.

—Mrs. Charles Williams is recovering from her recent illness.

—Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Tibbetts and daughter Evelyn spent the week end at Norwood, the guests of Dr. and Mrs. George Wolfe.

—Dr. Eugene Hill was in town Saturday.

—Mrs. Josephine Gay and Miss Lillian Gay of Quincy have moved into Mrs Dyer's house at Thomas' Corner.

—Miss Carrie French has been suffering from a severe cold.

—March 8th is the date for coming event, the annual ladies' night of the Wessagussett club, which means a banquet, entertainment and dance.

—Henry Loud had a fall on Monday. He slipped on some ice and struck on his head, cutting it quite badly, besides shaking him up considerably.

—Miss Louise Collyer of Avon is spending a couple of weeks visiting relatives in town.

—Mr. and Mrs. Henry T. Bicknell spent Sunday with relatives in Dorchester.

—Miss Mabel Estes, a teacher in the schools of Malden, is enjoying a week's vacation.

—Mrs. Alvah H. Bicknell of Somerville was the guest of Mrs. Solomon Ford this week.

—Mrs. F. H. Powers and Miss Nellie Powers spent Sunday last with relatives in Stoneham.

—Mrs. J. W. Bartlett entertained her cousin, Mrs. Douglas of Brookline and Mrs. Hoyt of Jamaica, L. I., at dinner on Monday.

—Manuel Page is on the sick list.

—Mrs. Helen Barnes who is spending the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Harry Bates, in Wilmington, N. C., is recovering from a recent severe illness.

—Mrs. Christopher Dunn died Thursday, Feb. 14, at the home of her son, Lawrence Dunn, on Lovell street. Funeral services were held Saturday at St. Jerome church at 9 a. m.

—Mrs. A. J. Sidelinger entertained the S. S. club last Friday evening with a supper.

—Mrs. Ann M Burgess will observe her 75th birthday on Saturdry, Feb. 23d. She will be pleased to greet all her old friends and acquaintances on that day at the home of her daughter, Mrs. F. L. Spear, 41 Pearl street.

—The Weymouth Agricultural and Industrial Society will hold a stockholders meeting in Clapp's Hall, South Weymouth, Thursday evening, Feb. 28, at 8 o'clock.

—The Crescent whist club met last Friday afternoon with Miss Clara E. Beals. Mrs. R. H. Whiting won the first prize and Mrs. Earle Williams the consolation.

—At the annual fair given by the Third Universalist Church circle a couple of weeks ago, the ladies netted $112. This was considered to be a good sum as the weather was such as to prevent a large attendance.

—On Friday evening, March 1st, "Mrs. Briggs of the Poultry Yard" will be presented in the vestry of the Third Universalist church by local talent under the auspices of the ladies' circle.

—Miss Mabel F. Sampson is visiting relatives in Marshfield.

—A special service which everybody ought to attend, and which relates to the welfare of the community, will be held at Pilgrim church next Sabbath morning. The pastor will have the service in charge, and an address on a vital subject will be given by Attorney A. L. Saunders of Boston. Everybody is invited to be present.

Annual Fair.

The ladies of the Pilgrim church circle held their annual fair on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings of this week. On Monday evening a patriotic entertainment was given, the parts being taken as follows: Uncle Sam, Mr. Bent; Columbia, Miss Jessie Trussell; Liberty, Miss Lucy Farrington; Betsey Ross, Miss Leslie Seabury; Massachusetts, Miss Annie Pratt; New York, Miss Rose Page; New Hampshire, Miss Nellie Powers; New Jersey, Miss Maude Williams; North Carolina, Gladys Cushing; South Carolina, Julia Hayden; Rhode Island, Helen Pratt; Deleware, Miss Ida Alger; Connecticut, Miss Rita Page; Virginia, Miss Bertha Dunbar; Pennsylvania, Miss Helen Pratt; Maryland, Miss Velma Collyer; Georgia, Miss Utah Cossaboom.

On the second night a bean supper was served at 6.30 o'clock, the following committee having it in charge: Mrs. G. L. Newton, Mrs. W. O. Collyer, Mrs. Gardner Alden, Mrs. John Thomas, Mrs. David Wolfe, Mrs. W. A. Drake and Mrs. George Clark After the supper an entertainment was furnished by Mr. Harry Keith, cornetist, accompanied by Mrs. MacDowell; and Mr. George Branard of West Bridgewater who played harmonica and banjo.

On Wednesday evening the farce "Rubber Boots" was given by Misses Rose and Rita Page, Miss Maude Williams and Carleton Tyler. Miss Loretta Lowe of Quincy was the reader of the evening and White's orchestra furnished music. Mrs. W. A. Drake and Mrs. William Tyler were the entertainment committee.

Useful and fancy articles were for sale, the fancy table being in charge of Mrs. Lyman Peterson and Mrs. A. J. Sidelinger; the tulip bed, or in other words, the grab-box, was tended by Mrs. S. G. Dunbar and Mrs. Georgia Newton; Mrs. Bent and the Misses Trussell were in charge of the Larkin booth; Mrs. Henry Dyer and Mrs. H. A. Newton sold home-made candies; and Mrs. A. J. Shaw and Mrs. Charles Seabury were stationed at the China and glass table.

The weather conditions were rather unfavorable but for all that a fairly good audience assembled at each evening's entertainment.

Singing by the Way.

He sang as the blithe-hearted robin
Sings in a summer day,
Unmindful that any listened
To the music of his lay.
The joy of life and of living
Seemed voiced in the simple strain
That filled the air with such sweetness
As the fields have after rain.

His weary and toil-worn neighbor
Heard, and was glad to hear.
For into his life of labor
It threw a thrill of cheer.
It lifted his thoughts from sadness,
It charmed away his care,
And the music and its gladness
Brought a blessing, unaware

We may all be singers, my brothers,
Of songs to help and cheer.
The strain may not be lofty;
There may be few to hear,
But into some life the music
Of the song we sing may fall,
Brave with its faith in the goodness
Of the God who is over all.

Let the joy of our lives run over
Our lips in a cheerful song,
And the world may have more of sunshine,
And the faint of heart grow strong.
Sing, for the joy of singing,
And sing your cares away,
And share with others the gladness
That comes to you, day by day.

—Eben E. Rexford, in Detroit Free Press.

EAST WEYMOUTH AND WEYMOUTH CENTER.

—Read the ad. of W. P. Denbroeder and attend the great lace drapery sale which begins next Monday and continues through the week.

—Mrs. George W. Shaw of Fall River was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Henri L. Humphrey, over Sunday.

—N. D. Canterbury, who has been quite seriously ill the past week, is somewhat better.

—Samuel Bates of Broad street is on the sicklist this week.

—James Ford is so far recovered as to be able to go to his store every day.

—The many friends of Mrs. John F. Heckman regret to learn that she is again confined to the house by illness.

—Mrs. George W. Baker is slowly recovring from her recent severe illness.

—Mrs. George H. Hunt is confined to her home on Broad street on account of illness.

—The funeral of William H. Farmer was held at 2 o'clock Monday afternoon at his late home on Middle street. A quartet made up of Laforrest Lincoln, W. H. Pratt, M. P. Garey and C. Will Bailey sang "Nearer, My God, to Thee," and "Shall we meet beyond the River." Rev. George G. Scrivener conducted the service and the interment was in the Old North cemetery. The pall bearers were Hiram E. Raymond, Cyrus E. Raymond, Frank A. Richards, Edward N. Bates and Emulus M. Carter.

—Mr. and Mrs. William B. Webster have been entertaining Miss Mildred Karb of South Natick recently.

—The Socialists met Monday evening in McMorrow's hall for the purpose of nominating officers for the coming election. After a general discussion, however, it was voted not to make any nominations this year, but to leave the fight to the other parties.

—Richard Burns of Chelsea, ex-president of the Mass. Reform club, has been the recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Raymond.

—The W. C. T. U. will meet Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. C. W. Endicott on Hawthorn street.

—The young people of the Unitarian society held another dancing party in Masonic hall last Friday evening, about fifty couples attending. Bates' orchestra furnished the music. The floor was in charge of John Easton, and his assistant was Joseph Sherman.

—Howard Jordan of Brockton and George Loud of Milton spoke last Sunday evening at the meeting of the Reform club. George Burkett also sang "Under His Wing."

—According to the Gazette of twenty-five years ago today, the only people who attended church in East Weymouth on the previous Sunday were Isaac Lawrence and Capt. A. J. Garey. They were the sextons of the "Old White church" and Methodist church. There were snow-storms even in the olden times.

—The Weymouth Agriculttural and Industrial society will hold a stockholder's meeting in Clapp's hall, South Weymouth Thursday, evening, Feb. 28 at 8 o'clock

—The funeral of Nathan H. Pratt, who died at Foxboro on Monday aged 59 years was held at the home of his sister Mrs. Geo. H. Bass, Station avenue, on Thursday. Services were conducted by. G. G. Scrivener and there were musical selections by the Hayden quartet

—After a brief illness Mrs. Charles E. Smith passed away at her home on Lafayette avenue, last Wednesday. Funeral services will be held at the house on Sunday and on Monday the remains will be taken to Northboro, Mrs. Smith's former home, for interment.

—D. Easton has been invited to address the Superintendent's Association of Brock on on leather and will speak next Friday night.

Methodist Episcopal Church Notes.

A patriotic entertainment will be held in the church next Wednesday by the Junior League.

Rev. W. I. Ward, a former pastor here, now presiding elder of the New Bedford district, has been the recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. Waldo Turner. Mr. Ward spoke at the seven o'clock service last Sunday evening.

For the past two or three weeks the men of the church have been very busy with business meetings, etc., which culminated in a most elaborate turkey supper being served in the vestry Wednesday evening to about two hundred and seventy-five people. Previous to the supper the guests were entertained in the auditorium of the church with organ and violin selections by Stephen Burgoyne and Phillas Renaud of Brockton. A line was then formed and all marched to the room below which had been very prettily decorated for the occasion with Japanese lanterns, flags, etc. Evidences of Washington's Birthday were everywhere conspicuous, the conventional hatchet and cherries being most prominent. At the close of the supper, the entire company joined in the singing of "America;" Miss Mildred French of Porter favored the audience with several piano solos, finely rendered; Mr. Renaud, violin selections, which were well executed; and Rev. Mr. Scrivener concluded the entertainment with remarks of a pleasing nature. The affair was in charge of Walter E. Tirrell, chairman, and he had thirty-three most capable assistants; Mr. Burgoyne had charge of the entertainment. Congratulations were in order for the men, and an appeal for more suppers under their direction was heard on every hand.

—Charles Tobin, for several years a clerk in the Boston post office, has been promoted to a responsible position in the Hanover street postal station.

Congregational Church Notes.

A large audience heard the talk last Sunday evening by Rev. E. L. Bradford. The subject was one of the twelve gates to the "Citadel of Life,"—"Imagination." A boy's choir of 25 voices sang several selections, accompanied by Miss Ethel F. Raymond. The subject of next Sunday evening's talk is "Sincerity."

William F. Capron, first violinist in the Festival orchestra of Boston will be at the vesper service to be held at 4 o'clock next Sunday afternoon in this church. Another special feature will be the singing of Miss Grace Burnap, contralto solo ist of the Columbus Avenue Universalist church of Boston.

Several of the young people of the parish met Tuesday evening, previous to the prayer meeting, in the ladies' parlor with Rev. E. L. Bradford. They came together to hear a beneficial talk by Mr. Bradford, and will meet again next Tuesday at 6.45.

To Cure a Cold In One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c

One Minute Cough Cure
For Coughs, Colds and Croup.

THAT EASTER SUIT !
should be ordered within the next three weeks. Remember, Easter Sunday falls this year on March 31st, and you don't want to be caught napping, and be forced to wait your turn in the Easter rush.
Perhaps you are a little undecided about what to wear this year. A visit to our store will solve the problem for you in short order. Our assortment includes the latest novelties in brown and grey effects, as well as the more staple patterns and you cannot fail to find what pleases your fancy among them.
Do not fail at least to call and see us before ordering your Spring suit. Our clothes are right in style, workmanship and price.
M. L. MORTON
TAILOR
3 High St., cor. Summer, BOSTON, Mass.

Notice to Voters

Weymouth, February 8, 1907.

Meetings of the Registrars for the purpose of receiving evidence of the qualifications of persons claiming a right to vote at the election to be held on Monday, March 4, 1907, will be held as follows:

Precinct 1.—Engine House, North Weymouth, Monday, Feb. 18, from 7.30 to 9.00 p.m.

Precinct 2.—~~Saturday, Feb. 23~~, from 12.00 m. to 10.00 p.m., at the office of the Selectmen, Savings Bank Building.

Precinct 3.—Engine House, Thursday, Feb. 21, from 7.30 to 9.00 p.m.

Precinct 4.—Hose House, Nash, Feb. 20, from 7.30 to 8.45 p.m.

Precinct 5.—Engine House, Friday, Feb. 15, from 7.30 to 8.45 p.m.

Precinct 6.—Engine House, Thursday, Feb. 14, from 7.30 to 9.00 p.m.

Every applicant for registration shall present a tax bill or notice from the Collector of Taxes or a Certificate from the Assessors showing that he was assessed as a resident of the town on the preceding first day of May, or a Certificate that he became a resident therein at least six months preceding the next election, and the same shall be accepted by the Registrars as prima facie evidence of his residence.

No name will be added to the Register or Voting List after 10 o'clock p.m. of Feb. 23, 1907, for the above mentioned election, unless it be the name of a voter previously examined as to his qualifications.

SPECIAL NOTICE

Registration will close on SATURDAY, FEB. 23rd, at 10 o'clock p.m.

The Registrars will be in session at the office of the Selectmen, Savings Bank Building, Precinct 2, on Saturday, Feb. 23, from 12.00 m. to 10.00 p.m.

The Board of Assessors will meet with the Registrars of Voters at all their sessions.

BENJAMIN F. SMITH,
JOHN A. RAYMOND,
PATRICK E. CORRIDAN,
MARSHALL P. SPRAGUE,
Registrars of Voters of Weymouth.

CHASING ROUND
Like mad is what some people do when they want to buy a penny's worth of something or another. The quiet way is best. Just step in here and see our
JEWELRY
look over our stock, buy what you want, go home and be happy. That's the plan we advise.
IT'S A BIG SAVING IN MONEY to compare elsewhere and buy here. Our word for it, we never have been and never will be undersold.
A. D. WILBUR
JEWELER
Eastman Kodaks and Supplies.
75 Washington St., WEYMOUTH

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
NORFOLK, SS. PROBATE COURT.
TO the heirs-at-law, next-of-kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of
ABBIE BROWN
late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased, intestate.
Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased, by L. Calvin Dyer of Weymouth, without giving a surety on his bond
You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Quincy in said county of Norfolk, on the thirteenth day of March A.D. 1907, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.
And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper published in Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.
Witness, James H. Flint, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this sixth day of February, in the year one thousand nine hundred and seven.
48-50 JOHN D. COBB, Register.

When in Want
OF ANYTHING IN THE
DRUG LINE
Remember that our Drugs and our Facilities are of the Best.
The variety of our stock is great; however, if we should not have on hand what you desire, we will promptly get it for you.
WEBSTER'S WHITE PINE AND TAR COUGH SYRUP
is a safe and effective home remedy for coughs and colds. A large bottle for 25 cenrs.
Have you tried our Bronchial Lozenges for coughs or irritated throat? 10 cents a box.
Special Bargains in Stationery at
WEBSTER'S PHARMACY
720 BROAD ST., EAST WEYMOUTH

What's the matter with Whitecomb?
He's all right;
If you don't believe it
Take a stroll some night—
Carry a little money—
Over to Whitcomb's store,
Many a good thing you will see
Bread, Pies and Cakes galore
TRY BUY TRY
WHITCOMB'S
SPONGE CAKE - BREAD
—GRAHAM—

QUINCY MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.
INCORPORATED IN 1851. COMMENCED BUSINESS IN 1851.
CHAS. A. HOWLAND, Pres. and Treas.
WILLIAM H. FAY, Secretary.
C. A. HOWLAND, JR., Vice-President.
JAS. F. YOUNG, Ass't Secretary.

CASH FUND Jan 1, 1907,	$775,083.02
SURPLUS over Re-Insurance,	519,853.3
LOSSES paid the past year,	47,237.70
DIVIDENDS PAID the past year,	61,931.44
GAIN IN SURPLUS the past year,	54,976.77
GAIN IN CASH FUND the past year,	62,007.41
AND EVERY LOSS PAID IN FULL.	
AMOUNT AT RISK,	$33,441,029.00
TOTAL LIABILITIES,	255,229.67

Dividends Paid on Every Expiring Policy: 60 per cent. on 5 years, 40 per cent. on 3 years and 20 per cent on all others.
Quincy, Mass., 1907

Mortgagee's Sale Of Real Estate.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Frank I. Sherman to Alida P. Griggs, dated December 7, 1906, and recorded with Norfolk County Deeds, Libro 1043, Folio 281, for breach of the conditions contained in said mortgage deed and for the purpose of foreclosing the same will be sold at Public Auction on the premises described in said mortgage, on

**Saturday, March

Town Officers of Weymouth and their Post Office Address

TOWN CLERK.

John A. Raymond, East Weymouth.

TOWN TREASURER.

John H. Stetson, South Weymouth.

SELECTMEN AND OVERSEERS OF POOR.

Gordon Willis, chairman, South Weymouth.
Bradford Hawes, secretary, East Weymouth.
Robert McIntosh, East Weymouth.
Edward W. Hunt, Weymouth.
George L. Newton, North Weymouth.

ASSESSORS.

Gilman B. Loud, Chairman, South Weymouth.
John W. Bates, clerk, East Weymouth.
Henry A. Nash, Weymouth.
John F. Dwyer, Weymouth.
George C. Torrey, South Weymouth.

SCHOOL COMMITTEE.

H. B. Reed, chairman, South Weymouth.
Thomas V. Nash, Secretary South Weymouth.
Joseph A. Cushing, East Weymouth.
H. F. Perry, Weymouth.
John F. Reardon, South Weymouth.
Mrs. Mary E. Holbrook, South Weymouth.

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS.

A. A. Badger, East Weymouth. At close of school on Monday will be at the Athens building; Tuesday at Jefferson; Wednesday at Howe Thursday at Hunt.

WATER COMMISSIONERS.

D. M. Easton, Chairman, East Weymouth.
Frank H. Torrey, Clerk, North Weymouth.
John H. Stetson, South Weymouth
Gordon Willis, South Weymouth.
Wendall B. Clapp, Weymouth.

SUPERINTENDENT OF STREETS AND WATER WORKS.

Ivers M. Low, East Weymouth.

TAX COLLECTOR.

Willard J. Dunbar, East Weymouth

FIRE ENGINEERS.

W. O. Collyer, chief, North Weymouth.
E. E. Orr, East Weymouth.
W. W. Pratt, East Weymouth.
J. R. Walsh, Weymouth.
M. O'Dowd, South Weymouth

TREE WARDEN

Gordon Willis, South Weymouth.

POLICE OFFICERS.

Thomas Fitzgerald, chief, Weymouth.
A. H. Pratt, East Weymouth.
P. Butler, East Weymouth.
John D. Walsh, Weymouth.
Michael Allen, South Weymouth.

CONSTABLES.

Isaac H. Walker, North Weymouth.
Benjamin F. Richards, Weymouth Heights.
Nathaniel B. Pearce, East Weymouth.
Asa B. Pratt, East Weymouth.
Thomas Fitzgerald, Weymouth.
John D. Walsh, Weymouth.
William F. French, East Weymouth.
George B. Bayley, South Wesmouth.
Michael Allen, South Weymouth.
George W Conant, South Weymouth.

AUDITORS.

Albert W. Mann, South Weymouth.
Charles A. Loud, South Weymouth.
John P. Hunt, East Weymouth.

PARK COMMISSIONER.

William H. Clapp, Weymouth.
Louis A. Cook, South Weymouth.
Frank H. Torrey, North Weymouth.

SEALER OF WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.

Frank D. Sherman, Weymouth.

REPRESENTATIVES TO GENERAL COURT.

(From Seventh Norfolk District.)

Russell B. Worster, Weymouth.

SENATOR.

(First Norfolk District.)

Charles F. Jenney, Hyde Park.

INDUSTRIAL COMMITTEE.

A. P. Werthen, President, Weymouth.
H. B. Reed, Vice-Pres., South Weymouth.
P. J. McLaughlin, Vice-Pres., East Weymouth.
F. H. Torrey, Secretary, North Weymouth.
H. A. Nash, Treasurer, Weymouth.
Executive Committee: W. A. Drake, B. F. Thomas, North Weymouth; D. M. Easton Wm. Tobin, M. E. Hawes, Walter W. Pratt, East Weymouth; John F. Dwyer, Joseph A. Kelly, Weymouth; Geo. L. Barnes, A. C. Heald, A. C. Hollis, South Weymouth.

County Officers.

OFFICES AT DEDHAM.

Judge of Probate and Insolvency, James H. Flint of Weymouth.
Register of Probate and Insolvency, John D. Cobb.
Assistant Register, J. Raphael McCoole.
Clerk of Courts, Louis A. Cook of South Weymouth.
Assistant Clerk, Robert B. Worthington.
Register of Deeds, John W. Burdakin.
Assistant Register of Deeds, Edward L. Burdakin.
County Treasurer, Henry D. Humphrey.
Sheriff, Samuel H. Capen.
County Commissioners, Sumner H. Foster of Brookline, chairman. John F. Merrell of Quincy. Evan F. Richards, of Millis. Session every Tuesday at 10 a. m.
Sessions, Every Tuesday at 10 a.m.
Special Commissioners, Lewis R. Whittaker of Franklin; John Everett of Canton.
District Attorney (Southeast District, Norfolk and Plymouth), Thomas W. Grover, Canton; Richard W. Nutter of Brockton. Assistant.

Calendar of County Courts.

Supreme Judicial Court Jury Sitting, third Tuesday of February.

Superior Court, Civil Sessions—For work with Juries—First Monday of January, first Monday of May, and first Monday of October. For Court work—First Monday of February, first Monday of April, first Monday of September, and first Monday of December.

Superior Court, Criminal Sittings—First Monday of April; first Monday of September; first Monday of December.

Probate Court—At Dedham, on the first and third Wednesdays of every month, except August. At Quincy, on the second Wednesday of every month, except August. At Brookline, on the fourth Wednesday of every month, except August.

County Commissioners' Meetings—Third Tuesday of April; fourth Tuesday of June; fourth Tuesday of September; last Wednesday of December. By adjournment: On Tuesdays, except during August.

District Court of East Norfolk. Jurisdiction, Randolph, Braintree Cohasset, Weymouth, Quincy, Holbrook and Milton. Court held at Quincy for criminal business every week day except legal holidays, and for civil business Tuesdays at 9 a. m. Justice, Albert E. Avery, Braintree. Special Justices, E. Granville Pratt, Quincy; Louis A. Cook, Weymouth. Clerk, John P. S. Churchill, Milton. Probation Officer, Francis A. Spear, 24 Thayer Street, Quincy. Court Officer and Bail Commissioner, William M. Marden, 24 Coddington Street, Quincy.

PATENTS

Promptly obtained, or FEE RETURNED. 80 YEARS' EXPERIENCE. OUR CHARGES ARE THE LOWEST. Send model, photo or sketch for expert search and free report on patentability. INFRINGEMENT suits conducted before all courts. Patents obtained through us, ADVERTISED and SOLD, free. TRADE-MARKS, PENSIONS and COPYRIGHTS quickly obtained. Opposite U. S. Patent Office, WASHINGTON, D. C.

D. SWIFT & CO.

BRAINTREE FIRE ALARM BOXES.

21—Quincy Ave. and Hayward St.
23—Quincy Ave. and Commercial St.
24—Elliot St.
25—Allen St. and Commercial St
26—Allen St. and Shaw St.
27—Commercial St., opp. Fan Shop
29—Commercial St and Elm St.
31—Elm St. and Middle St.
32—River St. and Middle St.
34—Elm St. and Washington St
35—West St. and Washington St.
36—Ash St. and Hollis Ave.
38—Washington St. opposite Monatiquot school
41—Union St. and Middle St.
42—Union St. and Washington St.
43—Pearl St. and Washington St.
45—Pearl St. opposite Shoe Factory.
46—Hancock St., private, Hollingsworth
47—Pond St., opp. A. O. Clark's house.
48—Franklin St. and Central Ave.
123—Corner Quincy Ave. and Allen St.
125—Liberty St., opp. Elmer Vinton's.
135—West St. and Mt. Vernon Ave.
145—Fountain St. and Pearl St.
147—Town St and Pond St

Spasms
St. Vitus' Dance

Many persons who suffered untold agonies from epilepsy, fits, spasms, and St. Vitus' Dance are today well. The strengthening influence of Dr. Miles' Nervine upon the shattered nerves having restored them to perfect health.

"I endured agony that words cannot express from St. Vitus' dance, which followed a very severe spell of rheumatism. I doctored with a physician; but the more I took of his medicine the worse I got. My mother's devotion saved me. After she had become almost heart-broken, as well as physically exhausted from constant care, by the advice of a neighbor she procured a bottle of Dr. Miles' Nervine. From the first dose to the last a continual change for the better was noticable, and when I had taken eleven bottles I was well, and in robust health."

EDWARD D. BEAM.
North Manchester, Indiana.

"Our little boy Harry, had spasms for three years, and although we doctored with many physicians, he continued to grow worse until he had ten spasms in one week. About that time our attention was called to Dr. Miles' Nervine. We began giving it to him. His improvement seemed slow, but when he had finished the fourth bottle the spasms had disappeared, and have not been seen now for years. We shall always recommend Dr. Miles' Nervine."

MRS. BELLE M. TINDALL,
Hastings, Neb.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

H. WALKER PRATT

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE AND NOTARY (with seals)

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE

DEEDS, MORTGAGES and Legal Papers of every name and nature promptly drawn and executed.

H. WALKER PRATT
North Weymouth, Mass.

What Do You Want?

A Summer Home all built or a place on which to build? Wessagussett on Lake Whitman are all right.

Do you want

A Winter Home in a good locality and at the right price?

Do you want

A Good Little Farm where you can keep hens, have a garden, and grow fruit?

Do you want

A place to live convenient to schools, churches, business and means of travel?

If you want

Either of these call on

Minot P. Garey

733 BROAD ST., EAST WEYMOUTH

BOURK'S EXPRESS.

Weymouth, East Braintree and Boston.

FOGG & PARMENTER, Proprietors.

15 Devonshire Street. Telephone 1578 Main. 65 Kingston Street. Telephone 363 Oxford. 16 Union Street. Telephone 1546, 1547 Richmond.

Expressing, Baggage Transferring, Furniture and Safe Moving, Heavy Teaming OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Large "ORIOLE" To Let for Picnics, Excursions etc.

Stable, Norfolk Street, Weymouth.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, SS. PROBATE COURT.

TO the heirs-at-law, next-of-kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of JOHN T. JACKSON

late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased, intestate:

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased, to Alexander Jackson, of Brookline without giving a surety on his bond.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Dedham, in said County of Norfolk, on the sixth day of March, A. D. 1907, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Gazette, a newspaper published in Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, James H. Flint, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this ninth day of February A.D. 1907.

47-49 JOHN D. COBB, Register.

HEART of GOLD

A St. Valentine's Day Story
By HOWARD FIELDING.

Copyright, 1906, by Charles W. Hooke.

I PAUSED outside the door of Austen's studio and fixed a dollar bill so that a corner of it would stick out of my waistcoat pocket. There was no use asking him whether he needed money. He would always repel the insinuation, even when he hadn't had any luncheon and was fierce eyed with hunger. Neither could he be caught by an open display of coin or bills, but if a bit of money was in sight and Austen didn't know that the owner thereof was aware of it he would betray his need by occasional glances full of gentle and pathetic longing.

Let me hasten to say that Austen was not a failure in the ordinary, old fashioned way. He used to make a good living from illustrations, cover designs and the better kind of potboiling in general, but he had a serious illness, and while he lay unconscious some of his friends became overanxious and called in too much medical talent. In the present state of the world Austen might better have died, perhaps, than have contracted such a heavy debt. He paid it and hadn't a penny with which to begin work.

Conditions have changed in the last ten or fifteen years, and capital is essential to the artist. Life presses him so hard that he can't both work and live unless he has money in the bank or enjoys some form of special favor from those who have. Otherwise he will be like a swimmer in an undertow—the best that he can hope for is to keep his nose above water.

When I entered the studio, Austen was admiring the last fruit of his own toil. It was a little thing in oil, a girl looking at a shield which bore a device of a heart of gold and a scroll in which one could discover the date Feb. 14.

I took it to be a cover design for a February issue of a magazine or for some special purpose incident to St. Valentine's day, and I deplored the waste of time. It was then the tenth day of the shortest month, and this thing could not be used by anybody until next year.

"What do you think of it?" he asked.

"It's a beauty," I replied. "You'll sell it—if you live."

"No, I won't," said he, with decision. "I didn't make it to sell."

My mouth was open to reply that he shouldn't make anything for any other purpose when the picture itself checked me. A flash of memory illumined my understanding.

"Isn't that the girl—I saw her only once—the girl who"—

"Yes," said he, interrupting. "It is the girl who makes all other girls look like—like the crude and meaningless objects which I usually draw when I try to draw girls. But this is different, isn't it?"

"My boy, you are right," said I. "This is the only genuine, and all others are base imitations. What are you going to do with it?"

"I shall commit the gross absurdity of sending it to her as a valentine," said he. "Wish I could afford a frame, but I can't. The express charges will wind me up. In fact"— His eye at that moment lighted upon the green bait protruding from my waistcoat pocket, and he gave a little gasp as a man sometimes will when his stomach is empty.

"However," he continued, "she won't be bound to go to the expense of framing it. She can ask the butler to set it in the back cellar just as it is and

AUSTEN WAS ADMIRING THE LAST FRUIT OF HIS TOIL.

know that my feelings are safe, because I shall never find out what becomes of it."

"Isn't she in the city?"

"No," said he. "I guess the family will live in Morristown all winter unless they go abroad. I've been asked to go out, but I haven't any clothes, and the round trip costs $1.20. The chances are all I can, that I shall never see her again, and so I thought I'd better paint this portrait from memory right now. I'm in danger of forgetting her," he added, with a mournful smile.

On the contrary, it had been my opinion that Austen was very greatly in danger of not forgetting her. She was, to all intents and purposes, an inhabitant of another planet, and it was extremely unfortunate that he had ever met her. These accidents are less frequent than they used to be, but we are still imperfectly civilized, and there are parts of the golden wall which a poor man can see over. Austen was both susceptible and constant and likely to have trouble enough without adding a hopeless love.

I did not then know that Miss Copeland had any considerable sum of money in her own right or any expectations beyond the share in her father's estate which would eventually fall to her, which, unless I misjudged Mr. Copeland, would not be liberal if his daughter should marry a poor man, and might be nothing at all. The true state of the young lady's finances has since become known to me, and I am willing to admit that my conduct toward Austen was not calculated to subserve his best worldly interests.

In short, to drop the style of envious sarcasm which we who live in cities now adopt when we speak of the rich, I honestly thought that it would be a double error for Austen to send this remarkable valentine to Miss Copeland. In the first place, he couldn't afford to do so, for the picture was amazingly good, and, with a slight suppression of the likeness, would certainly be salable some time. In the second place, it could not fail to evoke an answer from Miss Copeland and thus revive an acquaintance which could only result in pain and disappointment to my friend.

"Billy," said I, "you mustn't commit this folly. Here's the best thing you have ever done, and you ought to work it so that you can set yourself on your feet again."

"Yes?" said he. "How hard do you suppose the express company will swat me to take this out to Morristown?" And again he eyed the corner of my dollar.

Girlhood and *Scott's Emulsion* are linked together.

The girl who takes *Scott's Emulsion* has plenty of rich, red blood; she is plump, active and energetic.

The reason is that at a period when a girl's digestion is weak, *Scott's Emulsion* provides her with powerful nourishment in easily digested form.

It is a food that builds and keeps up a girl's strength.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND $1.00.

I argued the case with him, but I might as well have addressed my remarks to the jointed dummy of wood which he used as a model. The best I could do was to persuade him to hold the picture two or three days before sending it. He had intended to ship it right away, in fear lest the landlord might do something disagreeable in the way of padlocking the door or otherwise attempting to collect the rent by violence.

I lent Austen the dollar, and while he was holding it in his hand and contemplating it with a trance-like stare I deftly picked the inside breast pocket of his waistcoat, which he had fastened to the bookcase with a thumb tack. From this pocket I drew an envelope containing all that was left of Austen's pawnable possessions, and I succeeded in getting the ticket for a fine suit of clothes which he had bought just before his illness. Then, having restored the envelope with the remainder of its contents, I departed hastily.

After visiting the pawnbroker's and a little tailor's shop I called upon the art editor of one of our leading magazines, and, having justified my visit by some rather neat lying, I said to him:

"Who's buying Harry Austen's stuff now?"

"Didn't know anybody was," he replied.

"You want to wake up," said I. "He has caught on."

"How do you mean?" said he.

"He's been doing some swell stuff," I replied, "and it isn't for sale. When I was in his studio this afternoon there was a man trying to induce him to sell a cover design—splendid thing it was, too—and Austen wouldn't let go."

"Did he say it was ordered?"

"No," said I. "He could sell it, but he won't. He's feeling pretty sure of himself these days. I shouldn't be surprised if your friends across the square were stocking up with some of his work."

"Tell him to come down here and see me," said the editor.

"He won't," said I. "He's got something else on his mind."

The editor drummed on his table and whistled softly. I was afraid to say a word more and instantly took my departure.

I went across the square to those "friends" of the editor's whom I had mentioned to him. There I found, of course, another magazine's art editor, and to him I told the same tale. Then I met a good fellow on the street who knew Austen, and I prevailed upon him to carry my story into two other publishing houses.

About lunchtime the next day I went to the building where Austen has his studio and nearly ran into my friend and art editor No. 1. They were going out to luncheon together on the A. E.'s treat, which he would subsequently work into an expensive bill. I dodged behind the elevator shaft and then followed cautiously. When I had trailed them to a restaurant, I ran over

"I'M GLAD YOU PUT ME ON TO THIS," HE SAID.

to get art editor No. 2 and brought him to that same chophouse.

"By jingo!" I whispered as we came in. "That accounts for it."

He looked across to where Austen and art editor No. 1 were sitting, and then he drew a long breath.

"I'm glad you put me on to this," he said. "Austen must be right in it. This is the first time in a year that I've seen him with his trousers pressed." I blessed myself for my visit to the pawnbroker and the little tailor and also thanked Providence that I had put a two dollar bill into the pocket of the trousers. Otherwise Austen might have pawned the suit again when the tailor brought it around to the studio.

About 5 o'clock that afternoon I dropped in upon Austen. He was smoking a good cigar and sketching a design in charcoal on a canvas.

He shut his teeth hard upon the cigar and looked at me with half shut eyes.

"Well, blast your bloomin' top lights, they didn't get it!" said he.

"Who didn't get what?" said I.

"I've had three of 'em here today," he responded. "Went to lunch with Harrison. Yes, yes; you were there. I forgot. Well, after lunch we came back here, and Harrison made another play for my valentine. Actually offered me cash, and he tried to find out what I was going to do with it. Didn't recognize the portrait. Thought I'd got a new model, confound him. After he was gone Jarbeau appeared. I think he'd been waiting around outside."

Jarbeau was the art editor whom I had taken to luncheon.

"I had a similar circus with him, except that he was sure that my pic was for Harrison," he continued. "Well—a—well! He offered cash too. If I hadn't just eaten a full meal the temptation would have killed me."

"Good clothes sustain a man, too," said I, and he grinned at me.

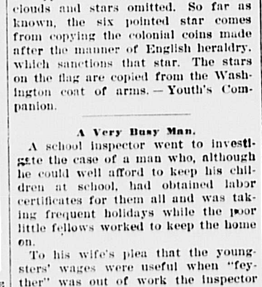
"Markham was in later," said he. "He was very easy."

Markham was one of the men whom my emissary had seen.

"And you didn't sell?" I asked.

"Not for a million dollars. Sell her? I guess not. I agreed after considerable persuasion"—and he grinned with great enjoyment—"to do something else for the gentlemen. They agreed to pay cash—because they thought I didn't need it, shiver their blasted timbers!

"But the valentine goes," he added. "Nothing can stop that now. Heart of gold! The dross of this world cannot



"BLAST YOUR BLOOMIN' TOP LIGHTS, THEY DIDN'T GET IT!"

buy my poor tribute which I shall lay at her feet. And a little—just a wee little bit—of hope will go with it now."

There was a moment's pause. Then he softly repeated the word "dross," which he had uttered with a fine scorn, and at the same time he put both hands into the side pockets of the coat which I had redeemed, and when he pulled them out they were full of money.

However, lest I should seem to be taking credit to myself for the success of a man now widely praised and greatly envied, let me explain that my little coup was nothing to the one which Austen himself achieved. I shudder to think what he would have lost if he had sold the valentine as I had planned.

For the memory portrait of Miss Copeland made a tremendous hit in that young lady's exalted social sphere. It started Austen on a brilliant and remunerative career as a painter of portraits for those fortunate persons who can afford to lavish money on a good man's work, and it was thus that he gained a position which enabled him to win the hand of the lady without exposing her to the paternal malediction. In fact, the old gentleman behaved very nicely.

How Many Points on Our Stars?

Most of us, if asked how many points a star should have would say five and cite the flag as proof, but the director of the mint has corrected this misapprehension in answering an inquiry on the subject. He calls attention to the fact that the stars on the great seal of the United States and on the seal of the president are five pointed, but that the stars are six pointed on the seal of the house of representatives, and, further, to the six pointed stars on the obverse of the half and quarter dollar coins and the five pointed stars on the reverse. The reverse of these coins is a copy of the great seal with the clouds and stars omitted. So far as known, the six pointed star comes from copying the colonial coins made after the manner of English heraldry, which sanctions that star. The stars on the flag are copied from the Washington coat of arms.—Youth's Companion.

A Very Busy Man.

A school inspector went to investigate the case of a man who, although he could well afford to keep his children at school, had obtained labor certificates for them all and was taking frequent holidays while the poor little fellows worked to keep the home on.

To his wife's plea that the youngsters' wages were useful when "feyther" was out of work the inspector replied:

"A mere quibble, ma'am. Your husband has constant work, but is too lazy to do it. His employer told me so."

"Then it's a wicked story, and I'm not particular who hears me say it!" cried the woman indignantly. "My husban' is the busiest man in England, bar none. Why, he was up at daybreak this mornin' teachin' my youngest lad to swim, an' he's walked ten miles across plowed fields to fly a pigeon an' won a bounce ball contest an' a boxin' match since dinner, an' now, to wind things up," she added as a final proof of her husband's amazing industry, "he's down in the wood yonder trainin' his dog to catch an' kill rabbits without leavin' the marks of his teeth on 'em. If you want more work than that crowded into a day, you must be a regular nigger driver."—London Tit-Bits.

Worse Than Murder.

An old negro preacher of southern Georgia had been given a fine fat possum by some of his admirers and was keeping it in a barrel, feeding it heavily, to still further increase its weight. He had decided to have it killed the next day, when, to his rage, it was stolen in the night.

Shortly afterward a revival meeting was being held, and among those who went up to the mourners' bench was a certain very black Jim, and his grief seemed inconsolable.

"Dat's all right, mah brudder!" the old man shouted. "Don' matter whut yo' done, de good Lawd gwine fergib yo'!"

"But Ah's been powerful mean," Jim declared, weeping.

"Is yo' stole chickens?" the old man demanded.

"Oh, wuss en dat!"

"Good Lawd, he'p dis po' nigger!" the old preacher entreated. "Is yo' used a razor?"

"Wuss dan dat!"

"Is yo'—yo' ain't done killed nobody?"

"Wuss dan dat!"

"Den hyah's whar we tangle!" the old man shouted, throwing aside his coat. "De good Lawd kin fergib yo' ef he wants ter, but Ah's gwine skin yo' alive. Yo's de vermint dat stole mah possum!"

Only a Romance

By Luella Wait

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Miss Gussie Robertson had ridden out from the summer camp under the shadows of the Spanish peaks, Colorado, to do some sketching. A party of New York and Boston people were doing the camping out act in great shape. Miss Gussie was the daughter of Colonel Robertson, who was one of the party, and she was an artist of no mean ability. There was but one drawback to her complete happiness. Young Harry Caswell of Boston had imagined for a year past that he was very much in love with her. She didn't have any such feeling for him. She doubted if she ever would have, but she had joined the campers to have time to think it over and had arrived to find him very much in evidence.

It was 10 o'clock when Miss Gussie fastened her pony to a wild plum tree at the head of a gulch two miles from camp and made her way down it and alongside a brawling creek until the wall on her right rose up a full hundred feet in massive ruggedness. Then she found a comfortable seat on a rock and began to sketch the grim wall and the half dozen trees whose roots had found a foothold thereon. It was a quiet, solemn place, even with the brawling of the creek in her ears, and the girl worked for an hour, forgetful almost of where she was. Then there came a sudden and startling interruption.

While Miss Gussie was hitching her broncho to the plum tree and descending the gorge a man about thirty years old, neither good nor bad looking, but possessed of a fighting jaw, was routed out of his camp on the mountain trail above her ten miles away. Five men, all mounted, came upon him as he was saddling up and called upon him to surrender. He yelled back in defiance, and, taking cover, he stood them off for half an hour, wounding two and being himself grazed by a bullet. Then, as the survivors began to work around to his rear, the man mounted his broncho and fled down the trail at full speed. The three unwounded men pursued him, firing whenever the curving trail brought him into sight. The girl in the gorge heard the shooting and shouting, but could not locate the sounds. In her alarm she rose to her feet and was looking up and down, seeking to make out the situation, when a man and horse came over the top of the cliff above her and crashed into a tree fifty feet down. Thence they deflected into the top of a second tree, thirty feet lower, and as she gazed with wide open eyes the two bodies brought up in the creek almost at her feet. She heard the shouts of men and the clatter of horses' hoofs above, but both soon passed out of hearing.

The girl sprang from the rock and bent over the bodies in the creek. The horse was dead, but the rider lived. In a moment she had dragged him out of the creek, and as he came to he stared at her in stupid surprise. Sitting up after a moment, he dreamily asked:

"Did I come over the cliff there?"

"You did," was the answer, "and your horse lies dead in the creek. Those trees broke your fall."

"Much obliged to the trees. Did the sheriff's party keep on down the trail?"

"So the sheriff was after you?" she queried as she stepped back a pace.

"Yes, but give me a chance to tell my side of the story. I had a claim up on the mountain, and a hound of a man jumped it. I tried to shoot him out. That's the game in these parts, and there's nothing criminal about it. Don't be afraid of me. You belong to some camping out party, I suppose?"

"Yes, and I will ride back and get help for you."

"Don't do it. If you'll help me a bit I can get along here all right. Help me over against the wall. Thanks. Now, then, I'll want a blanket and some food, and I shall depend on you. You have the soul of an artist and therefore plenty of romance. We will stop at romance. It will be an incident for you to think of, and it will save me making long explanations to the sheriff. Shall it be as I say or will you leave me to make a dinner for the first bear that comes along? Don't take too much trouble, and keep thinking what a romantic incident it is. No love, no matrimony—just romance!"

There was something in the reckless nature of the man that appealed to Miss Gussie. She doubted that he had told her the truth about himself, but he was temporarily helpless, and she sympathized with him. She gave him her noonday lunch and rode away to camp, returning with a blanket and further provisions. She suggested the camp again, but the man made light of his shaking up and declared he was doing very well. Give him three or four days and he would be ready to go his way.

When the girl left the gorge on this occasion it was understood that she was not to return next day, but early next morning she stole a bottle of liniment from the medicine chest, bribed the cook to put up a luncheon for two and rode away for further sketching. She found the stranger stiff and lame, but more talkative than the day before. On this occasion she saw more romance in the affair. He was a fairly good looking man. He was a victim of injustice. He had passed through a great peril. He was what she had always hungered to behold—a hero.

Miss Gussie lingered for an hour and then left the things she had brought, taking her departure to reappear next day and the next and the next. In brief, her visits were made daily for the next seven days, and each day she saw that her bad man was making an improvement. On the last day she found him waiting at the plum trees. He had furbished himself up as best he could and looked more presentable. His lameness was about gone, and the saddle from his horse was on the ground beside him.

"My dear young lady," he began, "it goes without saying that my gratitude is unbounded. Did I promise not to make you a proposal of marriage?"

"I—I don't remember," prevaricated the girl as a red flush crossed her face.

"I think I did, and I will stick to my promise. It was to be romance and nothing beyond. No love, no matrimony—just romance. I might make an exception in your case, however."

"Please don't. That is—what are you doing with my saddle?"

"Removing it to make room for mine. There we have it. You see, I have got to borrow your horse. That will also be included in the romance."

"But I object. It is not my horse."

"Sorry, my dear girl, but I can't get away without him, and if I should be taken our little romance would be spoiled. For all your kindness I thank you, and should we meet again under different circumstances"—

Miss Gussie grabbed at the horse, but the bad man was too quick for her. He raised his hat and smiled as he rode away, and she sat down on a stone and cried. She was still crying when the sheriff and four men came galloping up and plunged down into the gorge. They were back in five minutes, and the official asked:

"Young woman, have you seen anything of a man around here this morning?"

"He rode off on my horse half an hour ago," replied the girl.

"So he lived through it?"

"But the men had no right to jump his claim when he was ill," said Miss Gussie in a spirited way.

"Jump his claim! Do you know who the feller is?"

"N-not exactly, but he was very nice. He had to take my horse to get away from you."

"Hear her talking. That feller is Bob Hill, the most notorious highway robber in four states. You must have nursed him up and helped him to vamoose, and I don't know but what I shall have to hold you as accessory."

That evening it was bright moonlight, and Miss Gussie was sitting well away from the camp watching the last rays of twilight fade into night. By and by young Mr. Caswell came over and took her hand and said:

"My dear Gussie, the fourth occasion has arrived. I know I am not fit to lick up your tracks in the dust, but"—

"You can consider that we are engaged," said the girl as she thought how mean it was of the stranger not to have made her at least a tiny proposal before he gobbled her horse and rode away—just enough of a proposal to enable her to brag about it among the other incidents of camping out.

A Maine Methuselah.

In a logging camp near Hulton, Me., a few years ago a man by the name of Peter Grimes was accidentally killed and his widow was left in rather poor circumstances.

Joseph Breed, a particular friend of the unfortunate man, being somewhat of a carpenter, decided to make Grimes' coffin and so cut down the funeral expenses. He told the widow of his intention and also of carving the name and age of her late husband on the lid, but he was rather worried when he found that the age was twenty-eight years.

"I am awful sorry, Mrs. Grimes," said Joe, "but I never could cut a figure 8."

"That's too bad," replied Mrs. Grimes; then as a happy thought came to her she asked him if he could cut a figure 7.

"Yes, I can cut a first rate figure 7."

"Well, then, why not cut four 7's? Everybody knows four 7's are twenty-eight."

So the following day Joe completed the coffin as she suggested.

The day of the funeral came and the late Rev. T. S. Black of Hulton was reading the service over the body and had arrived at that part where he was saying:

"Our dearly beloved brother, who departed this life at the age of"—

Here he glanced at the coffin lid for reference, and, his eyes lighting on Joe's row of four 7's, he gave a gasp and with a startled look in his eyes exclaimed:

"Good Lord, how did he ever miss the flood?"—Boston Herald.

Natural Enemies of the Quail.

Our quail have many natural enemies. They are often decimated by the severity of winter, and there are human beings so degraded and so lost to shame as to seek their destruction in ways most foul. A covey of quail will sometimes huddle as close together as possible in a circle, with their heads turned outward. I have heard of men who, discovering them in this situation, have fired upon them, killing every one at a single shot. There ought to be a law which would consign one guilty of this crime to prison for a comfortable term of years. A story is told of a man so stupidly unsportsmanlike that when he was interfered with as he raised his gun, apparently to shoot a quail running on the ground, he exclaimed with irritation, "I did not intend to shoot until it had stopped running!" This may be called innocent stupidity, but there is no place for such a man among sportsmen, and he is certainly out of place among quail.—Grover Cleveland's "Fishing and Shooting Sketches."

SHORTHAND.

The System Can Be Traced to the Fifth Century B. C.

Shorthand is so closely associated with the hurry and rush of modern business that it is startling to think of its having been in use among the ancient Greeks and Romans. Yet there seems to be no doubt that the orations of Cicero were committed to paper with as much skill and rapidity as the modern stenographer can boast.

Just how old the system of abbreviated writing is which the ancient Greeks called tachygraphy it is impossible to say. Xenophon is believed to have used it in taking notes of the lectures of Socrates, which would take it back to the fifth century before Christ. This is disputed by some authorities, but there seems to be no doubt about its use in the first century. A writer in the Chicago Tribune gives some interesting facts about it.

The development of shorthand was due especially to Marcus Tullius Tiro. Born in Latium in 103 B. C., Tiro, who was a slave, was brought up with Cicero, who was some years his junior. Freed, he became Cicero's secretary and in this capacity aided him greatly. In the famous trial of Catiline (63 B. C.) the stenographic rapidity of Tiro was at its height.

In the first century before Christ a discourse of Cato Uticensis, according to Plutarch, was taken down by shorthand reporters.

Early in the third century Anno Domino is found the term semelograph (stenographic character), used by the Greek orator, Flavius Philostratus.

Origen of Alexandria (185-254 A. D.) noted his sermons down in shorthand, and Socrates, the ecclesiastical historian of the fourth century, said that parts of the sermons of St. John Chrysostom were preserved by the same process.

The shorthand that they used was a form of writing in which each word was represented by a special sign. The letters of the alphabet, with modifications, connected so as to admit of great rapidity of execution, formed the elements of these characters.

Manilius, who was a contemporary of Cicero, Virgil and Horace, mentions it in verse. He says:

In shorthand skilled, where little marks comprise
Whole words, a sentence in a single letter lies
And, while the willing hand its aid affords,
Prevents the tongue to fix the fallin words.

Toast to Laughter.

Here's to laughter, the sunshine of the soul, the happiness of the heart, the leaven of youth, the privilege of purity, the echo of innocence, the treasure of the humble, the wealth of the poor, the head of the cup of pleasure. It dispels dejection, banishes blues and mangles melancholy, for it's the foe of woe, the destroyer of depression, the enemy of grief. It is what kings envy the peasants, plutocrats envy the poor, the guilty envy the innocent. It's the sheen on the silver of smiles, the ripple on the water's delight, the glint of the gold of gladness. Without it humor would be dumb, wit would wither, dimples would disappear and smiles would shrivel, for it's the glow of a clean conscience, the voice of a pure soul, the birth cry of mirth, the swan song of sadness.—Life.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers
The famous little pills.

CHURCH SERVICES

Under this heading the pastors of ALL the churches are cordially invited to make such announcements of services, etc., as they may wish. We only stipulate that such notices to be inserted shall reach us at the least on Thursday morning of each week—the day before publication.

OLD SOUTH CHURCH (South Weymouth). Rev. H. C. Alvord, pastor. Morning service, 10.30. Sunday School, 11.45. Baraca Young Men's Class, 12.00 Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6.15. Evening service at 7.00. Thursday evening, 7.30.

TRINITY CHURCH (Weymouth) Rev William Hyde, rector. Service with sermon at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sunday School at 12.00 m.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (South Weymouth). Rev. Harry W. Kimball, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6 p. m.

BAPTIST CHURCH (Weymouth) Frank B. Cressey, pastor. Lord's Day services: Preaching at 10.30 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Bible School, 12 m. Prayer meeting, Thursday evening, 7.45 p. m.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (North Weymouth). Rev. Melvin S. Nash, pastor. Sunday school at 1.15 p. m.; preaching at 2.30 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Braintree.) Rev. W. H. Bath, pastor. Sunday services are held as follows: Morning service, 10.30. Sabbath School, 12 m. Epworth League service at 6.30 p. m. Evening preaching service 7.15. Prayer meeting Friday evening, 7.30.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (Weymouth and Braintree) Rev. Robert H. Cochrane, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6.00. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7.30. All are invited to attend these services.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Weymouth). Rev. G. G. Scrivener, pastor. Morning worship and preaching at 10.30. Sunday School at noon. Epworth League meeting at 6.00 p. m. Evening service at 7.00. Tuesday evenings, 7.30 p. m. prayer meetings. Thursday evenings 7.45, class meetings. Holy Communion, first Sunday in every month following morning service.

UNITARIAN CHURCH, (East Weymouth) Rev. Evangeline Cleveland, pastor. Preaching at 3.00 p. m.

OLD NORTH CHURCH (Weymouth Heights.) Rev. Edward Yeager, pastor. Preaching service at 10.30 a. m. Sunday School at 12. Prayer and praise meeting Thursday evening at 7.30.

PILGRIM CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (North Weymouth). Rev. T. H. Vincent, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday school, 11.45 a. m. Evening service at 7.00. A cordial welcome is extended to all of these services.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (East Weymouth). Rev. Emery L. Bradford, pastor. Morning worship at 10.30 a. m. Sunday School at 11.45 Evening service at 7.00. Tuesday evening service at 7.30.

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